

A World 501

Chapter 501: , Face Complete Health Care

“My hands...are so itchy!”

Du Qianxiong couldn't help but startled: “What does this sentence mean?”

Immediately, Du Qianxiong reacted—Xu Ming meant to smoke himself!

“Pump me!?” Du Qianxiong snorted a blood-red poisonous gas, “You're going to be abused soon, how dare you be so arrogant! – Want to kick me? Then I'll kick you first!”

Whoa!

The poisonous gas permeating Du Qianxiong's body quickly condensed into a poisonous black hand. The majestic and refined power of the source of the Dao of Heaven was blessed by the black hand, and the rumbling was drawn towards Xu Ming's face.

“Ha!” Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully.

Slap in front of the palm god? – Isn't this poisonous Qianxiong clearly looking for a pump?

Since you want to find a lottery, then the generous Ming brother will definitely satisfy your wishes!

“Give him a full set of facial health care first!” Xu Ming secretly said.

The complete set of “Ten Slaps of Wind and Fire” is enough to make Du Qianxiong feel refreshed!

If one set is not enough, try another ten sets!

Xu Ming's eyes narrowed slightly: “The first slap – as fast as there is no shadow!”

Swish!

Xu Ming's right hand "disappeared"!

At least, in the eyes of geniuses, it's so fast that they can't even catch the shadow!

"Hey—what a quick slap!" Even a lot of great experts couldn't help but exclaim.

Snapped!

Du Qianxiong didn't even see a shadow, he was already slapped on the face.

"I..." Du Qianxiong was stunned, "I will be slapped by Xu Ming?"

In his opinion, Xu Ming has only been in the kingdom of God for five years.

Even if the talent and perception are against the sky, and if there are any special means, how can the strength be stronger? —It's sky-high, which is equivalent to the strength of just breaking through the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower!

Although Du Qianxiong has only passed the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower, he is not far from passing the eleventh floor! Moreover, his secret skills are special, making him much stronger than geniuses of the same realm!

Therefore, Du Qianxiong thought that it would be easy for him to ravage Xu Ming, but he never expected that he would be slapped by Xu Ming as soon as they met – in front of all the great powers, all the geniuses, hot slap!

"This..."

The geniuses who watched the battle were also dumbfounded—Du Qianxiong, was he beaten in the face?

Those geniuses who challenged Xu Ming couldn't help but touch their faces – they admitted that they would still get such a slap if they faced Xu Ming.

Even Yan Mo, who has always been very calm, widened his eyes in astonishment. Because even he couldn't see clearly how the slap that Xu Ming just threw out.

With just a slap, everyone realized that they underestimated Xu Ming's strength!

Xu Ming, far stronger than they imagined!

“Ah ah ah!” Du Qianxiong went crazy!

This slap directly exploded his dignity.

boom! !

The furious Du Qianxiong controlled his poisonous gas black hand even more fiercely, and drew towards Xu Ming.

“I want to get it back! I must get my face back!” Du Qianxiong roared – if he didn't get his face back, what face would he have in the future to gain a foothold in the kingdom of God?

“Heh!” Xu Ming sneered and smiled lightly, “Second slap – loud applause!”

Whoosh!

Xu Ming's figure flashed, avoiding Du Qianxiong's poisonous gas black hand, and came to Du Qianxiong in a flash.

boom! !

The sound of this slap is not “slap”, but “boom”!

The second style of “Ten Slaps in the Wind and Fire” “applause is loud”, it really sounds like thunder!

Du Qianxiong was directly pumped out, and the whole person was blown up and stunned—it was really loud!

“Another slap!”

The slap was obviously just slapped on Du Qianxiong’s face; however, other geniuses who had challenged Xu Ming also felt a faint pain in their cheeks.

“I... rely on!!” Du Qianxiong was shocked, humiliated, and furious.

The poison gas on his body exploded completely!

The black pressure of poisonous gas, like a wild beast, devoured Xu Ming!

“Poisonous Devour!”

Du Qianxiong didn’t think about slaps Xu Ming for a while – after all, slaps were not his forte.

He decided to deactivate Xu Ming first, and then slap him!

only...

With just such a little trick, you also want to threaten Xu Ming? – Really stupid and naive!

“The third slap—the palm shadows fill the sky!”

The palm shadows fill the sky, which is a group attack.

But – just imagine, use the means of group attack to deal with a person; how many slaps will this person receive!

clap clap...
clap clap clap...

In just a split second, Du Qianxiong's face, he didn't know how many slaps he received; let's talk about it, I'm afraid there are hundreds!

Suddenly, Du Qianxiong's entire face became swollen, like a pig's head.

What is losing face? This is called losing face! – The whole face has no face, how can there be any face at all!

Even his unique trick "Very Poison Devour" was broken under this series of slaps.

Du Qianxiong is really angry!

Very very angry!

"Oh, how dare you be angry!?" Xu Ming stared, "Then take it until you don't dare to be angry!"

"Fourth slap-everywhere!"

Swah—

Another palm shadow was thrown towards Du Qianxiong's face.

Du Qianxiong was angry and aggrieved: "Come back!?"

Du Qianxiong was really frightened, he quickly covered his pig head with his hands.

But is it useful to cover your face?

The “pervasive” style, specialize in covering your face! No matter how tightly you cover your face, you can never escape!

call out-

The slap that was transformed from the power of the source of the Dao of Heaven flowed in along Du Qianxiong’s fingers.

Snapped!

Another slap!

Du Qianxiong was about to cry: “What? You’ll get slapped even if you cover your face!?”

Xu Ming slapped a series of slaps again, all of which were the fourth form of “pervasive penetration”!

Du Qianxiong had no choice but to give up this meaningless face covering.

“Don’t cover it?” Xu Ming smiled coldly, “If that’s the case, then the fifth slap – a series of random palms!”

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

A series of random palms, focusing on single-hit combos to hit the face, making a bang! Compared with the shadow of the palm, it is even more ferocious!

Du Qianxiong’s pig head was crippled!

Is this the end?

It’s far from over!

“The sixth slap – the wind helps the fire!”

Xu Ming’s slap slapped Du Qianxiong’s face like a raging fire.

Du Qianxiong’s face was no longer even a pig’s head.

Really... what a miserable word!

“Have you served?” Xu Ming raised his eyebrows and smiled.

“Submit?” Du Qianxiong groaned angrily, “Don’t even think of asking me to subdue it! – Even if you kill me, I won’t be submissive!”

Xu Ming laughed: “It’s fine if you don’t agree! – The following trick is the key!”

“What!?” Du Qianxiong was so frightened that his body trembled.

“Hehe...” Xu Ming’s eyes were extremely cunning and evil, “Seventh slap – brand of shame!”

Chapter 502: , I Respect You As A Man

Shame brand!

As soon as I heard the name of this move, I knew that this was definitely a very bad move.

Yes, very, very bad!

“Huh?” Du Qianxiong suddenly felt extremely ominous in his heart.

“Hehe...” Xu Ming laughed more and more hideously.

boom!

Suddenly, a cyan flame emerged from the palm of Xu Ming's right hand.

As the saying goes, "the fire is pure blue", the cyan flame is undoubtedly much more terrifying than the red, golden, and pure white flames!

The cyan flame was beating and burning, and Xu Ming's palm seemed to be burned into a dazzling soldering iron.

The power of the source of wind also surrounds this palm.

However, the wind did not put out the cyan flame, but instead blew it more vigorously!

chi... chi...

Xu Ming rubbed his fingers a little, and even made a screeching sound.

"What kind of trick is this?" Du Qianxiong's face changed suddenly, "Is it also a face-slap!?"

If this slap was branded on his face... Du Qianxiong would feel terrifying just thinking about it!

"Hehe!" Xu Mingjian laughed, "Try my trick... the stigma of shame!"

"Stigma of shame?" Du Qianxiong was startled.

Just from the name of this move, you can tell that this is not a serious move.

"What's the effect of your move...?" Du Qianxiong couldn't help but asked stupidly.

"The effect..." Xu Ming didn't hide the tuck, he sneered, "I slap the palm down, and the palm print on your face will not fade away in at least a few years! Hahahaha..."

This is only the primary effect of “Shame Branding”. Xu Ming’s idea is that after “Ten Slaps of Fire and Wind” is continuously improved, “Shame Branding” can have a permanent branding effect!

But even the branding effect of a few years has scared Du Qianxiong enough: “A few...years...”

If he got this slap, wouldn’t Du Qianxiong lose face for a few years?

“Xu...Xu Ming!” Du Qianxiong couldn’t help shouting, “Be merciful...”

“Be merciful?” Xu Ming said with a playful smile, “Why, did you take it?”

“Serve! Serve!” To Xu Ming’s slap, Du Qianxiong was really convinced! He has never met a genius who can slap himself into such a genius – even Yan Mo can’t do it!

“If you accept it, then you should admit defeat!” Xu Ming smiled even more playfully.

admit defeat...

Confessing defeat is not the end of it!

If anyone admits defeat, they have to respectfully kneel down to the other side and kowtow a hundred times—this is to accept the testimony of the almighty audience, and it can’t be fooled in the slightest!

The price of admitting defeat is too heavy!

However, if you don’t admit defeat, a move of “stigma of shame” will come at a heavy price!

To admit defeat, or not to admit defeat? -Du Qianxiong fell into a deep struggle...

Gradually, in the depths of Du Qianxiong’s eyes, a ferocious look flashed.

The highly poisonous source hidden in his heart was secretly mobilized.

Whoosh!

“Black Blood Arrow!”

A black blood arrow condensed from a highly poisonous source suddenly shot towards Xu Ming.

“Humph!” Xu Ming had been prepared for a long time, and in the open and hanging state, his strength was far superior to Du Qianxiong; he easily avoided this sneak attack.

“How dare you play tricks!?”

Xu Ming snorted angrily, and mercilessly stamped on Du Qianxiong’s face with a “stigma of shame”.

laugh-

Du Qianxiong’s “little face” was like a piece of pork chop on a red-hot iron pan; with a “chi” sound, it was cooked, and the meat was fragrant.

Five dark red fingerprints are clearly visible on Du Qianxiong’s cheek—this is the mark of shame!

The stigma of shame was not only branded on Du Qianxiong’s cheeks, but also penetrated his body and was deeply branded on his soul!

Even the soul has been branded with shame and cannot be erased!

In the next few years, Du Qianxiong will probably live with this stigma attached. Even if he cuts off the flesh on his face, and when it grows back, the stigma of shame will still be there!

In addition to the shame, there is... pain!

When the “stigma of shame” was branded, Du Qianxiong really felt, what is the unforgettable pain!

“what...”

Du Qianxiong practiced the poison technique and endured the torment of poison countless times. But this slap still hurt him so much.

“This is too painful...” Du Qianxiong had never suffered such pain before.

Xu Ming watched Du Qianxiong roll in front of him coldly, with no pity in his eyes: “Are you willing to admit defeat?”

Unexpectedly, Du Qianxiong was so arrogant: “Admit defeat?—Humph! Don’t even think about it! Even if you kill me, I won’t admit defeat!”

“Yo, yes, tough enough!” Xu Ming sneered, “Then, I respect you as a man!”

“Uh...” Du Qianxiong’s face changed, and a strong sense of fear rose again, “What else do you want to do?”

“Afraid?—Aren’t you very tough?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “Don’t be afraid, don’t do anything, let me complete the first set of ‘full facial health care’ for you first!”

Xu Ming’s eyes narrowed.

Suddenly, in the depths of his eyes, the phantom of a flaming slap burned.

The phantom reflected Du Qianxiong’s face – the fire eye palm!

Snapped!

The eighth slap “Fire Eye Palm” has also been used, and the ninth and tenth slaps have not yet been created by Xu Ming; therefore, this whole set of “full facial health care” is complete.

“It’s over at last...” Du Qianxiong was about to be slapped by Xu Ming, drawing out the shadows.

Finish?

Xu Ming smiled: “This is just the first set... Next, ten more sets!”

“What!?” Du Qianxiong’s eyes widened immediately – just one set, he was beaten to death and shame; Xu Ming actually wanted ten more sets?

“What?” Xu Mingjian smiled Ten sets are not enough? Thirty sets for you, is that enough? ”

“You...” Du Qianxiong shouted angrily, “Xu Ming, do you dare to fight with me? – Slap me, what kind of skill is it?”

Du Qianxiong was also so ***** off that he would say such a stupid thing – a slap can slap you so much that you can’t resist, isn’t that a skill?

“Hehe...” Xu Ming was not provoked in the slightest, and continued to smile, “I am nicknamed ‘Palm God’, and slapping my hands is my ability! — By the way, is thirty sets enough? Is it enough, I I can get you a few more sets!”

Xu Ming’s “service tenet” is that as long as the customer is satisfied, no matter how hard or tired he is, he will slap a few more times.

“Xu Ming...” Du Qianxiong hated to the bone, “Scholars...Scholars can be killed, but not humiliated!”

“Ah ah ah!” Du Qianxiong actually wanted to fart... oh no, poison!

“Oh, I’m going, how dare you resist?” Xu Ming’s eyes widened, “Can a soldier be killed but not humiliated? – This Nima, I’m just humiliating you, what’s wrong!?”

Chapter 503: , Kneel Beside The Battle Platform

“I’m just humiliating you, what’s wrong!?”

Xu Ming raised his hand again.

“Full set of facial health care”, the second set, the first slap – fast and invisible!

The second slap – loud applause!

The third slap – palm shadows in the sky!

...

clap clap clap...

Xu Ming held down Du Qianxiong, and the crackling was a series of continuous slaps.

The seventh slap – the brand of shame!

Du Qianxiong cried out in pain again.

The eighth slap – Fire Eye Palm.

“Huh...” Xu Ming withdrew his palms – the second set of health care, finished! The other side of Du Qianxiong’s face was also branded with a “stigma of shame”.

“Are you satisfied?” Xu Ming asked, grabbing the poisonous Qianxiong who was beaten in the face.

“Take it...” Du Qianxiong had already taken it as early as the first set of health care.

“So, admit defeat or not!?” Xu Ming asked again.

“Admit defeat...” Du Qianxiong still retains a dignity deep in his heart, “If you admit defeat, you will be beaten again, and you will have to kneel and kowtow again—no way! Never admit defeat!”

Du Qianxiong raised his head stubbornly and said stubbornly, “Don’t admit defeat!”

“Don’t admit defeat?” Xu Ming wasn’t touched by Du Qianxiong’s stubbornness and toughness at all, “Since you don’t admit defeat, then I will start the third set of health care!”

“The third set...” Du Qianxiong shivered violently, but his eyes still showed determination, and he thought to himself, “The third set is the third set!—Humph! This time, I must find a way to be pulled out by you. Go to the battlefield!”

If you escape from the battle stage, you have to kneel and kowtow; but if you are pulled out of the battle stage, you don’t have to kneel and kowtow!

Want to be kicked out of the fray?

It’s just... how could Xu Ming let him get his wish?

As a palm god, Xu Ming’s control over slaps has naturally already reached a state of perfection!

As long as Xu Ming didn’t want to take Du Qianxiong out of the battle, then even if Du Qianxiong “enjoyed” a hundred sets of health care, he would never be taken out!

clap clap clap...

After the third set, Du Qianxiong was still doing well in the arena.

“This...” Du Qianxiong obviously discovered this, “I can’t get out...”

At this time, there were only two roads left in front of Du Qianxiong – the first one, kneeling and kowtow; the second one, continuing to enjoy the big health care until Xu Ming didn’t want to smoke him anymore!

“Kneel down and kowtow?” Du Qianxiong couldn’t accept it – this was his last dignity! The bottom line at the end!

However, what is there to say?

It seems to be called: The bottom line is used to be broken!

After the fourth set of health care, Du Qianxiong's thoughts changed a little – it was too painful! A full set of facial health care is really painful! What... dignity and bottom line, don't seem to be very important, and they can't be eaten, or... put it aside for a while?

Between hesitations, Du Qianxiong ushered in the fifth set of health care.

When the fifth set of the sixth style was drawn, Du Qianxiong's psychological defense finally completely collapsed – because the seventh style is the most terrifying “stigma of shame”!

Du Qianxiong's face had already been branded with four “stigma marks”, two on the left and right; he really didn't want to feel this kind of bone-eroding pain again!

“I admit defeat! I admit defeat!” Du Qianxiong shouted again and again.

“I'm admitting defeat?” Xu Ming seemed a little unfulfilled, “I'm having a good time, why did you admit defeat? Or, how many more sets of health care should be done?”

“No! No! No!” Du Qianxiong shook his head repeatedly.

“Hey...” Xu Ming sighed regretfully, “It's really not worth smoking!”

However, since the opponent had already conceded defeat, Xu Ming could not continue to draw; otherwise, it would be a violation of the rules of the qualifying battle.

“Not happy!”

Fortunately, there are still many faces behind, lining up, waiting for Xu Ming to draw.

“That's right!” Xu Ming looked at Du Qianxiong, “One hundred bangs, kowtow!”

“I...”

In front of so many powerful and talented people in the entire Divine Kingdom, kneel down and kowtow a hundred times to Xu Ming?

Du Qianxiong's eyes showed infinite humiliation, but, there are many powerful witnesses in this gambling contract, he can't be fooled at all!

“Kneel down...”

Du Qianxiong paralyzed himself: “A man is still a hero when he kneels!”

At the same time, Du Qianxiong couldn't help but secretly regret it – he was going to kneel anyway, so I might as well kneel earlier... That way, I don't have to endure five sets of facial health care for nothing.

“Sorry...”

For the first time, Du Qianxiong regretted his stubbornness.

Filled with regret, he bent his knees slightly.

“Hey, wait!” Xu Ming suddenly shouted.

“What's the matter?” Du Qianxiong looked ugly – he was about to kneel down and kowtow, what else did Xu Ming want?

“Don't kneel here!” Xu Ming said, “I will continue, there are still many battles to be fought! If you kneel here, I have to wait for you to kowtow before I can fight the next battle – such a waste of time!”

“I... rely!” Du Qianxiong's face twisted.

He was willing to endure the humiliation and kneel down and kowtow, but Xu Ming thought he was wasting time...

Really deceiving too much!

Really deceiving too much!

However, what Xu Ming is best at is deceiving people too much.

“That’s it...” Xu Ming continued, “You kneel beside the battle stage! – Kowtow there, it won’t affect my next battle!”

“This...” Du Qianxiong thought for a while, and knelt beside the battle platform and kowtowed, which was slightly better than kowtowing on the battle platform; therefore, he didn’t refute, he just walked out of the battle platform honestly.

Xu Ming reminded again: “One hundred ringing heads must be kowtowed slowly and sincerely! It must take more than one stick of incense to finish the kowtow evenly!”

“puff!”

Du Qianxiong almost spat out a mouthful of old blood.

This additional condition was proposed by him himself; he originally thought that after Xu Ming conceded defeat, he could humiliate Xu Ming more severely. Unexpectedly, he became shooting himself in the foot.

“Humph! Don’t worry!” Du Qianxiong’s eyes lit up, “I Du Qianxiong, how could it be that I don’t keep my word!?”

“Ha ha...”

Du Qianxiong’s words caused a lot of laughter in the audience – his poor reputation is famous in the entire kingdom of God; this time, if not many powerful witnesses, I am afraid that he will be shameful and refuse to kneel and kowtow.

And now Du Qianxiong even said confidently, “I am not a trustworthy person”... It is really shameless and skinless to the extreme!

However, after laughing, the scene suddenly fell into silence.

You know, before this battle, no one thought that Du Qianxiong would lose!

However, Du Qianxiong was defeated, and he was defeated without the ability to resist—what does this mean?

It shows... Xu Ming provokes the audience, not to seek abuse, but to abuse people!

Even Du Qianxiong, who ranked ninth in the last qualifying battle, was abused by Xu Ming; then, how many other people have the strength to fight Xu Ming? – Could it be that Xu Ming is really going to ravage the talent in the audience! ?

Is this too arrogant?

I saw Xu Ming open the “Face Slap Roster” and said indifferently: “Next, Zhao Wenwei!”

Zhao Wenwei, the top talent ranked third in the last qualifying match!

Chapter 504: , 00,000 Can Not Admit Defeat

Zhao Wenwei is an extremely arrogant genius!

He and Xu Ming had no grievances in the past and no enmity in recent days; however, when he saw Xu Ming, he directly provoked him.

Therefore, Xu Ming still wanted to punch this arrogant face.

“Huh!?” Zhao Wenwei’s face sank when his name was called.

Originally, Zhao Wenwei thought that it would be an easy task to ravage Xu Ming. But after watching the battle just now, he found that Xu Ming is really not a soft persimmon!

Not only is it not soft, but it is also very hard!

“Humph! Can’t I deal with a hairy boy who has just entered the kingdom of God?” Zhao Wenwei thought fiercely, “Xu Ming’s three-legged cat kung fu just now is just that quick and invisible move, which is rather strange, look at it all. No; other moves, all seem to be very common, not difficult to deal with!”

It looks quite ordinary indeed! But... After he tasted a slap on his face, he would know that it was really not ordinary!

“Humph!”

Of course, Zhao Wenwei wouldn’t back down and jumped onto the stage.

“Xu Ming!” Zhao Wenwei sneered, “Don’t think that you can provoke me if you win against Du Qianxiong!”

Du Qianxiong just knelt down and kowtowed, and when he heard Zhao Wenwei’s words, he spit out a mouthful of poisonous blood: “Waste!?”

But he was indeed abused, so he was powerless to refute it.

Xu Ming smiled and said, “Wait a minute, if you were abused too, wouldn’t you be a waste?”

“Just you, you want to win me too?” Zhao Wenwei said disdainfully, “Ignorance boy, I’ll let you know the gap between you and me!”

boom!

Zhao Wenwei’s aura completely exploded!

This is a terrifying aura that is not weaker than the real Dao Zun!

“Humph!” Zhao Wenwei was extremely arrogant, “Fifty years ago, I was able to challenge the One Step Dao Zun head-on! Fifty years have passed, and my strength has improved a lot; I am afraid that I will not be able to meet an opponent in the One Step Taoist Zun! What are you fighting me for?”

Zhao Wenwei’s tyrannical momentum swept the audience frantically.

Many geniuses have changed their colors one after another.

“So strong... I felt the momentum of Yanmo fifty years ago on Zhao Wenwei!”

“Zhao Wenwei’s comprehension of the way of heaven is already one step away from the Dao Zun; coupled with his innate divine power and the practice of demigod-level exercises – indeed, Zhao Wenwei is invincible at the one-step Taoist level!”

“Now, Xu Ming can’t be arrogant anymore!”

...

Xu Ming listened to the discussions around him and smiled lightly: “One-step Daoist level, can be called invincible? – To put it bluntly, he is still one-step Daoist strength; if you come to two-step Daoist, you can abuse him into a dog!”

And Xu Ming’s strength...

Xu Ming has passed the tenth floor of the Tongtian Tower on the Way of the Wind! On the Heavenly Dao of Fire, he has also passed the eighth floor! -Even if you don’t use any plug-ins, Xu Ming’s strength is comparable to that of One Step Dao Zun!

And under the madness, Xu Ming’s strength can even soar a hundred times, directly comparable to the three-step Taoist, or even the four-step Taoist!

Although Xu Ming only used a slap, he would definitely not be able to exert his strength to the extreme; however, Zhao Wenwei, who was only a mere Daoist level, dared to be arrogant in front of Xu Ming? -Isn't this putting your face together and begging for a draw?

Since you asked for a draw, Brother Ming will satisfy you!

“Looks like I’m still not high profile enough!” Xu Ming sighed, “Even such a cat and a dog dare to jump up and down in front of me!”

Xu Ming decided that he had to be a little more high-profile and show his strength a little more.

“Is your face ready?” Xu Ming smiled and looked at his opponent.

“Huh?” Zhao Wenwei was startled – what do you mean?

Immediately reacted: “Humph! You want to beat me too!? – Do you think that I will be beaten by you like Du Qianxiong’s trash?”

Du Qianxiong, who was kneeling on the ground and kowtowing, was depressed: “Damn, why are you talking about me again...”

Du Qianxiong just wanted to silently kowtow a hundred times, and then leave in a daze; as a result, Zhao Wenwei drew everyone’s attention to him again and again.

This made Du Qianxiong very depressed, and even cursed Zhao Wenwei: “Being beaten in the face, beaten in the face, beaten in the face, beaten in the face...”

Snapped!

A loud slap sounded.

Du Qianxiong looked up in surprise: “Has the curse been fulfilled?”

Sure enough, there was already a palm print on Zhao Wenwei's face – it was the first trick of a complete set of facial health care, “quickly without a shadow”!

“I...” Zhao Wenwei was stunned.

What is slap in the face?

That's called slap in the face!

Zhao Wenwei had just shouted there, saying that Xu Ming could not slap himself; as a result, he was slapped right away.

The geniuses watching the battle were stunned: “Even Zhao Wenwei was beaten in the face...”

Zhao Wenwei was extremely annoyed: “You can sneak attack on me with this extremely fast move! If you change it to another move, it will not threaten me at all!”

“You got slapped in the face, why are you still looking for a reason?” Xu Ming sneered, “Since you don't agree, then try my second slap—a loud applause!”

“Don't try to get me!” Zhao Wenwei sipped coldly.

swoosh—

He clearly saw that Xu Ming's hideous slap was rushing towards his face like a wolf.

“I'm blocking it!” Zhao Wenwei looked solemn.

But the strange thing is that Zhao Wenwei clearly felt that Xu Ming's slap was not fast; however, he found that his movements just couldn't keep up – no matter how hard he tried to block, he was always a beat slower than Xu Ming.

Zhao Wenwei could only watch helplessly as Xu Ming's slap landed heavily on his face.

boom! !

The applause was loud, and the explosion was like thunder.

“Zhao silly, this time, do you want to find any reason?” Xu Ming sneered.

“I...” Zhao Wenwei was stunned, “I’m not convinced!”

“Not convinced?” Xu Ming smiled, “It’s alright, I didn’t want you to accept it, I just wanted to... slap you in the face for fun!”

have fun...

Yes, bullying Zhao Wenwei, for Xu Ming, is just for fun!

“Ah ah ah!” Zhao Wenwei also went crazy – just like the previous Du Qianxiong, the same reaction.

“Crazy?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “It’s useless to be crazy!”

The third slap – palm shadows in the sky!

The fourth slap – pervasive!

The fifth slap – a series of random palms!

...

Soon, a large set of health care ends.

“I...I...” Zhao Wenwei’s mouth was twitched What do you want to say? Do you still want to say ‘I don’t agree’? Xu Ming said with a smile, “It’s fine, needless to say, just feel my slap with your heart!” ”

The second set of facial health care...

The third set of facial health care...

Zhao Wenwei's will has been exhausted! – Strong strength does not mean strong will. In terms of willpower, Zhao Wenwei is not as good as Du Qianxiong!

Therefore, with only three sets of health care, Zhao Wenwei can't stand it anymore and wants to admit defeat!

"Want to admit defeat?" Xu Ming said with a smile, "Don't, don't! You must not admit defeat!"

"Why?" Zhao Wenwei asked strangely.

"Why?—It's not that simple!" Xu Ming analyzed, "Du Qianxiong insisted on nearly five sets of health care, but you were called 'waste'. Now, you have only insisted on three sets, and you have to admit defeat. , isn't it more waste than Du Qianxiong? Isn't it a waste of waste?"

Chapter 505: , The Potential To Receive

Isn't it even more waste than Du Qianxiong?

Is it not a waste of waste?

Zhao Wenwei looked ruthless: "No! I can't be more useless than Du Qianxiong! – I have to persevere!"

Gritting his teeth, Zhao Wenwei ushered in the fourth set of facial health care!

In the past of the fourth set, Zhao Wenwei's whole person has been drawn into a state of depression and shit; as for the master demeanor and arrogance, he has long since disappeared.

Xu Ming is "arrogant nemesis"! Specialize in all kinds of arrogance and all kinds of dissatisfaction!

“Admit defeat, or continue to persevere?” Xu Ming reminded very humanely, “If you admit defeat, you can now kneel beside Du Qianxiong and kowtow with him. If you continue to persevere, you will have to hold on for seven more times. With a slap, can you surpass Du Qianxiong’s achievements!”

“I...” Zhao Wenwei hesitated.

In fact, he really wanted to enter the kowtow stage right away, so that he would not have to suffer the pain of being slapped in the face again—the pain of “stigma of shame” is absolutely incomprehensible without having “experienced it in person”!

This is a kind of pain that goes from the face, to the bone marrow, and then to the soul!

Zhao Wenwei’s willpower is average, it is a miracle that he can survive the “stigma of shame” four times!

“I... I must never be more useless than Du Qianxiong!” Zhao Wenwei’s eyes gradually became firmer – his willpower is changing!

After being slapped in the face by Xu Ming, his willpower has changed. It must be said that it is a miracle!

“Do you want to hold on for another seven slaps?” Zhao Wenwei’s eyes flashed with determination.

“Yes! Do you want to persevere?” Xu Ming asked.

“I...” Zhao Wenwei was ruthless, “How can seven slaps be enough? – I want to do it again!”

A set is actually only eight slaps.

“Okay! A full set of facial maintenance, plus one more!”

Snapped!

boom!

clap clap clap...

The seventh slap – the brand of shame!

laugh...

Zhao Wenwei's face was branded with a fifth "stigma of shame".

"I made it through!" Zhao Wenwei was extremely excited in his heart – to endure this slap means that his performance has been extremely angry!

"I'm no worse than Du Qianxiong! Hahahaha..." Zhao Wenwei was overjoyed for this. He, the third-ranked super genius, is really... promising!

"There is one last slap!" Zhao Wenwei clenched his fists and insisted.

"Come on!" In his eyes, in addition to fear, there was a hint of... expectation.

Zhao Wenwei seems to be addicted to abuse...

Snapped!

The last slap – Fire Eye Palm.

After this palm, Zhao Wenwei was relieved, and also had a trace of... loss – really addicted to abuse.

"Go, kneel beside Du Qianxiong and kowtow with him!" Xu Ming sent.

"Ming...Brother Ming..." Zhao Wenwei has completely surrendered to Xu Ming's lewd power, which can be seen from his title to Xu Ming.

“What else?” Xu Ming glanced at him – he was about to turn over the “slap roster” and order an opponent to play!

“I feel... I can do a few more sets!” Zhao Wenwei said weakly.

“Oh, I’ll go!” Xu Ming’s body was shocked, “Is there such a cheap request?”

In the face of the opponent’s provocation, Xu Ming certainly can’t be cowardly!

“Want to do a few more sets? That’s fine, I’ll satisfy you!”

Regarding “slap in the face”, Xu Ming pursues the pursuit of excellence, and will definitely hit his opponent until he is obedient!

Zhao Wenwei is still not convinced? – It’s okay, keep pumping!

...

After eight sets of health care...

“Ah! Ah! Brother Ming...” Zhao Wenwei screamed in ecstasy, “I can’t do it! I can’t do it!”

“No way?” Xu Ming glanced strangely – this Zhao Wenwei definitely has the potential to “accept”.

“Then go kowtow!” Xu Ming said.

“Yes! Brother Ming!”

Zhao Wenwei obeyed and knelt down beside Du Qianxiong.

As soon as he knelt down, he glanced at Du Qianxiong with contempt: “Trash, you can’t even hold five sets!”

“Uh...” Du Qianxiong wanted to say something, but he didn’t know what to say.

In the end, Du Qianxiong chose to shut up and silently joined Zhao Wenwei, kneeling towards Xu Ming in unison.

This scene made the whole place silent...

Everyone was amazed and puzzled: “Even Zhao Wenwei, who ranked third, was slapped by Xu Ming... How strong is Xu Ming’s strength...”

Suddenly, even the powers discovered that they couldn’t see through Xu Ming’s strength!

Xu Ming’s strength is strangely strong!

Elder Ye Tianhun fell into contemplation: “Without external force...why is it so strong?”

Elder Zhan Wuwei also frowned: “Could it be... is it a special cultivation technique?”

“No external force!” Jitian Palace Master concluded, “However, have you noticed that his palm technique is very extraordinary!”

“Oh?” The surrounding powers all looked over.

Palace Master Ji Tian continued: “If I read it right, this palm technique is a heaven-level secret technique created by Xu Ming!”

“Create your own heaven-level secret skills?” The powerful people expressed their approval, “Daojun level, it is not bad to be able to create your own heaven-level secret skills! But... only relying on a set of self-created heaven-level secret skills, there is no such thing as this. Strength!”

“Yeah! The fluctuation of the Heavenly Dao on Xu Ming’s body seems to be very weak... Why is his strength so strong?”

“I don’t understand a little…” Ji Tian Palace Master also said, “I think Xu Ming should have some unknown fortune…”

...

All the people were discussing fiercely.

However, no matter how old they were discussing it, they would never have thought that Xu Ming had quit!

...

“Next…” Xu Ming turned over the roster of slaps, “Hua Jianying!”

Hua Jianying’s expression changed suddenly.

Although he ranked second, he was actually not much better than Zhao Wenwei, who ranked third.

Even Zhao Wenwei was easily ravaged by Xu Ming; how could he, Hua Jianying, be any better?

swoosh—

Hua Jianying dodged and jumped onto the stage.

“Xu Ming he whispered.

“Huh?” Xu Ming looked indifferently.

“Xu Ming, I think I’m not your opponent; I’ll lose this battle, okay?” Hua Jianying said privately.

“You lose? Of course you can!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “Just kneel beside Zhao Wenwei!”

Xu Ming chose a position for him.

“Xu Ming!” Hua Jianying’s voice-transmission tone was slightly annoyed, “It’s okay to kneel!?”

“Forget it?” Xu Ming smiled, “Why should I forget it with you?”

“You...” Hua Jianying said angrily, “Xu Ming, we have no grievances in the past and no enmity in recent days, don’t push people too hard!”

“Haha! You also know that we have no injustice in the past and no enmity in the past?” Xu Ming sneered, “If that’s the case, why do you still challenge me? – You challenge me, don’t you want to slap me in the face? But I’m just thinking about it? You think it’s too beautiful, right?”

Chapter 506: , Unable To Admit Defeat

If you want to challenge, challenge, if you want to “forget it”, then “forget it”? —Sorry, in Brother Ming, there is no such cheap thing!

Even if Hua Jianying is the second-ranked super genius, since he dares to provoke Brother Ming, there are only two paths in front of him!

Rule 1: Kneel down immediately and kowtow a hundred times!

Rule 2: First be beaten into a dog by Xu Ming, then kneel down and kowtow a hundred times!

“Xu Ming!” Hua Jianying shouted in a low voice, “I admit that I did something wrong in this matter! – So, give me a face, let’s shake hands and make peace, okay?”

Give you a face?

Xu Ming smiled: “Why should I give you face?”

Hua Jianying’s face became more and more gloomy and ugly: “Xu Ming, don’t you... do you have to fight with me?”

“Deadly fight?” Xu Ming smiled and transmitted his voice, “What qualifications do you have to let me accompany you to die?”

“You...” Hua Jianying was annoyed.

Xu Ming ignored it and continued: “In terms of strength, now, I can ravage you, so that you have no resistance! In terms of power...”

A disdainful sneer flashed on Xu Ming’s face: “You were born in a holy land, and in terms of power, I really can’t be compared with you! But...the Purple Moon Holy Land was bombed by me; you think, I will put your power in the hands of me. In your eyes?”

“On the future... I am ten times younger than you, but stronger than you! In the future, the gap between you and me will only widen!”

“So... do you still think that you are qualified to let me fight to the death with you?”

Xu Ming said every word to the flesh, and Hua Jianying was speechless at all.

After a long while, Hua Jianying gritted his teeth and said, “Leave a line in everything, see you in the future!”

“Oh, that’s really nice to say!” Xu Ming smiled brightly, “If today, I am the one who is at a disadvantage; then, will you stay with me in everything and see you in the future? – Impossible!”

Hua Jianying was silent – what Xu Ming said was true at all. If it was Hua Jianying who had the upper hand, he would never be merciful to Xu Ming.

“Do you have anything else to say?” Xu Ming sneered, “Want me to give you face and shake hands with you to make peace? – This kind of thing is too naive!”

“Okay, Xu Ming, I admit...” Hua Jianying seemed to endure the humiliation, ready to admit defeat.

in vain...

“Go to hell!!” Hua Jianying suddenly burst out, the scarlet sword glow, like a cunning poisonous snake, attacked Xu Ming.

call out!

The sword glow is like electricity, and it arrives in a flash.

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled contemptuously.

The absolute crushing of strength makes him not afraid of all sneak attacks.

“As fast as there is no shadow!”

Snapped!

Hua Jianying was directly swept away.

“Not good!” Only then did Hua Jianying really realize that there was a huge gap between himself and Xu Ming—this was an insurmountable gap!

no! Gotta admit defeat now! – Hua Jianying is very rational!

Admit defeat, although you have to kneel and kowtow. However, if you don’t admit defeat, you not only have to kneel and kowtow, but also get slapped in vain!

Hua Jianying chose the former without hesitation.

“I think...”

Unfortunately, before the word “lose” could be called out, Xu Ming’s second slap had already arrived!

“Applause loudly!”

“Palm shadows fill the sky!”

“Pervasive!”

...

After finishing the whole set of facial health care, Xu Ming followed up with the second set.

“As fast as there is no shadow!”

“Applause loudly!”

...

“I want to admit...”

Hua Jianying is anxious – he wants to admit defeat!

However, Xu Ming directly drew him, and he didn’t even have a chance to speak!

“recognize...”

As long as Hua Jianying opened his mouth, Xu Ming would make him shut up, unable to say the word “admit defeat” at all.

Unable to speak with his mouth, Hua Jianying had no choice but to try voice transmission.

However, Xu Ming controlled the power of the heavens around him and suppressed him so tightly that he couldn’t transmit his voice at all.

Hua Jianying's egg hurts suddenly – he can't even say the word “admit defeat”...

“Brother Ming! Brother Ming!” Hua Jianying couldn't transmit his voice to the outside world, so he had to transmit it to Xu Ming, “I was wrong! I was really wrong! – I am willing to kneel and kowtow beside me, please let me admit defeat. Bar!”

“It's too late!” Xu Ming sneered, “With the next palm, it's the turn of the ‘Shame Brand’ again!”

In every set of facial health care, there is bound to be a “stigma brand”.

Hua Jianying's pitiful little eyes became extremely frightened – another “stigma of shame”! The most terrible “stigma brand”!

laugh...

His entire face was branded with shame, almost completely cooked.

“Ah...” Hua Jianying's soul trembled as he was drawn—a cunning person like him often has weak willpower, and he can't enjoy such a full set of facial health care at all.

However, if you can't enjoy it, you must enjoy it!

“Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!...” Hua Jianying screamed intermittently—not that he wanted to scream, but every time he opened his mouth, he was slapped by Xu Ming...

“what!”

Snapped!

“what!”

Snapped!

...

The intermittent screams and the clapping of applause sounded alternately, one after another, forming a beautiful melody.

“Brother Ming...” Hua Jianying almost cried and transmitted her voice, “Can we stop fighting?”

“Don’t fight?” Xu Ming smiled evilly, and said earnestly, “Xiao Huazi, this is only three sets of health care, how can you not continue? Look at the other people, Du Qianxiong, who has done nearly five Sets; look at Zhao Wenwei, who even made eight sets in one go! – Your ranking is higher than them, how can you do less than them!?”

“I...” Hua Jianying just wanted to run to his knees and kowtow immediately, but he found that this was a far-fetched wish.

“Let’s do it!” Xu Ming said, “In order to show your status as number two, I’ll give you ten sets of facial health care!”

Ten sets?

Hua Jianying almost wanted to die. For the first time, he hated why his ranking was so high... If the ranking was lower, he wouldn’t be doing so many facial treatments!

This facial health care is really...too painful!

From the body, to the soul, to the pain in the depths of the soul!

too painful!

Too cruel!

“Brother Ming! Brother Ming! If you have something to say, I beg you! I beg you!”

Hua Jianying originally planned to shout “admit defeat” when the sneak attack failed.

But he never dreamed that he would be drawn, and he didn't even have a chance to shout "admit defeat"!

"Have something to say?" Xu Ming sneered, "When you attacked me, you were so straightforward! Now you know to beg for mercy? – Do you think it is possible for me to forgive you?"

Hua Jianying knew in her heart that it was impossible!

"Humph!" Xu Ming said coldly, "Ten sets of facial health care, none of them can be missing!"

Chapter 507: , Jagged Real Man!

Ten sets of facial health care, one can not be missing!

Hearing these words, the depths of Hua Jianying's eyes were suddenly filled with unrequited love.

Three sets, he can't take it anymore... Ten sets?

"Brother Ming..." Hua Jianying kept begging, but to no avail.

Xu Ming slapped his face, he was simply heartless!

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

The sound of slaps resounded throughout the audience!

Those geniuses who challenged Xu Ming and were registered by Xu Ming on the "Face Slap Roster" were so frightened that their necks shrank in one after another—you know, after Hua Jianying has finished enjoying the facial health care, the next step will be. It's their turn!

None of the ones on the face-slapping roster can escape.

“I rely on... This Xu Ming, why is he so strong...” The geniuses who were waiting in line for the draw were full of regrets—even Hua Jianying, who was ranked second, was beaten by Xu Ming to the point of being unable to resist; they Among them, who can resist Xu Ming’s lewd power?

Now, they found out that Xu Ming provoked the audience, not pretending to be X, nor being stupid, but... Really awesome!

It’s a pity...it’s too late to know!

They are already on Xu Ming’s face-slapping roster!

“Damn it, when it’s my turn, what can I do...” A genius on the roster was agitated, “Otherwise, I’ll just admit defeat as soon as I take the stage, and go kowtow honestly...”

“Nonsense! If you don’t just admit defeat, are you waiting to be drawn?”

“Do you really want to kneel down and kowtow?” A handsome disciple in Taoist robe was unwilling to say, “Hey... kneel, just kneel... Who made me kick the iron plate...”

“I’m so stupid, with tears in my eyes, I have to kowtow a hundred times...”

...

However, there are also some talents on the roster with more flexible brains.

“Brother Chen Hao!” A little fat man with a round head and a round head secretly walked to the vicinity of Chen Hao.

“Oh? Brother Lu Wei, is something wrong?” Chen Hao was a little strange.

“Brother Chen Hao, I have something to ask you to help with...” Lu Wei said with a serious face.

“Please tell me.” Chen Hao’s relationship with Little Fatty was still very good; seeing Little Fatty’s serious expression, he couldn’t help but become a little more serious.

Lu Wei smiled awkwardly: "I heard that the relationship between Brother Chenhao and Brother Ming is very good?"

"Uh..." Chen Hao suddenly understood, "Are you trying to ask me to intercede for you?"

"Yes, yes, yes!" Lu Wei nodded his head like garlic.

"Hey..." Chen Hao said in a reproachful tone, "You said you are... okay, why are you provoke Xu Ming?"

"I'm sorry too!" Lu Wei said, "I just thought it was fun, so I went up to join in the fun..."

"You're calling in to join in the fun?" Chen Hao stared, "You're calling it 'falling into a hole'!"

"I really join in the fun..." Lu Wei became anxious, "Even if I win Xu Ming, I won't let him kneel and kowtow, but will throw him out of the stage."

You don't have to kneel and kowtow when you are thrown off the stage. You only need to escape from the battlefield yourself.

"Do you think Xu Ming will believe your words?" Chen Hao glanced at him.

"It's true!" Lu Wei hurriedly said, "Brother Chen Hao, you must believe me! You and I have known each other for many years. Don't you know what kind of person I am, Lu Wei?"

"Sigh... Now, it's not a question of whether I believe you or not, but whether Xu Ming will believe you!" Chen Hao sighed.

Lu Wei said pitifully: "I also asked Brother Chen Hao to help me to talk... I don't want to kneel and kowtow like Du Qianxiong and the others... This is too embarrassing!"

"I knew it was a shame, why was it in the first place?" Chen Hao sighed and scolded, but still said, "For the sake of your friendship for many years, let me tell you about it! As for whether Xu Ming will give me face, I don't. Guaranteed!"

“Thank you Brother Chenhao! Thank you Brother Chenhao!”

...

There were also several other geniuses on the roster who thought of the same method as Lu Wei – secretly find a genius who has a good relationship with Xu Ming, ask the other party to come forward and help to plead with Xu Ming.

Even Chi Xue was secretly begged for.

“Sister Chi Xue, you can help Sister Qingyue...” Jiang Qingyue, a female disciple, was also listed in the “slap roster”. She looked at Chi Xue pitifully, acting coquettishly and begging.

Chi Xue was so entangled that he couldn’t take it anymore, so he had to say: “I will help you, but I can’t guarantee whether Brother Xu Ming will agree or not...”

“Aren’t you and Brother Ming very close?” Jiang Qingyue couldn’t help but ask, “Aren’t you from the same territory? Besides, I see you keep calling him ‘Brother Xu Ming’.”

from the same territory?

Chi Xue’s expression was a little lonely – not only from the same territory... to be precise, from the same village! Moreover, she grew up under the protection of “Xu Ming”.

“Our relationship is a bit complicated.” Chi Xue said casually.

Jiang Qingyue, a fine person, was also very knowledgeable and didn’t ask any more questions.

...

Just when a few geniuses were secretly asking for help, Xu Ming had already done eight sets of facial health care for Hua Jianying!

The geniuses who watched the battle were stunned!

“This Hua Jianying is really a man! – Even after eight sets, he still refuses to admit defeat!”

“Tough guy! Absolute tough guy!”

“Yes! Jagged real man! – Such a strong willpower, worthy of being the second-ranked character in the last qualifying competition!”

There are also geniuses who know Hua Jianying, and can’t help but wonder: “No...willpower has always been Hua Jianying’s weakness! His willpower is much weaker than Zhao Wenwei and Du Qianxiong, how could he persist for so long? ”

“Could it be... In the past 50 years, Hua Jianying has sharpened his willpower? So, can he last so long?”

“For three days, please look at it with admiration!”

“Look, nine sets!”

“Wow, Hua Jianying is still insisting and not admitting defeat! It seems that he is going to challenge ten sets!”

“Terrible willpower! Terrible tenacity!”

...

Hua Jianying, who was being beaten on the battlefield, was about to cry without tears listening to the discussions around her.

I rely on! Who told you that my willpower is firm?

I rely on! Who told you I don’t want to give up?

Is it that I don't want to admit defeat? -Do not!

It was me who was drawn, and I didn't even have the chance to admit defeat!

Hua Jianying's biggest wish now is to be able to kneel and kowtow comfortably like Du Qianxiong and Zhao Wenwei.

What a small, what a simple, what a cheap wish!

However, it doesn't work!

"This Xu Ming is really not a human... he is a devil!" Without a doubt, Hua Jianying would never dare to provoke Brother Ming again in this life!

The tenth set, the seventh slap, the brand of shame!

After this slap, Hua Jianying burst into tears – the most painful "stigma of shame" was finally finished by him.

"The last slap!"

Suffering, finally came to an end; dawn, soon to come.

Chapter 508: , Kneel In A Row

Snapped!

The tenth set, the eighth slap, the fire eye palm!

"It's finally over..." Hua Jianying burst into tears instantly.

Ten sets of slaps, physically, spiritually, and psychologically, suffered like purgatory. Now... the misery is finally over!

Hua Jianying shouted almost hysterically: “I admit defeat! I admit defeat!!”

Then, he hurriedly jumped out of the arena, knelt down beside Zhao Wenwei, and respectfully kowtowed to Xu Ming—kneeling kowtow, this was what he dreamed of when he was just beaten; now , finally a dream come true!

“Brother Hua!” Zhao Wenwei kowtowed and said, “I admire! I admire!”

Du Qianxiong also said: “I have been through ten sets of facial health care before admitting defeat; Brother Hua, you really are a real man of iron and blood!”

Jagged real man?

Hua Jianying really wants to cry but has no tears – really your sister’s man! Lao Tzu was so drawn that he couldn’t even say the word “admit defeat”! It wasn’t until after ten sets were drawn that Xu Ming stopped and I called out to admit defeat...

Hua Jianying’s heart was bitter, but he didn’t say anything, just swallowed it silently.

Other geniuses also admire Hua Jianying very much.

“Brother Hua, it’s amazing! I really didn’t expect your willpower to be so tyrannical!” A genius who has a close relationship with Hua Jianying, said with admiration, “I don’t know how Brother Hua sharpened his will? Can you? Share your cultivation experience with your younger brother?”

“Brother Hua, you are too humble when you say that you are weak-willed!”

...

Even some Taoist masters have paid attention to Hua Jianying’s extraordinary will.

“Huh? Xiaohua’s will is really beyond my expectations!” A daoist with a childish face, stroked his beard and smiled.

“With such a will, he has the potential to become a Taoist master! This Xiaohua can be well cultivated!”

Unexpectedly, after Hua Jianying received ten sets of facial health care, she was lucky in disguise, attracting the attention of several Taoist masters.

However, of course Hua Jianying didn’t have time to pay attention to this, he was busy kowtowing properly!

...

Xu Ming took out the face slap roster again: “Next...”

At this moment, a voice transmission sounded in Xu Ming’s mind: “Brother Xu!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming was slightly surprised, “Brother Chen Hao, is something wrong?”

“Haha, what is that...” Chen Hao said a little embarrassedly, “I want to help a friend and ask for a favor with Brother Xu Ming... Is it inconvenient?”

Xu Ming smiled and said, “That friend of yours was recorded on the face-slapping roster by me, right?”

“Yes... Yes...” Chen Hao smiled awkwardly.

“It’s just a small matter, what’s the point of inconvenience!” Xu Ming said jokingly, “Brother Chen Hao, don’t hesitate to say who it is! It’s a big deal, I’ll slap one less face, haha...”

“It’s called... Lu Wei.”

“Okay, I understand!” Xu Ming said.

“Then thank you brother Xu Ming!” Chen Hao was still very grateful to Xu Ming for giving him this face.

After all, even if Xu Ming didn’t give him this face, there was nothing he could do!

“Brother Chen Hao, if you say this, you will be seen!” Xu Ming said with a haha voice transmission, “If you really want to thank you, why don’t we wait for the qualifying round to end, let’s have a few drinks!”

Xu Ming intends to befriend Chen Hao and the Holy Land of Stars.

After all, Xu Ming had just emerged at the top of the human race. It was rare to have a friendly force. Of course, he had to maintain a good relationship.

“Haha, okay, it’s a deal!” Chen Hao said with a cheerful smile.

The conversations between Xu Ming and Chen Hao were all between lightning.

Just as he was about to continue reading the name on the roster, he received another voice transmission from Chi Xue.

“Brother Xu Ming, I...”

Chi Xue was so entangled that she couldn’t stand it, so she helped to intercede.

After another lightning-fast exchange with Chi Xue, Xu Ming continued to read: “Next... Ye Hai!”

Ye Hai, in the last qualifying battle, ranked fourth after Zhao Wenwei.

However, compared to the previous three, Du Qianxiong, Zhao Wenwei, and Hua Jianying, Ye Hai, the top genius, seemed very spineless.

As soon as he took the stage, he actually asked Xu Ming through a voice transmission: “Brother Ming, I was wrong, I am willing to kowtow honestly and admit my mistake, please don’t hit my handsome face!”

“Damn it! With just your face, can it be called a handsome face?” Xu Ming pointed to his own face and shouted, “See clearly, this is called a handsome face!”

“Yes yes yes!” Ye Hai dared to argue with Xu Ming about who is handsome and who is ugly;

Xu Ming continued: “Although your eyes are relatively blind and your aesthetic ability is relatively poor; but considering that you have a good attitude in admitting your mistakes – go, kneel beside Hua Jianying!”

Du Qianxiong, Zhao Wenwei, Hua Jianying, Ye Hai, the four top geniuses, lined up neatly and kowtowed neatly.

“Well...” Xu Ming nodded with satisfaction, “You’re obedient! Next... Qin Yu!”

With Ye Hai as an example, after Qin Yu came to power, he didn’t dare to let a fart, so he conceded defeat, knelt down, and kowtowed.

then...

“Next... Jun Moxi!”

“Next... Ding Tianming!”

These two also admitted to being cowardly as soon as they came to power, and did not dare to be arrogant at all.

After all, even Hua Jianying and Zhao Wenwei, who were ranked second and third, were abused by Xu Ming to the point of being unable to resist; even Ye Hai and Qin Yu, who were ranked fourth and fifth, directly conceded defeat and kowtowed – the two of them People, in front of Xu Ming what is it?

Don't admit defeat, are you looking for a draw?

As a result, the six top geniuses knelt in a row and kowtowed respectfully and uniformly.

"Next... Jiang Qingyue!"

As soon as Jiang Qingyue came to power, she hurriedly said, "Brother Ming, I really know I'm wrong, please knock me out of the stage!"

"Being blown off the stage" and "escape from the stage by oneself" are two different things.

As long as you are blasted off the stage, you don't need to kneel and kowtow!

"Don't worry!" Xu Ming said, "Since I promised Chi Xue, I won't break my promise!"

"Thank you, Brother Ming! Thank you Brother Ming!" Jiang Qingyue said with great gratitude, "By the way, Brother Ming, after the qualifying round, if you are free, can you come to my small building for tea?"

As a female cultivator, she took the initiative to invite a male cultivator to her house; the deep meaning of Jiang Qingyue's words was self-evident.

Xu Ming glanced.

To be honest, Jiang Qingyue is a very attractive female cultivator; she has a bumpy figure, elegant and refined temperament, and her talent and understanding are quite good! —To be honest, in the kingdom of God, there are not a few geniuses who want to pursue her.

Although Jiang Qingyue had dated several male cultivators, it was the first time she took the initiative to post it like this today!

"Go to your place for tea?" Xu Ming smiled.

Jiang Qingyue's eyes lit up – there is a drama!

She thought proudly: “How can there be a man who is not lustful! Even Xu Ming, isn’t he still attracted to me?”

“That’s right, just drinking tea!” Jiang Qingyue said deliberately.

She is very good at trying to figure out a man’s mind.

“Oh...” Xu Ming thought for a while, then...

boom!

Jiang Qingyue was directly smashed out of the battlefield.

At this time, Xu Ming smiled lightly: “I’m sorry, I’m not interested!”

Chapter 509: , Daozun Yanmo

“Next!”

“Next!”

“Next...”

Xu Ming held the face slap roster and named the famous ones in turn.

The genius whose name was named did not dare to struggle and resist, and he just lined up to kneel and worship.

It was only the few geniuses who made connections and said hello to Xu Ming, who was kicked out of the battle stage with one kick; he was spared the face care, and he was spared a hundred headshots.

After a while, all the geniuses on the face-slapping roster were named again.

Dozens of geniuses lined up in a row, kowtowing to Xu Ming in unison, and the scene was spectacular.

Too domineering!

Too arrogant!

So invincible!

In front of Xu Ming, the top geniuses of the human race can only bow down and surrender!

This made many Taoist masters look ugly.

“This Xu Ming’s style is too arrogant and presumptuous!”

“I’ve been around for millions of years, and I’ve never seen such a presumptuous genius!”

Of course, there are also towards Xu Ming.

“That’s a bad word! – Xu Ming is arrogant and arrogant, that’s why he has the qualifications to be arrogant! You have never seen such a arrogant genius, that’s because... there has never been a genius as dazzling as Xu Ming!”

...

The great powers of the ethnic group have a lot of comments about Xu Ming, with mixed praise and criticism.

Xu Ming turned a deaf ear to all these comments; he stood proudly in the center of the battle platform, and was invincible.

His eyes were extremely sharp, and he glanced at it, as if piercing the hearts of every genius.

His momentum is mighty, like mountains and cliffs, like rivers, and stars in the sky...

“Who else!?”

Xu Ming roared arrogantly.

Ten thousand talents, you look at me, I look at you. Everyone looked at each other, no one dared to answer.

In the end, the eyes of all geniuses fell on one person—Yanmo!

If anyone still has a little hope that they can compete with Xu Ming, then there is no doubt that there is only Yan Mo!

Yan Mo, the first-ranked super genius, is much stronger than Hua Jianying, the second-ranked!

“Yanmo, will you challenge Xu Ming?”

“Yan Mo and Xu Ming, who is more powerful?”

All geniuses look forward to watching.

The indifferent Yanmo slowly stood up.

He looked at Xu Ming indifferently, as if he was not affected by Xu Ming’s vast aura.

Xu Ming also looked at Yan Mo.

He and Yanmo have no grievances, but they cannot avoid a battle—because, ranking first and ranking second, the rewards are very different!

Ranking first will reward 100 days of chaotic stone carving time; while ranking second will only reward 60 days.

“Yanmo!” Xu Ming actually said, “I challenge you!”

Yan Mo smiled lightly: “I’m just waiting for your challenge!”

Whoosh!

Yan Mo jumped onto the stage: “Hua Jianying, Zhao Wenwei and others are a group of non-threatening wastes! Before I left the kingdom of God, it was a blessing to meet such an interesting opponent as you!”

Yan Mo looked down on Hua Jianying, Zhao Wenwei and other mediocre talents, but admired Xu Ming, a truly peerless genius!

“Trash?” Hua Jianying, Zhao Wenwei, etc., their eyes were full of shame and anger, but they were unable to argue – compared with Yanmo, they were indeed just trash.

“Oh?” Xu Ming glanced in surprise.

This Yan Mo, who has clearly seen his own strength, is still so confident? It seems that there are some extraordinary means!

“But...” Yan Mo pondered again, “If I beat you now, I’m afraid I’ll have the suspicion that I won’t win!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming was a little puzzled – why did he say that victory is not martial?

boom-

Yan Mo’s momentum suddenly bloomed.

An aura that was no weaker than Xu Ming instantly swept the audience.

Moreover, the great powers can see that Yanmo's aura seems to be higher than Xu Ming's in terms of "level"!

Xu Ming also felt a strong sense of oppression on the other side's aura: "You...you are..."

"That's right!" Yan Mo smiled confidently but indifferently, "I have already broken through to Dao Zun!"

After breaking through to Dao Zun, it stands to reason that he can no longer stay in the kingdom of God.

However, the Asking Palace is still relatively generous – after a genius disciple becomes a Taoist, as long as you never make a move, then you will not be forced to leave the kingdom of God.

Of course, once you make a move; for example, breaking through the Sky Tower or participating in a qualifying battle, then, after that, you can no longer stay in the Kingdom of God.

"Yanmo has actually broken through to Dao Zun?"

"I don't know when he broke through? – In the qualifying battle fifty years ago, he doesn't seem to have broken through yet!"

"Before Yan Mo broke through Dao Zun, he was already much stronger than Hua Jianying and Zhao Wenwei now; now, he has broken through to Dao Zun, and to deal with Xu Ming, a genius who has just entered the kingdom of God, isn't this bullying? ?"

"Yeah, it's too bullying! It's not fair for Dao Zun to participate in the qualifying battle!"

"What's unfair? – In the past, there were many geniuses who deliberately hid their cultivation after breaking through to Dao Zun; it wasn't until the ranking battle that they suddenly broke out and won the ranking in one fell swoop! Then, wait for the chaos of rewards. After all the time for enlightenment of the stone carvings has been used up, can you leave the kingdom of God satisfied?"

Dao Zun suppressed the cultivation base and participated in the qualifying battle; this kind of thing still happened occasionally.

In this regard, the Asking Palace also acquiesced.

“Yanmo breaks through to Dao Zun, I am afraid that even if it is me, it is not necessarily his opponent!” A three-step Dao Zun sighed Now, Xu Ming can’t go on arrogant! ”

“Yeah! Yan Mo is born with divine power, and he cultivates demigod-level exercises; the most terrifying thing is that he also created a set of heaven-level combat secrets! – No matter how perverted Xu Ming is, how can he be better than Yan Mo? Strong!”

Innate power!

Demigod-level exercises!

Self-created sky-level combat secrets!

It is the reason why Yanmo can leapfrog battles, and it is also the reason why he despises other geniuses!

Although Xu Ming is very strong, the experts generally believe that he cannot be Yan Mo’s opponent!

“If Yanmo didn’t break through to the Supreme Daoist, then Xu Ming might still be able to fight him! As for now...” A six-step Daoist master couldn’t help shaking his head, obviously not optimistic about Xu Ming.

Another Dao Zun said: “However, this Xu Ming is not easy! He has not shown his true strength until now! – Maybe, he can still have a few tricks with Yan Mo!”

“That’s just a few tricks to pass...”

“Brother Xu Ming!” There was a sense of sympathy in Yan Mo’s tone.

For nearly a hundred years, Yan Mo has always been an invincible existence among the geniuses of the kingdom of God! He had been lonely for too long, and finally, when he was about to leave the kingdom of God, he met such a good opponent as Xu Ming!

Yanmo feels...very excited!

“Brother Yanmo!” Xu Ming also smiled.

He has already explored Yanmo’s strength and knows that Yanmo is an opponent who can fight him in a hearty battle!

“Let’s have a good fight!” Yan Mo laughed loudly.

Between him and Xu Ming, there was no boring game where he would kowtow when he lost.

“it is good!”

Xu Ming pointed his spear straight at his opponent—this was his first shot in the qualifying battle!
la

Chapter 510: , Intensified

boom!

Yan Mo made the first move. し

His straight stab, seemingly ordinary, made Xu Ming feel as if he had fallen into a vast sea of smoke.

“It’s an illusion attack!” Xu Ming was shocked.

Geniuses who are good at illusion attacks are rare. Xu Ming has not encountered such a powerful illusion attack for a long time!

“Humph!”

Xu Ming’s spiritual defense secret technique “Nine Palaces and Eight Arrays of Locks” suddenly exploded frantically.

The power of the wind and fire, the power of the heavens, revolves rapidly with the mysterious trajectory of the nine palaces and eight formations; the wind and fire are raging, driving away the illusion.

hiss-

Suddenly, Xu Ming felt that in the vast sea of smoke, a fierce murderous aura came towards him.

“Break it for me!” Xu Ming’s eyes flashed sharply.

The illusion was broken in an instant, and he also held a gun to meet Yanmo’s simple and extraordinary sword.

Although Xu Ming’s marksmanship is not as subtle as the “slap technique”, in terms of power, it is not inferior to the slap that is used to humiliate people.

boom!

With this shot, it was relatively easy to pull away the opponent’s sword.

“The combination of swordsmanship and illusion is really powerful!” Xu Ming said with admiration, “As long as you are a little careless or weak in one aspect, you will be easily attacked!”

“Haha!” Yan Mo smiled proudly, “It’s even more powerful, it’s still to come!”

Swish!

The sharp sword stabbed again, and the illusion attack also struck again.

“The water curtain covers the sky!”

This time, Xu Ming felt that the entire sky was covered by a water curtain.

“It’s illusion and swordsmanship again!”

Xu Ming did not dare to be careless.

“Break it for me!”

Immediately, the sky-covering water curtain shattered into a torrential downpour, venting down. The azure blue sky and white clouds also turned into black clouds when the storm came.

“It’s a serial illusion!” Xu Ming was horrified.

Yan Mo’s use of illusion has reached the point where it is magical! The illusion of “covering the sky and water” that was broken by himself turned into a “heavy rain”.

Moreover, this type of “heavy rain” is obviously more murderous than “covering the sky and water curtain”!

boom!

In the torrential rain, a bolt of lightning directly smashed through the clouds and slashed towards Xu Ming.

In the face of this thunderous anger, Xu Ming not only did not avoid it, but went up to it with a gun! – He is going to carry lightning in anger!

boom!

The moment the spear hit the lightning, the illusion in Xu Ming’s eyes dissipated in an instant – it turned out that this lightning was actually transformed by Yan Mo’s sword.

“What a sinister move!” Xu Ming admired more and more.

“Brother Xu Ming’s mental defense is so strong, even my serial illusions can’t help you!” Yan Mo also admired it.

“It’s just a fluke!”

“Fighting is not a fluke! A fluke is strength!” Yan Mo said with a smile, “It seems that we have to show some unique skills in housekeeping before we can threaten Brother Xu Ming!”

rumbling...

It’s swordsmanship and illusion again!

But this time, Xu Ming seemed to be in the midst of a galloping flood.

The city has been washed away by the floods, and a child was swept up and down by the rapids. The child was holding on to a life-saving straw and just drifted towards Xu Ming.

Whoosh!

Xu Ming’s spear blasted angrily, and one shot smashed into the life-saving straw in the child’s hand.

boom!

The illusion was instantly shattered.

This life-saving straw is also Yanmo’s sword!

“kill!”

Yan Mo attacked again.

But this time, he no longer used illusion. Because he found out that the illusion had no effect on Xu Ming; therefore, he simply condensed all the power of heaven on the sword.

boom!

The sword was crushed with great force.

“Want to go head-to-head with me?” Xu Ming seemed to be provoked, “A sharp sword, how dare you go head-to-head with my spear?”

Whoa!

Suddenly, there seemed to be wind dragons and fire dragons lingering on Xu Ming’s spear.

Erlong circled around the gun barrel, and in the end, all the power was concentrated at the tip of the gun.

“kill!”

Xu Ming also had a grim expression on his face.

Yan Mo, this opponent, made him serious!

At this moment, Xu Ming’s strength soared to the extreme!

Secret skills such as the power of fog and rain and the body of the holy beast have already reached their peak!

Combat plug-ins are crazy open!

boom! !

Under this collision, Xu Ming actually fell behind.

“What!?” Xu Ming was horrified.

Yan Mo sneered: “The water is extremely soft, but it’s invincible! – We’ve cultivated the Heavenly Dao of Water, and we’re never afraid of others!”

“The water is extremely soft, yet invincible...” Xu Ming had some thoughts.

“Drain” hang, open!

“Epiphany” hang, open!

Xu Ming’s understanding of the water and heaven in his heart gradually began to breed.

boom!

Xu Ming used three different ways of heaven at the same time!

Although, Xu Ming’s understanding of the water and heaven is still very shallow. However, water contains all things; this little understanding of the heavenly way of water has actually played a very good “adhesive” role!

With the “adhesive”, the two heavens of wind and fire are more closely intertwined, and their power has skyrocketed – this is really something Xu Ming did not expect!

“What? Three Heavenly Paths!?” Jitian Palace Master couldn’t help but change his expression, “Heavenly Path of Wind, Heavenly Path of Fire, Heavenly Path of Water...”

What the Jitian Palace Master marveled was not the power of the three heavenly ways combined, but Xu Ming’s arrogance to comprehend the three heavenly ways!

Snapped!

Elder Ye Tianhun was so angry that he directly slapped the table: “Arrogant and arrogant! Lawless! Ruzi can’t be taught! – When he realized the two ways of heaven, I warned him several times to give up the fire. The way of heaven, concentrate on comprehending the way of heaven of wind. Unexpectedly, he not only did not listen, but intensified, and even realized the way of heaven of water!”

Elder Zhan Wuwei’s eyes also flickered fiercely: “This Xu Ming, how can he be so stupid and arrogant! One way of heaven is enough for him to immerse himself in his whole life; however, he is still not satisfied, and he has to learn the second and first Three Heavenly Paths! – Self-destructing future!”

Ye Tianhun shook his head: “All of our great powers know that Xu Ming is destroying his future; but, Xu Ming just can’t listen to it! – What a headache!”

Elder Tie Ning also hated that iron cannot become steel: “If you are distracted and comprehend the three heavenly ways, you will only be unable to specialize in each heavenly way.

Although Elder Tie Ning failed to accept Xu Ming as his apprentice, he still loved his talents and hoped that Xu Ming would have a better future. Now seeing Xu Ming’s “self-destructing future”, I am really angry and anxious.

Ji Tiangong’s eyes shone brightly: “This Xu Ming, who can comprehend three ways of heaven at the same time, shows how strong his talent is!”

After all, if it is replaced by other geniuses, even if they want to “self-destruct their future”, I am afraid they will not be able to destroy them – because they simply cannot understand the second and third heavenly ways.

“This Xu Ming, with such a good talent and understanding, must not let him spoil himself!” Jitian Palace Master said solemnly, “We must find a way to correct his wrong path!”

“Yes! Never let him destroy his future!”

Ye Tianhun, Zhan Wuwei and other great experts all agreed very much.

“But, how can we get it right?”

The Palace Master Ji Tian narrowed his eyes slightly: “This bad guy, let me do it!” la