

A World 791

Chapter 791: 1St Place Again

One Hundred and Thirty Interests...

Among the geniuses in the Divine Realm who were tested in the same group as Xu Ming, finally someone couldn't hold on and was defeated.

The reason why this genius of the God Realm has been able to persist for so long is not because he has made great progress in the past half a month, but because as soon as he entered the world of the Nine Realms, he chose to "evade" by opportunistic means.

Can't dodge!

If he was to carry it hard, with his strength, he could only hold back dozens of breaths, and he would be defeated.

There are only ten places to enter the third stage of the test. He had to persist long enough in the first realm to get a spot.

Most of the other geniuses of God's Domain also chose to "evade" – in order to enter the third stage, they were also heartbroken.

One hundred and eighty breaths...

Except for Xu Ming and Qian Yishang, all the other geniuses had already been defeated in the first stage.

Two hundred and thirtieth breath...

A crack appeared on the smooth stone wall that Qian Yishang's palm touched! – Qian Yishang, also successfully passed the first stage!

This is actually no surprise.

After all, in the first test before, Qian Yishang was almost able to pass the first stage. Now, Qian Yishang's strength has improved again, and it is natural to be able to break through the first realm.

After another three breaths, Qian Yishang was defeated.

Yes, Qian Yishang only insisted on the pitiful three breaths in the second realm!

No way, Qian Yishang's strength is only "eighteenth rank". Facing the siege of a bunch of black shadows whose attacks reached the "eighteenth order", he couldn't defend against all the attacks at all, and naturally he couldn't last long.

However, Qian Yishang was already satisfied with being able to pass through the first realm.

"I'm finally among the top geniuses in the God's Domain!" Qian Yishang was in high spirits.

Passing through the first realm is a top genius in the realm of the gods; passing through the second realm is an invincible genius in the realm of gods.

Qian Yishang's goal in life is to become a top genius in the Divine Realm!

As for the invincible genius... He didn't dare to hope.

"Huh?" Qian Yishang couldn't help turning to Xu Ming, "This kid has been able to persist in the first realm until now, and he hasn't come out yet! His strength is comparable to that in my first test before. It's gone!"

Of course Qian Yishang would not know that Xu Ming had already passed the first realm; now he is taking the test in the second realm.

Two hundred and fifty breaths...

“He actually persisted for two hundred and fifty breaths in the ninth level?” Qian Yishang couldn’t believe it.

Immediately, Qian Yishang was a little disdainful: “The nine-level test is not about persisting longer than anyone, but more than anyone else! – No matter how long you persist, what’s the use of not passing the first level?”

at this time-

click...

Where Xu Ming’s palm touched the stone wall, a spider web-like crack appeared.

“Huh?” Qian Yishang is also somewhat knowledgeable, and naturally knows what this crack represents, “Xu Ming has passed through the first realm? Humph! It took two hundred and fifty breaths to pass through, which is really slow! But... Xu Ming’s crack seems to be a little big!”

Yes!

The crack spread in Xu Ming’s palm was several feet long! The size of the crack is several times that of Qian Yishang!

“How can it be so big?” Qian Yishang didn’t care much, he thought that Xu Ming crossed the first realm too late, so the crack was bigger than him.

But City Lord Naihe’s eyes suddenly lit up, and he was secretly shocked: “Xu Ming has crossed the second realm!?”

Such a large crack is a sign of passing through the second realm.

“Monster!”

But the city lord could no longer find words to describe Xu Ming.

At just over 5,000 years old, he was able to pass through the second level of the Nine Realms and become an “invincible genius in God’s Domain”; such a talent, but the city lord is truly unique in his life!

Fortunately, City Lord Naihe didn’t know that Xu Ming was actually only in his fifties...

Then, City Lord Naihe looked forward to it again: “I don’t know... how long Xu Ming can support in the third realm!”

The third realm is usually not for demigods, but for gods!

Which demigod, if he can hold on for a breath in the third realm, can be called “great”! After all, the opponents of the third stage are the weakest, and they are the “twentieth-order” and upwards!

Demigods break into the third realm, which rarely happens in the entire Divine Realm.

Naihe City Lord waits carefully...

Soon, take a breath away.

“Xu Ming has lasted a breath!” Naihe City Lord’s eyes burst with light – it is even harder to survive the third stage than the second stage!

Then, another breath.

“Two breaths!” Demigods can survive two breaths in the third realm, this is simply a legend!

However, just after two breaths, Xu Ming was defeated – the difficulty of the third stage is too high, even with Xu Ming’s current strength, it is difficult to last for long.

“Huh...” Qian Yishang let out a long sigh of relief, “Fortunately, Xu Ming didn’t last as long as me in the second realm!”

He also thought that Xu Ming had persisted for two breaths in the second stage, but he didn't even dare to think about it, Xu Ming had already entered the third stage!

wow...

Xu Ming's consciousness was in a trance for a while, and he withdrew from the third-level world.

"The third realm is really difficult!" Xu Ming shook his head secretly.

However, although he only lasted for a short two breaths in the third realm, Xu Ming also gained a lot of benefits—his two heavenly ways of wind and fire were integrated even more deeply in the third realm! In terms of strength, it is naturally also rising.

"Xu Ming!"

Xu Ming was reminiscing about the monstrous power in the third-level world, and a sharp voice sounded out of time – it was Qian Yishang.

Qian Yishang looked at Xu Ming sarcastically and provocatively: "My result is that I persisted for three breaths in the second realm! And you, only persisted for two breaths! -Okay, you lost, you should kneel down and scream. Dad!"

"I lost?" Xu Ming was too lazy to say anything, and looked directly at City Lord Naihe, waiting for him to announce the results.

"What? Reluctant to admit defeat if you lose? Want City Lord Naihe to intercede for you?" Qian Yishang said with a provocative smile, "It is most shameful to be willing to gamble and not admit defeat!"

Xu Ming smiled coldly: "What's the hurry! But the city lord hasn't announced the results yet, how do you know you won?"

"Haha, isn't it obvious who wins and who loses? Do you still need to announce the results?" Qian Yishang smiled disdainfully.

“I think... I still need to announce it!” At this time, City Lord Naihe interrupted directly, “I announce that the second stage test, the number one ranking is...”

“It must be me!” Qian Yishang smiled faintly – he was very confident!

“It must be Qian Yishang...” The other geniuses of the Divine Realm also thought without hesitation.

However, the results are often unexpected.

“I announce that in the second stage of the test, the number one ranking is... Xu Ming!”

“What!?” Qian Yishang was horrified.

“What!?” The geniuses of God’s Domain were also horrified.

Only Xi Ye had already expected this result: “Qian Yishang, this idiot, didn’t even see that Xu Ming had passed the second level...”

“Why is this happening?” Qian Yishang looked at City Lord Naihe in disbelief, “In the second stage of the test, we only look at strength, not talent potential! I obviously persevered a little longer than Xu Ming, why is he ranked first? ”

“You persisted a little longer than Xu Ming?” City Lord Naihe looked at Qian Yishang with a playful look.

Chapter 792: Recognize Daddy

“You persisted a little longer than Xu Ming?” City Lord Naihe looked at Qian Yishang with a playful look.

After that, City Lord Nai He said slowly: “Qian Yishang, in the second stage test, the best result of the two chances is: passing through the first stage, and persisting for three breaths in the second stage. !—is that right?”

“That’s right!” Qian Yishang was very complacent about this achievement.

City Lord Nai He continued: “Let’s talk about Xu Ming’s achievements—Xu Ming, he passed through the second realm and persisted in the third realm for two breaths!”

“What!?” The geniuses were horrified, “Crossing through the second realm!?”

Passing through the first realm and passing through the second realm are completely different!

In God’s Domain, passing through the first realm can only be regarded as a top genius—a genius of this level, you can still find a few in every city in God’s Domain. If you look at the vast Divine Realm, the number is huge!

But after passing through the second realm, he is known as the “Invincible Genius of God’s Domain”! – What is an invincible genius? In other words, in the entire Divine Realm, among the same level, it is hard to find an opponent!

“Crossing through the second realm?” Qian Yishang was already stunned, “This...how is this possible!? – City Lord Naihe, are you joking?”

Of course Qian Yishang also knows what it means to pass through the second realm!

What’s even more frightening is that Xu Ming persisted for two breaths in the third realm – this is much harder than breaking through the second realm!

“I don’t have time to joke with you!” City Lord Naihe’s face sank.

“But... Naihe City Lord!” Qian Yishang still argued reluctantly, “Doesn’t the ‘extreme’ of each level appear only after 200 breaths? In this case, to pass through the second level, at least It takes 400 breaths of time! – But Xu Ming has only held on for more than 250 breaths, how could he have passed the second level?”

“That’s because...” City Lord Naihe glanced at Qian Yishang sympathetically, “Xu Ming had already passed the first level when he first entered the ninth level! Therefore, when he entered the second level again, , you can directly face the ‘extreme’ of the first realm!”

“It’s actually like this...” Qian Yishang certainly knew some of the rules for breaking through the Nine Realms.

“Biliu.” Qian Yishang shouted.

The younger brother Bi Liu immediately came up respectfully.

“The first time you entered the Nine Realm, you came out early. Then, did you see a crack where Xu Ming’s palm touched the stone wall?”

“Crack?” Bi Liu said without hesitation, “Yes!”

But at that time, Bi Liu didn’t know what “crack” meant.

“Really...” Qian Yishang was finally disheartened.

At this time, Qian Yishang finally understood – it turned out that, from beginning to end, he was a joke! Xu Ming didn’t regard himself as an opponent at all, but it was absurd that he insisted on joining up and humiliated himself!

“ridiculous...”

“It’s ridiculous...”

Qian Yishang couldn’t help but murmured.

This experience is enough to become a lifelong shame for Qian Yishang!

At this moment, Qian Yishang’s will to the martial arts began to be shaken – a flower like Qian Yishang that grew up in a greenhouse, the will of martial arts was not very firm; now, suddenly suffered such a blow, the will of martial arts was shaken, Not surprisingly.

If Qian Yishang can't re-consolidate his martial arts will as soon as possible, I am afraid that his future achievements will be greatly affected.

Hate, what Qian Yishang thought of, he looked at Xi Ye: "Xi Ye, when you took the first test, you should have seen that Xu Ming passed the first stage, right?"

Qian Yishang was certain that Xi Ye also knew the meaning of the cracks on the stone wall. Among the ten geniuses of the God Realm, only the two of them knew.

"Yes, I see!" Xi Ye replied as a matter of course.

Xi Ye also had some background in God's Domain; in addition, he was at odds with Qian Yishang in the first place. Therefore, Qian Yishang will not be afraid at all.

"I saw it!?" Qian Yishang suddenly stared, "You saw it, why didn't you tell me!?"

If Qian Yishang had known earlier that Xu Ming had already passed the first stage in his first test, then he would never have made a bet with Xu Ming!

"You didn't ask me!" Xi Ye spread his hands and smiled.

"you..."

Qian Yishang was about to have an attack when Xi Ye said again: "Besides, even if you ask me, why should I tell you?"

After speaking, Xi Ye ignored Qian Yishang, who was about to go mad, and walked up to Xu Ming, cupped his hands and smiled: "Brother Xu Ming, I admire! – Born in the dusty world, yet possessing such a monstrous talent and strength! Brother Xu Ming, I think, in the near future, God's Domain should be able to hear your prestige!"

"Haha!" Xu Ming also cupped his hands and smiled.

"Xu Ming..." Qian Yishang gritted his teeth, "From the very beginning, you wanted to humiliate me, right?"

humiliate you?

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: “What kind of onion are you worthy of being humiliated by me? – I really don’t want to pay attention to you, but you must come together!”

“You...” Qian Yishang was so angry that he was about to explode.

But think about it carefully, isn’t it just like what Xu Ming said? – Before, when Qian Yishang provoked Xu Ming, Xu Ming didn’t bother to pay attention to him at all; but Qian Yishang insisted on humiliating himself, Xu Ming couldn’t bear it anymore, so he had to play with him.

“Why are you still standing there!?” Xu Ming pointed at the surroundings with a smile, “There are so many people here, hurry up and call your father!—By the way, don’t call me father! I still say the same thing: I There is no son like you!”

I don’t have a son like you!

Brother Ming is so domineering! – A top genius like Qian Yishang, even if he offered to be Xu Ming’s son, Xu Ming would not.

At this moment, although Xu Ming didn’t slap Qian Yishang’s face, Qian Yishang felt the slap in the face!

Being slapped in the face doesn’t count, but “recognize a father”!

Recognizing my father... To be honest Such humiliation, Qian Yishang really can’t stand it!

In Qian Yishang’s world – only he is allowed to humiliate others like this, but others are not allowed to humiliate him like this!

Qian Yishang’s eyes rolled gurglingly.

Then, Qian Yishang actually said something very shameless: “Xu Ming, I remember that you were very embarrassed and reluctant to take the bet at that time! In this case, let’s cancel the bet between us! ”

If you lose, you cancel the bet?

Moreover, it is said that it is so high-sounding and righteous?

Moreover, just now, Qian Yishang said a very righteous and awe-inspiring sentence – willing to gamble and not admit defeat, the most shameful!

But now, Qian Yishang is very blatantly “willing to gamble and not admit defeat”!

“Fuck me?” Even Xu Ming was stunned by Qian Yishang’s shamelessness – this top genius in the God’s Domain has reached a new level of shamelessness!

Chapter 793: Find Parents

Xu Ming looked at Qian Yishang with a contemptuous sneer at the corner of his mouth: “What do you mean, are you going to make a fool of yourself?”

Qian Yishang’s answer was very shameless: “It’s a shame, what can you do to me? – If you have the ability, come to Divine Realm and hit me!”

After speaking, Qian Yishang waved his sleeves and walked away.

Xu Ming was stunned – he had seen shameless people, but he had never seen such shameless people before.

“City Lord Naihe.” Xu Ming asked speechlessly, “Aren’t you going to help me do justice to this kind of thing?”

City Lord Nai He shook his head and sighed: “I’m only responsible for presiding over the trial... I bet it’s a private matter between you, I won’t care.”

“Okay...” Xu Ming also knew that City Lord Naihe had responsibilities and authority; for things beyond his authority, City Lord Naihe could not interfere.

“Then can I beat him now?” Xu Ming pointed at Qian Yishang’s back and asked again.

Naihe City Lord still shook his head: “In Naihe City, it is forbidden to do anything! Moreover, you are only a conscious body now, even if you want to do it, you can’t do it.”

The conscious body has no fighting power, unless it is in a special environment like the Nine-layer World.

Xu Ming was depressed: “That is to say... even if he is cheating, I can’t do anything about him?”

City Lord Naihe narrowed his eyes slightly and didn’t speak – in fact, he was very dissatisfied with Qian Yishang! However, Qian Yishang has a lot of background in God’s Domain; but even if the city lord is dissatisfied, he can’t take action against Qian Yishang, but must protect him to a certain extent.

After a long while, the city lord Naihe said through a private voice transmission to Xu Ming: “You can’t smoke him now, but... in the third stage of the test, you can!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up slightly, “Really?”

After being reminded by City Lord Nai He, Xu Ming was looking forward to the third stage of the test.

“Want to gamble or not admit defeat?” Xu Ming had a sneer deep in his eyes, “Look at Brother Ming who won’t kill you!”

...

After Qian Yishang returned to the room where he lived, he was still unable to calm down for a long time.

“I’m actually not as good as a native of the Dust World?” Qian Yishang was a little unacceptable.

This kind of “worse” is not just a “worse” in talent, but an all-round “worse” in terms of strength and potential! – Qian Yishang can’t find anything better than Xu Ming!

This made Qian Yishang feel very frustrated.

“Xu Ming’s talent, even in God’s Domain, is at the top! Even, he has the hope of winning the ‘Ten Star’ medal in the future...”

The ten-star medal represents a kind of honor and identity in the realm of the gods!

“However...Xu Ming hasn’t won the ten-star medal yet, he’s just a genius!”

Genius is not the same as strong.

In the face of superpowers like Huangquan Hall and Holy Emperor City, the weight of “genius” is actually relatively low. After all, these great forces have existed for endless long years, hundreds of millions of eras, hundreds of millions of eras... and the “invincible genius of God’s Domain” exists in every era.

Huang Quandian has seen too many super geniuses!

The super power only recognizes the strong, not the genius!

“Humph! This Xu Ming has humiliated me like this... If he is in the God Realm, I will definitely arrest him and torture him for millions, tens of thousands of years!” Qian Yishang looked hideous and very sick.

Only these, Qian Yishang can only think about it! —After all, Xu Ming is not in the realm of the gods, but in the world of dust!

And it is extremely difficult to descend from the realm of the gods to the world of dust!

If Huangquan Temple was in its heyday, of course, there would be a way to descend into the dust world. But now, Huangquan Temple has fallen, and the power is not as strong as before; the power

of Huangquan Temple, it is impossible for the real body to come to the world of dust, at most, it can only drop the projection of consciousness – and projection of consciousness can only be used in the “Nine-level World”. “In such a test environment, some means can be shown; in the real world, there is no combat effectiveness.

Therefore, no matter how angry Qian Yishang was, there was no way he could deal with Xu Ming.

Immediately afterwards, Qian Yishang began to panic: “Xu Ming is definitely stronger than me if he can pass the second level of the Nine Realms; in this case, I am not Xu Ming’s opponent at all in the third stage of the test...”

Only by winning the third stage test can you become the general’s direct successor and inherit the position of the general!

What does the position of general represent?

Xu Ming and other geniuses in the dust world don’t know! However, Qian Yishang is very clear that once he inherits the position of general, he will gain countless glory and wealth! – And the elders behind Qian Yishang really took great pains in order to make Qian Yishang successfully inherit the position of general.

“No! I must get the position of general, and I must not fall into Xu Ming’s hands! But... I can’t compete with Xu Ming!” Qian Yishang was really angry and anxious.

Suddenly, Qian Yishang closed his eyes and fell into a deep sleep—in the city of Naihe, Qian Yishang’s conscious body fell asleep; while in the Huangquan Hall of the God Domain, Qian Yishang’s deity woke up from the deep sleep.

Immediately afterwards, Qian Yishang’s deity went directly to “Elder Mo Fang”.

Mo Fang, the elder of Huangquan Hall; even in the entire Divine Realm, Mo Fang has some fame.

“Uncle!” Qian Yishang shouted respectfully as soon as they met.

Yes, Elder Mo Fang is Qian Yishang’s uncle. Because of this, Mo Fang took great pains to intervene in the “king-level trial” and tried his best to make Qian Yishang inherit the position of general.

“It’s Xiao Shang...” Mo Fang looked kindly and asked with a smile, “Is the king-level trial going smoothly?”

Qian Yishang said with a look of grievance: “Uncle, it’s not going well!”

“Huh!?” Elder Mo Fang’s face sank slightly, “What’s going on? Don’t you only have ten people to participate in the king-level trial? Moreover, the talent and strength of the other nine people are not as good as yours! How could it be? It’s not going well? – Could it be that there are other elders who have arranged more powerful talents to compete with you?”

“No!” Qian Yishang said, “It’s a super genius among the natives of the dust world...”

“The natives of the dust world...” Elder Mo Fang fell into deep thought At first, the Yellow Spring Hall suffered a catastrophe, and even faced its destruction! The great powers of the Yellow Springs Palace have indeed left a place of inheritance in many dust worlds; in this way, if the Yellow Springs Palace in the God Realm is destroyed, at least the inheritance can be preserved.

“I’ve already helped you pave the road like this...Aren’t you going to tell me that you can’t even deal with an indigenous genius in a dusty world?” Elder Mo Fang looked at his nephew with a look in his eyes. Deeply disappointed! – This Qian Yishang is simply A Dou who can’t be helped!

“Uncle, listen to me!” Qian Yishang continued, “This native genius is not ordinary. He has a ‘ten-star’ degree of compatibility with the Heavenly Dao; moreover, he has passed the second level of the Nine Realm!”

“What!?” This time, it was Elder Mo Fang’s turn to be shocked, “There are such monsters in the aborigines of the dust world!?”

The ten-star Heavenly Dao is compatible with the second level of the Nine-level Realm. Even in the Divine Realm, it is a peerless genius! What’s more, in the dust world!

“Yes, uncle! You must find a way to help me, otherwise, my position as general will be taken away by that native!” Qian Yishang was not Xu Ming’s opponent, so he ran home and looked for Parents help.

Chapter 794: My Uncle Wants To See You

“Humph!”

Elder Mo Fang snorted coldly: “I tried my best to get this opportunity for you. How can I allow others to meddle? Don’t worry, I will take care of this matter!”

Qian Yishang’s eyes suddenly lit up—uncle would intervene, that would be great!

“It’s just that the old ghost of City Lord Naihe, you don’t have enough oil and salt, and it’s hard to talk...” Elder Mo Fang frowned again, “I’m afraid this matter will be very troublesome... In this way, you wait in Naihe City first; my consciousness, It will be there soon!”

“Yes! Uncle!” Qian Yishang responded excitedly, and then the deity went back and fell into a deep sleep.

At the same time, in the city of Naihe, Qian Yishang’s conscious body woke up from its deep sleep.

There was excitement in his eyes: “Even my uncle got involved...Xu Ming, ah Xu Ming, I think now, how can you still argue with me?”

If he couldn’t compete with Xu Ming, he went home to find his parents—this Qian Yishang is truly a talent!

...

Naihe city.

Naihe City Lord wandered at will.

There is still half a month before the start of the third phase of the test. During this period of time, the City Lord Naihe was leisurely and had nothing to do.

“Xu Ming’s talent is indeed very good... If there is no accident, he should be able to win the third stage of the test and become the general’s direct successor!”

Just...would there be any surprises?

Naihe City Lord’s gaze couldn’t help but look towards the sky – the sky he saw was different from the sky Xu Ming and others saw! His eyes can pierce the sky and see where the Divine Realm is!

“I’m afraid... someone can’t help but want to intervene...” Naihe City Lord thought to himself, “However, this Naihe City is my territory! No matter who it is, don’t want to intervene casually!”

Naihe City Lord has a special status in the Yellow Spring Hall.

In terms of strength and identity, the city lord is actually incomparable to the elders in the Huangquan Hall.

However, the location of Naihe City is near the dust world; it is very difficult for God’s Domain to come to Naihe City, at most, only consciousness can come! -Here, Naihe City Lord is an invincible existence and has the absolute right to speak. The other great powers of Huangquan Hall can never put pressure on City Lord Naihe.

hum...

Suddenly, the space around City Lord Naihe fluctuated. A thin old man who looked a little treacherous appeared in front of City Lord Naihe – it was Elder Mo Fang’s consciousness projection.

“Huh?” City Lord Naihe frowned suddenly—whatever comes to mind, just come!

However, the city lord Naihe pretended to be ignorant, pretending to be surprised: “Elder Mo Fang, what kind of wind is blowing today, and it actually blew you to my backcountry?”

Mo Fang smiled evilly: “Naihe City Lord, don’t pretend to be confused, right? – Why am I here, you don’t know!”

“Haha...” City Lord Nai He couldn’t help laughing, “Old ghost Mo Fang, you are still the same as before, so shameless and so righteous!”

“Neihe old ghost, don’t beat around the bush between you and me!” Mo Fang said with a smile, “Give me a face, okay?”

City Lord Nai He sneered: “Do you want your precious nephew to win the third stage of the test?”

“Not bad!” Mo Fang said, “Neihe old ghost, this matter is just a small effort for you! You help me this time. From now on, if you have anything to do in God’s Domain, leave it to me!”

“Oh, is that so?” Naihe City Lord said lightly, “But... I don’t want to give you face!”

Mo Fang’s face suddenly turned cold: “Naihe old ghost, I beg you to do something with kind words, don’t be shameless!”

Naihe City Lord’s expression was indifferent and did not fluctuate in the slightest: “I just don’t give you face, what can you do?”

“You...” Mo Fang was furious.

“Mo Fang, you heard me clearly!” City Lord Naihe sneered, “In the beginning, the reason why the Palace Lord hid Naihe City near Mote World was because he didn’t want you to interfere with the selection of geniuses in the Palace! I don’t care about any hands or feet; but in Naihe City, I have the final say! – Don’t threaten me, you know, I will never go to God’s Domain; and you, you can’t really Come to Naihe City!”

The role of Naihe City is to select a successor for Huangquan Temple.

“Humph!” Mo Fang snorted coldly, “The hall master is long gone! It’s us who revive the Huangquan Temple! – Naihe old ghost, you don’t participate in the battle of our Huangquan Temple now, what qualifications do you have to control the selection? The power of genius?”

Naihe City Lord said indifferently: “I only follow the orders of the Palace Master! – Only those who have been approved by me are eligible to receive the treasures left by the Palace Master!”

Hall Master Huang Quan did leave behind a lot of means.

For example, if Xu Ming passed the test and became the direct successor of the general; then, he would be able to go to the Huangquan Hall in the God's Domain, inherit the position of the general, and some incomparably precious treasures! And those who do not pass the test will not be able to obtain the position of generals and treasures no matter what! – This kind of means, Huangquan Hall Master has left a lot.

Elder Mo Fang's face turned blue and red, and it took a while to calm down. He hummed angrily: "Humph! Naihe old ghost, talking to you, it really is a waste of time!"

"Now that you know, are you still looking for me?" City Lord Naihe sneered.

"Humph! Just be proud of yourself!" Mo Fang also sneered, "If you can't get through your way, the big deal, I'll find Xu Ming myself! I don't believe it, I'm just an aborigines in the dust world, dare to give me face!"

...

Xu Ming took the first place in the second stage of the test and was eligible to watch the three Great Dao Marks.

Although, these three powerful dao marks are not emperor-level dao marks; however, those who can leave powerful dao marks are also super existences of the God Realm. Moreover, it is precisely because the realm of these three powerful Dao marks is relatively low that it is easier for Xu Ming to comprehend it; after watching it, he is deeply touched and benefited a lot.

Because it is still too early for the third stage of the test Xu Ming of course went into seclusion.

"The Lord of Stormwind has a unique understanding and application of the Heavenly Dao of Wind! He actually took the Heavenly Dao of Wind as its foundation and integrated the other eight Heavenly Dao..." Xu Ming sighed inwardly, "I watched the Dao of Great Power he left behind. After the mark, my understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Wind has improved a lot; I am very close to the limit of the demigod!"

I have to say that Xu Ming has really gained a lot from this king-level trial! Not only has it improved the perception of the Tao of Heaven, but it has also embarked on the road of integration of the Tao of Heaven, and it has also alleviated the sequelae left by the perception of the Tao of Heaven before—these three gains are things that money can't buy!

Benedict! Benedict! Benedict!

While Xu Ming was in retreat, there was a knock on the door.

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn't help but feel a little displeased – when he was in retreat, it was very taboo to be disturbed!

Opening the door, Xu Ming was even more displeased: “Qian Yishang? – What are you doing here?”

Qian Yishang looked at Xu Ming arrogantly: “Come with me, my uncle wants to see you!”

Chapter 795: Temple Of Space And Time

Xu Ming was startled when he heard it – your uncle wants to see me?

What play is this singing about?

Besides, if your uncle wants to see me, Brother Ming, do I have to go?

Qian Yishang became more and more arrogant: “My uncle is the elder of Huangquan Hall – Mo Fang!”

“Mo Fang?” Xu Ming thought for a while, “I've never heard of it!”

“You...” Qian Yishang is embarrassed – the prestige of his uncle “Elder Mo Fang” is very useful in the Huangquan Hall of God's Domain! When other demigods, even gods, heard that Mo Fang was his uncle, which one didn't respect him?

But now, Qian Yishang found out that reporting his uncle's name in front of Xu Ming didn't seem to work at all! The other party didn't even hear it!

This is embarrassing!

This made Qian Yishang unable to continue pretending to be X!

After a pause, Qian Yishang said again: "My uncle's status in Huangquan Hall is higher than that of City Lord Naihe!"

"Oh." Xu Ming looked at Qian Yishang, "But, what does it have to do with me?"

"Humph!" Qian Yishang grumbled angrily, "Now, my uncle wants to see you, so you won't come with me!"

Xu Ming smiled: "Don't go! – He wants to see me, you ask him to come to me!"

"Xu Ming! Don't be too mad!" Qian Yishang shouted violently, "What kind of person is my uncle! He wants to see you, but you dare to push things back? – I'll give you one more chance, come with me immediately! "

Snapped!

Xu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense, so he closed the door directly.

"Xu Ming!" Qian Yishang was really angry, "Wait! Don't regret it!"

regret?

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully—you know, now it is Mo Fang who wants to see him, not him!

Why, let Brother Ming go there in person?

See you, yes! Let Mo Fang run over by himself, and Xu Ming can consider seeing him!

The reason why Xu Ming closed the door unceremoniously was because he had just received a summons from City Lord Naihe.

The communication said: “Xu Ming, the elder Mo Fang of Huangquan Hall, is Qian Yishang’s uncle; his consciousness projection has already descended on Naihe City. I estimate that he will ask you to admit defeat in the third stage test. , give the first place to Qian Yishang! If you don’t give it up, although Mo Fang can’t do anything about you now, but when you go to the Huangquan Hall of the God Realm in the future, he will definitely make things difficult for you!”

After receiving the summons, Xu Ming was speechless: “I’ll just say, that old ghost Mo Fang is looking for me, there is absolutely no good thing!”

“City Lord Naihe, you said... Mo Fang can’t do anything about me now?” Xu Ming asked.

“Yes! Mo Fang can’t come to the dust world at all, and of course he can’t do anything about you now!” City Lord Naihe said with great certainty.

When Xu Ming heard this, he immediately laughed – I went, it turned out that I couldn’t come to the dust world at all! Just like this, how dare you put X in front of me?

...

“uncle!”

There was no suspense, as soon as Qian Yishang ran back, he went to his uncle and complained bitterly: “Xu Ming refuses to come to see you! He also said... if you want to see him, you can go find him yourself!”

“What!?” Elder Mo Fang stared.

Suddenly, even Qian Yishang, the nephew, felt a lot of pressure.

You must know that if it is in the realm of the gods, Elder Mo Fang can dominate the life and death of the gods with a single thought! And in Nai He City, although it was only a projection of Elder Mo Fang's consciousness, when he got angry, he still carried a terrifying coercion.

"How crazy!"

Elder Mo Fang's narrow eyes narrowed into two slits. Anyone who knew him would know that this was a sign of his rage.

"I haven't seen such a crazy young man for a long time... Very good! Very good!"

"Uncle, what should I do now?" Qian Yishang asked cautiously.

"What should I do?" Elder Mo Fang snorted coldly, "Didn't he want me to go there in person? Then I'll go meet him in person and see what kind of young hero he is!"

...

Benedict! Benedict! Benedict!

It didn't take long for Xu Ming's residence to knock on the door again.

"It's coming so soon?" Xu Ming was a little impatient, "I'm busy retreating! Wait outside for now!"

"I rely on!"

"I rely on!"

Qian Yishang and Elder Mo Fang all scolded in their hearts in unison—crazy! Just crazy!

Crazy?

Xu Ming didn't feel it at all! – The other party is obviously not good, and he is here to threaten him; if this is the case, why does Xu Ming give them face?

Let's get down to the horse first and then talk about it!

As for the elder Mo Fang, he is the superpower of God's Domain... so what? I can't come to the dusty world again! To Xu Ming, it's just a paper tiger!

"Xu Ming!" Qian Yishang yelled, "Don't be too arrogant! My uncle is here in person, how dare you leave us alone!?"

"I've come to a realization, I'll be in retreat for a day! If you have something to do, let's talk about it tomorrow!" Xu Ming's voice sounded.

After speaking, Xu Ming directly activated the soundproof barrier; no matter how yelled outside the door, not a single sound could reach the house.

"I... rely!"

Qian Yishang and Elder Mo Fang were both stunned – now, Xu Ming's door is closed, and the sound can't get in, they really have nothing to do!

Qian Yishang is angry!

Elder Mo Fang is even more angry!

You must know what the identity of Elder Mo Fang is! Even in the realm of the gods, it is an extremely respected existence; he has always been the only one who has been left behind by others, and how has he been left behind by others? – What's more, the Xu Ming who hangs him is only an aboriginal demigod in the dust world!

"Courageous enough!"

"Enough kind!"

Elder Mo Fang's eyes were full of murderous intentions: "If this kid dares to come to Huangquan Hall, I will throw him into the Soul Refinement Tower and refine him into a puppet..."

"Uncle, what should I do now?" Qian Yishang asked carefully.

"Now..." Although Elder Mo Fang was extremely angry, he was just a conscious body here; no matter how angry he was, he couldn't do anything.

"Naihe old ghost!" Mo Fang was so angry that he directly sent a message to City Lord Naihe, "Help me kill this Xu Ming, I owe you a favor! No matter what you want me to do, as long as I can do my best, I will never refuse!"

After receiving the summons, City Lord Naihe laughed directly—everything in Naihe City could not escape the surveillance of City Lord Naihe; of course he knew why Old Ghost Mo Fang was so angry.

"Haha... Xu Ming is really good, but he actually made Mo Fang so mad..." City Lord Naihe snickered to himself.

At the same time, the voice of City Lord Naihe resounded in the ears of Elder Mo Fang: "Old ghost Mo Fang, don't be imaginative! My duty is to protect Naihe City; I will not do anything beyond my duty!" As for your favor? I will stay in Naihe City in the future, and will never go to God's Domain; what is the use of your favor?"

"Humph!" Elder Mo Fang had long expected that the City Lord Naihe would answer like this.

No way, Mo Fang closed the door, so he had to find a vacant room near Xu Ming for a while – he couldn't just wait outside Xu Ming's door stupidly, right?

"Xu Ming..." Mo Fang gritted his teeth and wondered how he could kill Xu Ming to vent his anger.

After thinking about it, I found out that unless Xu Ming came to the Huangquan Hall of the Gods Domain, he had nothing to do!

"Humph! If I have enough Divine Stones, I really want to go to the 'Space-Time Palace' to assign a mission to kill Xu Ming!"

Chapter 796: Recognize Father First

Hall of Time...

It is a very special force in God's Domain.

No one knows where the headquarters of the Temporal Hall is; however, every continent and city in the Gods Domain has a branch of the Temporal Hall.

In the Hall of Time and Space, accept various tasks – such as what treasure you need, the Hall of Time and Space can help you find it; for example, if you want to kill, the Hall of Time and Space can also help you kill it...

Almost no matter what the task is, the Temple of Time and Space will accept it.

However, there is one thing – the asking price of the Hall of Time and Space is very black!

It's so dark that it doesn't look like you're out to do business!

For example, let the Space-Time Temple send someone to the dust world to kill an ordinary demigod, even if it is Mo Fang, there are not so many ***** stones! And to kill a monstrous demigod like Xu Ming, even ten Mo Fang would not be able to pay a price!

Therefore, when he went to the "Space-Time Palace" and assigned the task to kill Xu Ming – Mo Fang just said that, he didn't have so many divine stones at all.

...

a day later.

Qian Yishang and Elder Mo Fang knocked on Xu Ming's door again.

Mo Fang's face was extremely ugly – it's really not easy to meet Xu Ming!

For the first time, Mo Fang asked Qian Yishang to send a message and asked Xu Ming to go to see him; however, Xu Ming bird did not give him a chance, and did not go to see him at all.

No way, the second time, Elder Mo Fang had to “visit” in person; Unexpectedly, Xu Ming actually gave him a bowl of “closed door soup”!

Now, this is the third time that Elder Mo Fang has been looking for Xu Ming—it’s just like the rhythm of scrutinizing the thatched cottage!

“Xu Ming, come out!” Qian Yishang called the doorway.

Qian Yishang originally wanted to shout “Get out”; however, when he thought of Xu Ming’s petulant temper, if he wasn’t happy when he heard the words “Get out”, he might hang them for another day. Therefore, Qian Yishang had to weakly shout the word “come out”.

This time, Xu Ming opened the door directly. He looked at Qian Yishang, and then at the treacherous emaciated old man “Mo Fang”, with a playful flash in his eyes.

“You two, is something wrong?” Xu Ming smiled.

Seeing Xu Ming open the door, Qian Yishang suddenly regained some arrogant aura; he raised his chest and said arrogantly, “This is my uncle – Elder Mo Fang of Huangquan Hall!”

“Oh, I see!” Xu Ming glanced at it and said lukewarmly, “Is there anything else?”

Qian Yishang was stunned for a moment—he originally thought that when Xu Ming opened the door and saw his uncle, Elder Mo Fang, he wouldn’t continue to be so arrogant, right? Unexpectedly, Xu Ming was as arrogant as ever, even ignoring Elder Mo Fang directly.

“Presumptuous!” Elder Mo Fang’s face sank, “Arrogant boy, when I saw this elder, he didn’t even bow down and salute!?”

Elder Mo Fang has been in the top position in God’s Domain for a long time, and his anger suddenly has an invisible momentum, oppressing Xu Ming.

However, Xu Ming didn't feel it at all, and he still had a calm look.

Moreover, Elder Mo Fang was relatively thin, so Xu Ming looked down at him.

“Are you the elder of Huangquan Temple?” Xu Ming asked.

“Not bad!” Mo Fang's aura was cold and fierce, and his eagle-like eyes were even more selective. Obviously, he was extremely angry and was on the verge of eruption.

“Oh...” Xu Ming nodded thoughtfully, and then the corners of his mouth raised a trace of disdain, “You are the elder of the Yellow Springs Palace, but... I am not from the Yellow Springs Palace, why should I kneel and salute you?”

Xu Ming is right, he is indeed not a member of Huangquan Temple, but just came to Naihe City to participate in the trial.

After the trial, if he successfully won the first place and became the general's direct successor, then he would definitely join the Hall of Yellow Springs. And if the trial fails, it is entirely up to Xu Ming to join the Hall of Yellow Springs; of course he will join, and no one will force him if he does not join.

Therefore, strictly speaking, Xu Ming is not yet a member of Huangquan Temple!

“You...” Elder Mo Fang's momentum was stagnant, and after a while, he said coldly, “You have already participated in the king-level trial, don't you...don't you want to join our Huangquan Hall?”

“Haha!” Xu Ming smiled lightly, “If I hadn't become the general's direct successor, then I wouldn't really be interested in joining the Huangquan Palace!”

Xu Ming is not talking nonsense.

Although Huangquan Temple was once a superpower in God's Domain, it was already “once”! Today's Huangquan Temple is no longer the top in the God's Domain.

And Xu Ming had already offended the elders in the Huangquan Temple; in that case, why did he have to join the Huangquan Temple? – Join a different faction, can't you?

Then, Xu Ming looked at Mo Fang again, and continued: "If I become the direct successor of the general, then, even if my status in Huangquan Hall is slightly inferior to yours, I am afraid it will not be much different? – Let me Kneeling to worship? You are not qualified!"

"You..." Elder Mo Fang's face turned blue and red – this is the first time he has seen such an arrogant demigod!

"You...very good!" Elder Mo Fang gritted his teeth and said word by word.

"Of course I'm fine!" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, "By the way, Xiao Mo, is there anything else? – If not, don't affect me in retreat!"

With that said, Xu Ming was about to close the door to see off guests.

Momo?

The corner of Elder Mo Fang's mouth twitched – this Xu Ming is really crazy!

But seeing that Xu Ming was about to close the door, how could he be willing – after all, Mo Fang came to Xu Ming for a business purpose! Now I have been talking nonsense for a long time, and the business has not yet started!

Qian Yishang was also anxious: "Xu Ming, we have something to look for you!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming stopped closing the door and asked knowingly, "What's the matter?"

Mo Fang narrowed his eyes slightly: "Let's go in and talk!"

"No need!" Xu Ming sneered, "If you want to talk, let's talk here!"

Qian Yishang and Mo Fang were obviously not good people, and there was nothing good about them; in this case, how could Xu Ming be polite to them?

Even, Xu Ming was willing to open the door to meet them, but he actually wanted to... tease them!

Yes, tease them!

Elder of Huangquan Hall? God's Domain Power? so what? – Mo Fang can't come to the dust world again! Moreover, even if Xu Ming went to God's Domain in the future, with Xu Ming's means, would he be afraid of Mo Fang?

Mo Fang's eyes flashed a murderous intent, but he still held back.

"Xu Ming!" Mo Fang's voice was indifferent, "I hope you can admit defeat in the third stage of the test and give up the first place!"

Xu Ming smiled: "Admit defeat?—Why?"

Mo Fang said: "If you admit defeat, I can let go of what you offended me! Moreover, I will also give you some treasures as compensation for you admit defeat! – As long as you are willing to admit defeat, we can negotiate the conditions!"

talk?

"Qian Yishang, you haven't even fulfilled the bet you lost, right? – Negotiate the terms with you? In case the negotiation is done I also gave up the first place, but you guys are lying. Now, who am I to cry for?" Xu Ming sneered, "I don't dare to trust you!"

Elder Mo Fang squinted his eyes and remained silent for a long time before he said: "The position of the general's successor must be Qian Yishang! Even if you get it, I will make you unable to inherit the general's position!"

"Really?" Xu Ming sneered – this elder Mo Fang from God's Domain is really domineering!

“Think about it... If you want to inherit the position of general, you must come to the Huangquan Hall of God’s Domain; but there, it’s my territory!” Elder Mo Fang’s words were very threatening.

At this moment, a strange smile flashed across Xu Ming’s mouth: “It’s not difficult to talk to me! – First of all, you must let me trust you!”

“Huh?” Qian Yishang and Mo Fang didn’t understand what Xu Ming meant.

“It’s very simple!” Xu Ming smiled and looked at Qian Yishang, “First of all, you have to fulfill the unfulfilled bet first! – Go and recognize a father first, then come talk to me!”

After speaking, Xu Ming immediately closed the door to thank the guests.

Chapter 797: Sell

Close the door.

Xu Ming returned to the futon where he practiced and sat cross-legged.

“Want to talk to me?” There was a faint smile on Xu Ming’s mouth.

actually...

Xu Ming really thought about it, and had a good talk with Qian Yishang and Mo Fang about the price; then, he sold the throne of “No. 1 in the King-level Trial”!

That’s right, it’s sold!

really sell! – The reason for selling it is not because Xu Ming is afraid of Elder Mo Fang; as we all know, Brother Ming has never been afraid of anyone.

Xu Ming thought of selling it after careful consideration.

The biggest reward of the king-level trial is to become the direct successor of the general, and to inherit the position of the general in the future. But...

What are the benefits of inheriting the position of general? —Xu Ming doesn't know!

If you inherit the position of general, will you have any responsibilities and obligations? – Xu Ming doesn't know either!

However, when Xu Ming thought about it with his toes, he could think that he would definitely not let himself inherit the position of a general in vain; while it was good to take it, there would definitely be some things to do! After all, there is no such thing as a free lunch!

And... if you want to inherit the position of general, you have to go to the Huangquan Hall in the God's Domain; at that time, the elder Mo Fang will definitely make trouble and cause Xu Ming some trouble!

Finally, and the most important point – even if you inherit the position of general, there are great benefits, but that will be a matter of the future! At the moment, Xu Ming can't get much benefit!

And Xu Ming urgently needs to get a lot of benefits now, such as divine stones, such as resources that can quickly increase his strength. Because Xu Ming is also facing an invincible powerful enemy – True God Erke!

Xu Ming didn't know how powerful True God Erke was. However, according to City Lord Naihe, even the weakest gods can pass through the third level of the Nine Realms!

As for Xu Ming, he could only hold on for two breaths in the third realm; the strength gap between Erke and Erke could be imagined! —Almost not at one level!

“There are still five years left in the ten-year appointment with Erke; but so far, I am still very confused as to how to go on the road to becoming a god...” Xu Ming was a little anxious, “If it is within five years, I will not be able to. Become a god; then, if you want to defeat Erke, there is only one trick left – ‘Soul Possession’!”

“Soul Possession” allows Xu Ming to summon a super-powerful soul to possess his body.

As long as there are enough hanging points, even the soul of the emperor-level existence can be summoned!

However, if you want to use the “Soul Possession” to summon the power of the gods, you need to use the 9th level hanging point; and the 9th level hanging point, you need to use the **** stone to exchange!

Now the problem is... Xu Ming doesn't even have a single divine stone!

“To summon the weakest spirit to possess the body, it only takes 100 points to hang up at level 9...” Xu Ming pondered, “But the weakest spirit possessed may not necessarily be able to defeat Erke! It takes 200 points. , 300 points and level 9 hanging points to summon, in order to be more secure!”

If Xu Ming can't prove himself before the “Ten Years' Covenant” arrives, then he must find a way to get 300 points and a 9th-level hanging point!

Before, Xu Ming also thought about asking City Lord Naihe to replace all the rewards given to him with divine stones.

However, the city lord Naihe told him—there is no divine stone in Naihe city!

In the end, Xu Ming pinned his hope of obtaining the divine stone on Elder Mo Fang.

From Xu Ming's point of view, although Elder Mo Fang couldn't come to the dust world, it didn't mean that he couldn't help him gather the Divine Stone!

For example, according to Xu Ming's knowledge, in the Huangquan Realm of the Endless Continent, there are divine stones! If Elder Mo Fang finds a way to get the divine stone there for himself, wouldn't it be great?

In order to get enough level 9 hanging points, in order to defeat Erke, in order to make people stand in the endless continent! -Xu Ming is really thinking about selling the throne of “No. 1 in the King-level Trial”!

Since he really wants to sell, why does Xu Ming pretend to be aloof?

It's simple! That's the art of doing business!

The colder Xu Ming is and the more he doesn't want to sell, the more he can sell at a good price!

Xu Ming didn't believe it, Qian Yishang and Mo Fang would never come to him again!

...

outside the door.

Qian Yishang and Mo Fang were both dumbfounded.

"This Xu Ming is too arrogant, isn't it? – He didn't give me face again and again?" Mo Fang couldn't believe it!

You must know that even the other elders of Huangquan Hall would not give him such disrespect!

This time, when he came to Naihe City, Mo Fang really lost his old face!

"Uncle... what should I do now?" Qian Yishang's weak voice sounded again.

"What should I do?" Mo Fang's eyes were cold, and his heart was full of anger.

He stared at Qian Yishang coldly, and then suddenly raised his hand, with a slap in the face.

"Uncle..." Qian Yishang covered her face, aggrieved.

As the saying goes, nephew emperor, uncle bullshit!

Over the years, Qian Yishang has never been beaten by his uncle!

“You’re an unsatisfactory thing! In order for you to inherit the position of general, I will help you arrange everything! Originally, there are several geniuses who are more talented and stronger than you in God’s Domain. but they were all used by me to get stuck back! – And you?” Mo Fang became more and more angry, and slapped his backhand again, “You have even an aborigines from the dust world. Geniuses can’t be dealt with; I have to condescend myself, and my consciousness will come to Naihe City!”

Of course, what Mo Fang was most angry about was undoubtedly that Xu Ming didn’t give him any face at all, but instead slapped him in the face.

At this time, Qian Yishang said aggrieved: “How could I have thought that a ten-star genius would emerge from the world of dust, and his strength is so terrible... Besides, I can’t deal with Xu Ming, isn’t it normal? Uncle, you, Can’t we take Xu Ming as well?”

After Mo Fang heard this, UU read [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com) is so angry!

“I can’t help Xu Ming!?” Mo Fang’s eyes were red.

However, after thinking about it carefully, Mo Fang really had to admit that he really had nothing to do with Xu Ming!

“Humph!” Mo Fang had to snort heavily and changed the subject, “By the way, what kind of bet is there between you and Xu Ming? Xu Ming asked you to recognize your father first, what’s going on?”

Qian Yishang spoke out about the bet he had made with Xu Ming before.

After Mo Fang heard this, he was so angry that he slapped Qian Yishang again: “Useless trash! You lost so much! I’m willing to gamble and not admit defeat! – Qian’s and Mo’s face, you really lost all of your face! ”

Although Mo Fang is shameless, his shamelessness has a bottom line – at least, he is willing to admit defeat!

As for Qian Yishang, not only is he willing to gamble and not admit defeat, but he is not ashamed but proud!

“Losing is losing!” Mo Fang shouted, “Since you have lost the bet, why don’t you go and recognize your father!”

Chapter 798: Will It Be True?

An hour later, Qian Yishang knocked on Xu Ming’s door again.

Xu Ming leisurely opened the door: “Have you recognized your father?”

Qian Yishang looked humiliated: “I admit it!”

Indeed.

Just now, after struggling and hesitating, Qian Yishang ran directly to Bi Liu. As soon as he entered the room, without saying a word, he knelt down and called Dad, but Bi Liu was very frightened.

After shouting, Qian Yishang sternly warned Bi Liu not to leak. Then, while Bi Liu was still confused, Qian Yishang returned to Xu Ming.

“Oh?” Xu Ming casually threw it over to investigate.

Investigation result: Qian Yishang really recognized his father!

“It’s really hard work!” Xu Ming sighed silently in his heart.

“Yeah! Since you have recognized your father, come in and let’s talk!” Xu Ming smiled.

The three entered the house.

“Xu Ming!” Elder Mo Fang said straight to the point: “I want you to give up the first place in the king-level trial. What kind of compensation do you need?”

“God stone!” Xu Ming said without hesitation.

The **** stone can be exchanged for level 9 hanging points, and he urgently needs the **** stone.

“God stone?” Elder Mo Fang was slightly startled, and said, “I can give you 100,000 stones!”

The value gap between the divine stone and the top-grade Taoist stone is immeasurable!

In the realm of the gods, **** stones are used as currency, while top-quality Dao stones are like dregs. No matter how many top-quality Dao stones, it is difficult to exchange for a divine stone.

For Xu Ming, as long as there are 100 God Stones, they can exchange for 100 points of level 9 hanging points, and summon the weakest gods and powerful souls; in this way, they can have a battle with True God Erke.

And as long as there are 300 points of level 9 hanging points, crushing True God Erke should not be a problem.

100,000 divine stones, this is too abundant! If there are so many **** stones, Xu Ming wants to abuse Erke, it's like playing!

Elder Mo Fang paid attention to Xu Ming's expression. Seeing that Xu Ming seemed quite satisfied, he said, “If you agree, we will do it! – You give up the first place and wait for you to come to the Huangquan of the God Realm later. Hall, just come to me and ask for the divine stone!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn't help but startled, “Aren't you giving me one hundred thousand divine stones now?”

“Give it to you now?” Mo Fang was also taken aback, “I can't go to your Mote World, why do I give it to you now?”

At the same time, Elder Mo Fang still muttered in his heart: If I can go to the dust world, why do I need to talk so much to you? Directly now, I will kill the dust world and solve you!

Xu Ming couldn't help frowning: “No! I want it now!”

If you have to go to the Huangquan Hall in the God's Domain to get the Divine Stone, then why did Xu Ming give up the first place? He directly became the direct successor of the general, and then went to Huangquan Hall to inherit the position of the general, and he got it, which was definitely more than one hundred thousand divine stones!

"I know, you must have a way, give me the divine stone now!" Xu Ming stared at Elder Mo Fang.

Elder Mo Fang was silent for a moment, and said, "There is a way!"

Xu Ming's eyes lit up.

In order to get enough 9th-level hanging points now, in order to defeat Erke, and for the immortality of the human race—Xu Ming was willing to suffer a little loss, and sold the "No. 1 King-level Trial" to cheap!

Elder Mo Fang continued: "I can ask the Temple of Time and Space to take action and transport the divine stone to the dust world where you are!"

"Space-Time Palace?" Xu Ming had obviously never heard of this faction.

Elder Mo Fang saw Xu Ming's doubts and explained: "The Temple of Time and Space is a very special force in the Divine Realm; their control and use of space has reached an unimaginable level! For the Temple of Time and Space, no matter how far the distance is, as if they are close at hand! Even..." Elder Mo Fang said, a look of panic appeared on his face, "They can still control time to a certain extent!"

Control space and time?

Xu Ming was horrified.

"However..." Elder Mo Fang said again, "Please ask the Temple of Time and Space to help transport the treasure, the price is very high!"

Expensive?

Whether the price is really high or fake, Xu Ming said directly: “I can only need 10,000 Divine Stones, but I want it now!”

Xu Ming directly reduced the 100,000 divine stones to 10,000 divine stones. In his opinion, taking out 90,000 divine stones as a “delivery fee” is enough, right?

Actually... not enough!

“Ten thousand...” Elder Mo Fang hesitated and said, “Actually, I’d rather wait for you to come to the Divine Realm and give you 100,000 Divine Stones! Transported to the dust world where you are, I can promise you!”

“Uncle...” Qian Yishang couldn’t help but glanced at Mo Fang in surprise and secretly said.

“Don’t talk, just watch!” Mo Fang said.

“Xu Ming, then we’re set like this? – I’ll deliver 10,000 Divine Stones to the Mote World where you are, and you give up the ‘number one’ position!” Mo Fang laughed.

“I want the Divine Stone soon!” Xu Ming said.

“It’s going to happen soon, it’s impossible! I’m afraid it will take a month!” Mo Fang said, “First of all, the Divine Realm is vast, and it will take time for me to go to the Space-Time Palace to issue a task! Secondly, there is also a time-space palace to accept the task. The process! In the end, it takes time for the Space-Time Hall to complete the task! – Under normal circumstances, it takes a month to transport treasures to the dust world. The slowest, it can be delivered in one and a half months!”

“One month...for so long...” Xu Ming frowned slightly.

You know, the third stage of the test will start in less than half a month. That is to say, after the test started, Xu Ming could not see the divine stone!

In case, Xu Ming gave up the “first”, but after a month, he did not see the divine stone – wouldn’t he be stunned on the spot? Who to cry for?

“Xiaohang, check it out, what Mo Fang said is true or false!” Xu Ming said in his heart.

However, Xiaohang’s reply was: “To investigate the information about the gods, you need a level 9 hanging point! The host currently does not have enough hanging points to detect!”

Insufficient hanging points to probe...

Xu Ming hesitated.

After hesitating for a moment, a bright light flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes – even if Mo Fang was fooling me, I would still have a way to deal with it!

Thinking of this, Xu Ming immediately agreed: “Okay! One month is one month! The deal!”

“Haha...Okay!” Mo Fang smiled sincerely.

...

After leaving Xu Ming’s residence.

Qian Yishang asked suspiciously: “Uncle, do you really have to spend a lot of money to ask the Temple of Time and Space to take action?”

“Of course!” Mo Fang said without hesitation.

However, when Mo Fang spoke, there was a hint of treacherousness in the depths of his eyes.

“Uncle...” Qian Yishang was very moved—uncle was so kind to him! In order to allow himself to inherit the position of general, he even asked the Temple of Time and Space to take action!

...

Xu Ming's residence.

After waiting for Qian Yishang and Mo Fang to leave, Xu Ming secretly probed Qian Yishang—he didn't have a level 9 hanging point, so he couldn't probe Mo Fang; however, it was not a problem to probe Qian Yishang.

And the result of the investigation was—according to Qian Yishang's knowledge, Mo Fang really wanted to ask the Temple of Time and Space to take action and deliver the Divine Stone!

“Is it true?” Xu Ming was a little surprised – it's good if it's true! After all, Xu Ming desperately needed the divine stone!

Very much needed!

Afterwards, Xu Ming sat down with his knees crossed and re-entered the state of cultivation.

“The road of proving the Tao and becoming a god, how should I go...” Xu Ming was extremely confused.

Xu Ming's understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Fire has already reached the limit of a demigod; his understanding of the Heavenly Dao of Wind has also reached the limit of a demigod! -However, Xu Ming could not find the way from “the limit of a demigod” to a “true god” at all!

Yes!

Can't find it at all!

Xu Ming also asked Naihe City Lord how to become a god.

Naihe City Lord's answer is: To become a god, you need to gather the “heart of heaven”; however, everyone's “heart of heaven” is different, and others can't point it out! Moreover, becoming a **** also requires a chance; before the chance arrives, it is impossible to prove the Tao and become a god!

The heart of heaven...

Chance to become a god...

Xu Ming had no concept at all.

“There are still five years, can you become a god?” Xu Ming was not sure.

Since he was not sure of becoming a god, Xu Ming had to think of other ways to defeat Erke—that is, to get enough level 9 hanging points to open the “Soul Possession” hanging!

“Hopefully, Mo Fang will really ask the Temple of Time and Space to take action and bring the Divine Stone to me...”

Just...will it be true?

Chapter 799: I Absolutely Keep My Promises

Half a month passed quickly.

Xu Ming has completely refined the pure and mysterious energy and black energy obtained in the Nine-layer Realm, and his strength has reached a new level.

“In the open state, my strength should be able to reach the twenty-first order!”

Level 21!

Very terrifying combat power!

But... and the gods are still not at the same level!

Gods and demigods are completely two levels of existence! Not to mention “twenty-first-order demigods”, even “thirtieth-order demigods” might not be able to defeat the weakest gods.

and...

Thirty-order demigods are just a theoretical level; all the nine heavenly ways are realized to the extremes of demigods, and all of them are perfectly integrated, perhaps reaching the “thirtieth order” – in the history of the entire God’s Domain, there may not have been three Tenth-order demigod!

“Exit! Go to the third stage of the quiz!”

Xu Ming walked directly towards the “Martial Arts Formation” – the third stage of the test was conducted in the Martial Arts Formation.

“Hopefully, Mo Fang really invited the Temple of Time and Space to deliver the Divine Stone! Otherwise...” Xu Ming’s eyes flashed a icy coldness – if he dared to deceive Brother Ming, the consequences would be very serious!

When Xu Ming arrived at the Martial Arts Formation, City Lord Naihe, Elder Mo Fang, and all the geniuses had already arrived.

After just waiting for a moment, everyone arrived.

City Lord Nai He announced the rules: “The third stage of the test is a ‘challenge competition’! – You ten geniuses who participated in the test will play against each other; the more wins, the higher the ranking! If the wins are the same, the relationship between the winner and the loser, etc., to determine the ranking...”

Xu Ming listened to it and quickly understood.

The rules are simple.

In the third stage of the test, a total of ten geniuses participated; each genius had to play against nine other people, that is, nine battles. Therefore, the number of wins can be up to nine games.

“Do you understand?” City Lord Naihe glanced at the ten geniuses, “If you understand, let’s start challenging each other!”

Because the geniuses present are only conscious bodies and cannot really exert their combat power; therefore, the battles are all carried out in the illusory martial arts formation.

Although the martial arts formation is illusory, it can exert exactly the same combat power as in reality.

Xu Ming entered the martial arts formation and felt it for a while, and found that it did not affect his ability to hang up.

After that, Xu Ming directly pulled a chair and sat down, raised Erlang's legs, and said to Qian Yishang and other nine geniuses who participated in the test: "You come first! When you are finished, I will come!"

How could the other nine geniuses who participated in the test dare to provoke Xu Ming on their own initiative? – You know, Xu Ming is a pervert who has passed the second level of the ninth level and persisted for two breaths in the third level! And the other nine geniuses, the most powerful Qian Yishang, only lasted three breaths in the second realm!

The battle begins.

With Erlang's legs crossed, Xu Ming leisurely watched the battle in the martial arts formation.

"Xu Ming!" Elder Mo Fang's voice transmission resounded in Xu Ming's mind, "The Temple of Time and Space has accepted my mission! It is estimated that 10,000 divine stones will be delivered to your dusty world in half a month. ; When the time comes, you will receive the divine stone in the dust world!"

"Okay!" Xu Ming said.

"Then wait... in the battle between you and Xiao Shang, you have to admit defeat!" Elder Mo Fang said again.

"Don't worry!" Xu Ming said, "As long as you don't trick me, I will definitely keep my promise!"

Mo Fang's tone was arrogant: "I am the elder of the dignified Huangquan Hall, and I don't even bother to play you a demigod!"

The battle in the martial arts formation went very fast. After all, the battle between the demigods can happen countless times at every moment.

Soon, except for Xu Ming, the battle between the other nine geniuses was over. Qian Yishang temporarily ranked first with a record of “eight wins”.

“It’s over so soon?” Xu Ming stretched lazily, “It’s my turn!”

Xu Ming stood up and glanced at the other nine geniuses; finally, his eyes fell on Bi Liu.

“Biliu, let’s come!” Xu Ming laughed.

Of the nine geniuses of the God Realm, what Xu Ming wanted to do most was Qian Yishang, and then Bi Liu—who would let this ***** love to talk nonsense, and who wouldn’t do it?

“Me?” Bi Liu was stunned, “Jiaoju” couldn’t help trembling, and continued, “I admit defeat! I admit defeat!”

Without hesitation, Bi Liu conceded defeat!

Nonsense, don’t admit defeat, do you really go up for a pump?

Bi Liu seriously doubted that if he dared to perform a martial arts formation with Xu Mingjin, he would probably be drawn so that he would not even have the chance to admit defeat! – Rather than being humiliated on the field, it would be more straightforward to admit defeat!

“Uh...” Xu Ming was stunned – this is too decisive to admit defeat, right?

“It’s boring!”

Xu Ming cursed secretly and looked at Xi Ye again: “Xi Ye, are you here?”

Xi Ye smiled and waved his hands: “Don’t fight! Don’t fight! I’ll admit defeat!”

Another conceded defeat!

Xu Ming could only look at the next one: “Tong Yihai, are you coming?”

The genius “Tong Yihai” from God’s Domain was so frightened that his face turned blue: “Admit defeat! Admit defeat!”

admit defeat!

admit defeat!

...

Xu Ming named the names of eight geniuses in a row, and without a doubt, all of them conceded defeat!

nonsense! If you don’t admit defeat, do you really go to seek abuse?

In this way, Xu Ming easily won the record of “eight games” without any bloodshed. Only Qian Yishang was left, and Xu Ming had not yet challenged.

“Qian Yishang!” Xu Ming looked at him, “It’s our turn!”

The records of Xu Ming and Qian Yishang are both “eight wins”; the battle between the two will directly determine who is the “first” in the king-level trial.

All eyes fell on Qian Yishang.

“Does Qian Yishang dare to fight?”

“Then it goes without saying? I definitely don’t dare!”

“I guess he will just admit defeat!”

“Not necessarily! In my opinion, Qian Yishang should not be willing to admit defeat! – After all, he is only one step away from winning the king-level trial and becoming the direct successor of the general!”

“What can I do if I’m not reconciled? If he takes on the challenge, he’ll just go up to seek abuse!”

...

Under the gazes of everyone, and in the midst of the chatter Qian Yishang looked at Xu Ming:
“Okay! Let’s go!”

“What!?” Everyone was shocked.

“Qian Yishang dares to fight?”

“Is he really looking for abuse?”

“With the conflict between him and Xu Ming, Xu Ming must take the opportunity to torture him to death!”

“I don’t think so... Haven’t you seen that Qian Yishang’s uncle, Elder Mo Fang, has come to take charge? I guess that Elder Mo Fang may have put pressure on Xu Ming!”

“Could it be that Elder Mo Fang forced Xu Ming to admit defeat? – This is too shameless, isn’t it?”

...

Xu Ming and Qian Yishang both walked towards the martial arts formation.

“Xu Ming, don’t forget our agreement!” Elder Mo Fang said.

“Don’t worry! I will definitely keep my promise!” Xu Ming smiled meaningfully.

Chapter 800: Cheat

Xu Ming and Qian Yishang both walked into the martial arts formation.

Consciousness, in a normal environment, cannot exert much combat power; it can only show its strength in special environments such as the martial arts formation and the nine-level world.

In the martial arts formation, there is a wide bluestone ring.

The material of bluestone is special, and the formation runes composed of divine power are circulating inside, which can carry the battle of the gods! And the battle at the demigod level cannot damage the bluestone at all.

Xu Ming and Qian Yishang stood at opposite ends of the ring.

“Xu Ming!” Qian Yishang said in a voice transmission, “Hurry up and admit defeat!”

Qian Yishang wanted Xu Ming to admit defeat immediately, so that he could immediately become the direct successor of the general, and save a lot of night dreams.

Xu Ming smiled strangely, and said, “No hurry! – I have never competed with the geniuses of the Divine Realm before! Since we have already stood on the ring, let’s take this opportunity to discuss; , to see the means of your genius in the realm of God!”

Learn from each other?

Qian Yishang smiled bitterly: “Xu Ming, if we are discussing, we can do it anytime! Look... let’s do the ‘business’ first, shall we?”

“What are you anxious about? What are you afraid of?” Xu Ming said, “I’m just discussing with you! Don’t worry, I’m measured and I won’t let you lose! – Come on!”

“Then...” Seeing that Xu Ming had to compete with herself, Qian Yishang could only say, “Then you have to be gentle! Also, after the competition is over, you must immediately admit defeat!”

“Don’t worry!” Xu Ming smiled.

But in Qian Yishang’s view, Xu Ming’s smile... was very gloomy!

“Come on!” Xu Ming put one hand behind his waist, and the other hand pointed at Qian Yishang, indicating that he would only use one hand to learn from him.

“Fight me with one hand? Too arrogant, too arrogant...” But Qian Yishang had to admit that even if Xu Ming only used one hand, he might not be an opponent.

Moreover, Qian Yishang had a premonition that he should lose some face in this competition.

“If you lose face, you will lose face, as long as Xu Ming keeps his promise and gives me the ‘number one’ position!” Qian Yishang thought to himself, “Anyway, everyone present knows that my strength is not as good as Xu Ming! It’s not a shame to be ravaged while I was there!”

Qian Yishang thought very openly—not looking at the process, but only at the result!

It’s okay to be embarrassed in the process, as long as you win by yourself, that’s fine!

In order to inherit the position of general, Qian Yishang is willing to bear the humiliation and bear the burden.

“Then...Xu Ming, take the move!” Qian Yishang transformed into a sharp sword in his hand. Among them, there are seven heavenly ways that are relatively strong and have reached the limit of demigods; there are two other heavenly ways that are relatively weak, and it is estimated that they are only at the level of ordinary demigods.

rumbling...

The power of the sword caused the whole martial arts formation to be turbulent; even Xu Ming felt a lot of oppression from this sword.

“Huh?” Xu Ming glanced in surprise, “It seems that during this time, Qian Yishang’s strength has also broken through! The power of this sword is almost reaching the ‘eighteenth rank’ extreme, close to the ‘nineteenth rank’. ‘It’s over!’”

However, Xu Ming still firmly pressed him two or three orders!

You know, the further you go, the bigger the gap between “first order”! And Xu Ming is two or three steps stronger than Qian Yishang; therefore, no matter how much Qian Yishang is arrogant, in Xu Ming’s opinion, he is just a kitten and a puppy!

boom!

The sharp sword pierced through the layers of space and blasted towards Xu Ming.

“If Xu Ming is too arrogant and accidentally killed by this sword, that would be cool!” Qian Yishang thought innocently.

Seeing the sharp sword coming in rage, Xu Ming opened his five fingers.

Waiting for Qian Yishang to approach...

Snapped!

Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped it.

Poor Qian Yishang was thrown straight out. As for the might of that sword, it was completely lost under Xu Ming’s slap.

“I...” Qian Yishang was stunned by the slap in the face – he was going to strike with all his strength, how about a random slap from Xu Ming?

Is the gap too big?

Just when Qian Yishang was stunned, Xu Ming’s slap came again!

Snapped!

With another crisp sound, Qian Yishang's face on the other side was also drawn red and hot.

“Hey—” The geniuses watching the game all took a deep breath—although these two slaps were not hitting them in the face; but they could also feel the burning pain.

“Qian Yishang dares to go to the ring with Xu Ming, he deserves to be drawn!”

“Fortunately...fortunately, I just conceded defeat! Otherwise, it is estimated that I will also be drawn!” Xi Ye thought happily.

In the martial arts formation, Brother Ming's slap continued.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! ...

Xu Ming always put one hand behind him and did not use it; with only one hand, Qian Yishang was unable to resist.

Qian Yishang was stunned – is this what you mean by “learning from each other”? Is this what you mean by “the means of seeing the geniuses of God's Domain”?

Can this be called sparring?

It's just a one-sided harassment, isn't it?

Qian Yishang almost wanted to cry—but Xu Ming's slaps, one after another, were as dense as raindrops, and they didn't stop at all; they didn't even give Qian Yishang a chance to cry!

“Xu Ming!” Outside the martial arts formation, Elder Mo Fang couldn't stand it anymore. He even shouted through voice transmission, “Is this what you mean by keeping promises?”

Xu Ming smiled cheaply, but the slaps on his hands kept coming; he replied through voice transmission: “I just slapped a few slaps to vent my anger, and I didn’t defeat him—how can I not keep my promise?”

“You...” Elder Mo Fang was speechless.

Indeed, the agreement only said that Xu Ming would admit defeat to Qian Yishang; however, it did not say that Xu Ming could not ravage Qian Yishang before admitting defeat.

“Then now you’ve also slapped, should you admit defeat?” Elder Mo Fang said again.

“What’s the hurry! I haven’t drawn enough yet!” Xu Ming took it for granted.

“This...” Elder Mo Fang suddenly understood – Xu Ming won’t let it go if he doesn’t have a good time today!

“If it makes Xu Ming feel good, I don’t know if it will draw Xiao Shang out of the psychological shadow...” Elder Mo Fang couldn’t help but think, “Forget it, who’s growing up without any setbacks? Under my protection, the life is so smooth; it is also a good thing to let him suffer a little...”

“And... compared to the harvest, what is it to get a slap in the face?” Elder Mo Fang’s eyes flashed a hint of cunning, and he laughed secretly, “Stupid Xu Ming! I want me to send the divine stone to him. How can it be possible! Hehe, after half a month, he will find out that he has lost the identity of the general’s direct successor, and he can’t even get a ***** stone!”

Yes, Mo Fang has been lying to Xu Ming from beginning to end!

He didn’t invite the Space-Time Hall to transport the Divine Stone to the dusty world where Xu Ming was!