

A World 911

Chapter 912: Heading Is Not Very Good

Zhou Qi's expression changed suddenly: "It's them again!"

boom! boom! boom! ...

Five unusually arrogant figures rushed towards him from a distance in an instant. www.lwx520.com

These five figures are all dressed in black outfits. On the chest of the black suit, three flames were burning, forming a faint word "Yan".

"Yan League?" Xu Ming was slightly puzzled; it seems that there are still some small groups in this Yanyan Mountain!

"Old friend, we meet again!" The cold-eyed **** at the head looked at Zhou Qi playfully.

"Qiu Jingfeng!" Zhou Qi shouted coldly, "What do you want?"

The cold **** Qiu Jingfeng sneered: "It's not what I want, but you are very courageous, you dare to use the martial arts field without the permission of our Yan League!"

Zhou Qi's imposing manner is not weak at all: "When did the martial arts field become the territory of your Yan League? Besides, everyone is using the martial arts field, and it's not just me! – Hmph! Qiu Jingfeng, you just want to find someone Excuse me, are you making trouble for me? Just say it directly, there is no need to be so bewildering!"

"Hahahaha..." Qiu Jingfeng laughed instead of being angry, "That's right, I was trying to trouble you on purpose, what's wrong? – Besides, I'm not only going to trouble you, but the two people around you, I won't make them feel better. of!"

Zhou Qi was stunned for a moment, and continued: “The two of them are not my friends, on the contrary, I still have some conflicts with them!” After speaking, Zhou Qi turned to Xu Ming and Hong Haojie again, “Our gambling war is over. , why are you still here? Are you still not leaving?”

“Qi...” Xiao Pangdun Hong Haojie was about to say something; however, although he was stupid, he immediately reacted – Brother Qi wanted to use this method to protect him!

Xu Ming nodded secretly in his heart – Zhou Qi’s actions had already won his approval.

Originally, Xu Ming was a little hesitant about accepting this little brother; now, Xu Ming has already planned to accept him! -Although Zhou Qi’s strength is still very weak, it is enough to run errands for Brother Ming.

Now that he had made up his mind, he wanted to accept this little brother; Xu Ming naturally looked with interest, wanting to see how arrogant these few Yan League minions would go.

But what Xu Ming didn’t expect was that Qiu Jingfeng immediately aimed at him.

“Did you just come to the Four-Star Divine Mountain? Your face is very raw!” Qiu Jingfeng looked at Xu Ming arrogantly.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming raised his brows—he wanted to see what tricks Qiu Jingfeng was going to play.

Dare to come together to find trouble with Brother Ming, isn’t this a clear sign of swindling? If Brother Ming doesn’t teach him a lesson, where will he lose his face?

Thinking of this, Xu Ming’s slap accidentally itch again.

“I heard that you and Zhou Qi are in conflict?” Qiu Jingfeng said with a sneer, “Well, I’ll give you a chance—you go and slap Zhou Qi a few times, and I’ll be responsible for everything!”

“You are responsible for my slap?” Xu Ming’s eyes lit up on purpose and excitedly said, “This is good! I like slaps the most!”

Qiu Jingfeng sneered: “Then let’s smoke!”

“Okay!” Xu Ming walked towards Zhou Qi step by step, looking excited.

“Brother Ming...” Xiao Pangdun Hong Haojie looked at Xu Ming with a bewildered expression – with his stupid head, he couldn’t understand what Xu Ming was playing.

“Uh...” Zhou Qi was also stunned – could it be that Brother Ming was really frightened by the name of the Yan League, so he wanted to beat me?

Suddenly, Xu Ming’s footsteps stopped, and he looked at Qiu Jingfeng pretending to be hesitant: “But, my slap... the head is not very good!”

Isn’t the slap’s head accurate?

It was the first time that Qiu Jingfeng heard this statement, but he still waved his hand: “It’s okay, just smoke!”

“I’m afraid I’m going to twitch...” Xu Ming said again.

“If it’s crooked, just pump a few more. I don’t blame you! Besides, we’re here to help you control the market. Zhou Qi can’t make any waves. .

“Oh...then I’ll just smoke!” While speaking, Xu Ming was already in front of Zhou Qi.

“Xu...Xu Ming?” Zhou Qi looked at Xu Ming in shock, “You...”

Xu Ming let out a wicked laugh, then raised his hand and threw it out.

The palm shadow was as fast as lightning, and it was impossible to even catch it.

Snapped! !

Zhou Qi only felt that his eyes flickered, and then he heard an extremely clear and loud slap, and he couldn’t help covering his face subconsciously.

But then, Zhou Qi was stunned – he found that he didn’t seem to be slapped at all!

There is no pain in the face, and there is no palm print on the face; indeed, there is no slap!

Zhou Qi couldn’t help but wonder – he didn’t get a slap, so where did this clear and loud slap come from?

Immediately, Zhou Qi, Hong Haojie, and other gods of the Yan League all focused their attention on Qiu Jingfeng’s face.

At this moment, Qiu Jingfeng was stunned, and there was an extremely bright red slap on his face – where the crisp and loud slap sounded just now is obvious.

After a long while, Qiu Jingfeng came back to his senses. He looked at Xu Ming in shock and anger: “You...you dare to beat me?”

“Oops!” Xu Ming exclaimed, “I’m sorry! I’m sorry! I just said that my slap contains some kind of secret skill, so when I slap my head, it’s not very good... A nervous, slapped slap. I’m so sorry!”

Isn’t it good to aim the head?

A nervous draw?

Qiu Jingfeng just wanted to say – are you kidding me?

Xu Ming didn’t give Qiu Jingfeng time to react, and continued: “I will smoke again, I will smoke again!”

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Another palm shadow floated towards Zhou Qi’s face as fast as lightning.

Snapped! !

However, the place where the slap sounded was on the other side of Qiu Jingfeng's face.

"Aiya, why did it go wrong again?" Xu Ming exclaimed even more exaggeratedly, "You said that if you have a crooked one, you will take a few more shots, and it's not my fault! – I'll re-pick, I'll re-pick!"

Qiu Jingfeng is about to explode with rage! How could he not see that Xu Ming was playing with him on purpose!

However, before Qiu Jingfeng could break out, Xu Ming drew another series of palm shadows towards Zhou Qi; in the next instant, this series of palm shadows appeared strangely on Qiu Jingfeng's face.

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Under the crackling slap Qiu Jingfeng broke out, he couldn't even say a word—Xu Ming's strength surpassed him by too much, you can play him any way you want! The pumping made him limp and without resistance!

"This..." Zhou Qi was so shocked that he was stunned.

"This..." Hong Haojie was even more stunned—people from the Yan League! Brother Ming actually drew people from the Yan League like this!

"Boy, stop!"

"Boy, you are courting death!"

At this time, the other four black-clothed gods in the Yan League also reacted, and they rushed towards Xu Ming angrily.

However, just as they got up, the overwhelming shadows of the palms fell on their faces, making them unable to lift their heads.

As Xu Ming continued to slap wildly, he said apologetically, “I’m really sorry! I said it all, my slap is not very accurate... If you want me to slap a few more, then I will have to slap a few more. now...”

Chapter 913: 9Sacred Mountain

young people?

Xu Ming was startled – is this someone calling him?

He looked back and was speechless.

I saw two four-star gods walking towards him.

One of the young people was dark-skinned with a murderous look on his eyebrows; It was this “murderous youth” who spoke to Xu Ming.

“Young people?” Xu Ming raised his brows and said with a smile, “Are you very old?”

The murderous young man smiled and said: “I don’t dare to say whether I am old or not; but, I have been in this ‘Four-Star Divine Mountain’ for tens of thousands of years! And you, should have just come to the ‘Four-Star Divine Mountain’? – So, I called you ‘young man’, any questions?”

Is there any reason for this?

Xu Ming also felt that it was quite fresh.

However, Xu Ming is even better: “What place do you think this is? The Four Star Mountain? – Why is it called this name?”

Xu Ming felt that this place name was quite strange.

“You don’t know?” The murderous young man glanced at Xu Ming in surprise and smiled, “However, your ability to come here shows your strength, and it is extraordinary among the four-star gods! Well, you should be my follower. I’ll tell you what this place is!”

“To be your follower?” Xu Ming sneered, “You?”

“Humph!” The murderous young man laughed, “You don’t agree, it’s normal! After all, who is a genius who can come to the Four-Star Divine Mountain? – Since you don’t agree, it’s easy to handle. Let’s see the truth! If you lose to Me, be my follower!”

Xu Ming burst into laughter—I was provoked by a four-star god? Also accept me as a follower...

However, although this murderous young man looked ferocious and arrogant, Xu Ming could see that the other party was not a vicious person, just a straighter personality.

Xu Ming is still quite happy to deal with such straight-forward people.

“Then what if you lose to me?” Xu Ming said with a smile.

“I lost to you?” The murderous young man laughed, “Impossible!”

“What if you lose?” Xu Ming didn’t care and asked.

“If you lose...then, I, and him, are your loyal followers!” The murderous young man pointed to the stupid fat man beside him.

Xu Ming couldn’t help but smile.

A four-star **** who also wants to be his follower? – Not to mention four-star gods, they are ten-star gods, and they are not qualified to be Xu Ming’s followers!

However, when Xu Ming first came to Yanyan Sacred Mountain, he really needed to accept a younger brother so that he could familiarize himself with the new environment. Although the four-star gods are a little weaker, they are just enough for Xu Ming to start from the bottom and get to know the Yanyan Sacred Mountain; so, this follower, Xu Ming is really interested!

“You can call me Brother Ming in the future!” Xu Ming said directly.

“Tsk!” The murderous young man looked at Xu Ming in surprise, “So confident? – But Ma, I’ll let you know that even if they are the same four-star gods, the gap can still be huge! Let’s go, go to the martial arts stage!”

At the end, the murderous young man added: “My name is Zhou Qi, you can call me Brother Qi in the future! – He is Hong Haojie, he and you became my follower earlier; so in the future, you will call him Brother Jie!”

Stupid and fat, he is also “Hong Haojie”; his image does not match his name at all.

At this moment, Hong Haojie’s eyes flickered with excitement: “Finally I can see Brother Qi take action again!”

After a while.

The Yanwutai of the Four-Star Mountain.

“Xu Ming, right?” The murderous young man Zhou Qi looked arrogant, “It’s also a good thing that you came to the Four-Star Mountain for the first time.

“Go ahead!” Xu Ming said directly.

“You shoot first, otherwise, you won’t have a chance to shoot!” Zhou Qi said arrogantly.

“Oh...then I made a move?” Xu Ming didn’t want to waste time, after all, this kind of battle against birds was so boring!

“Come on!” Zhou Qi is very confident – he has been honed for tens of thousands of years in the Four-Star Mountain; he is still very confident in dealing with a four-star **** who has just arrived.

Hong Haojie is excitedly looking forward to Zhou Qi’s shot – at the beginning, he was beaten by Zhou Qi!

“Be careful!” Xu Ming reminded, and then he punched lightly.

This punch, seemingly plain, actually contains the mystery of the “five forms of reincarnation” and “the collapse of the sky”.

To perform the “Reincarnation Five”, it is best to use a long spear; however, using fists and feet can also display one or two points of power! – And with these two points of power, Xu Ming can’t be considered a hang-up, and it is enough to deal with Zhou Qi!

“You don’t even use weapons? You’re really arrogant!” With Zhou Qi’s eyesight, he naturally couldn’t see the mystery of the emperor-level secret skills.

However, it doesn’t matter if you can’t see it; when Xu Ming’s punch came over with a crushing force, Zhou Qi knew that he was wrong!

Wrong!

This Xu Ming is a four-star **** who has just arrived; his strength is even the most terrifying of the first master of the four-star mountain! – But, when Zhou Qi realized this, it was already too late!

boom! !

With one punch, Zhou Qi was directly blasted out of the martial arts platform dozens of miles in size, without any hesitation.

Moreover, Xu Ming was still merciful; otherwise, this punch would be enough to seriously injure Zhou Qi.

“This...” Zhou Qi couldn’t react for a while, and he was already defeated.

At this moment, Zhou Qi only felt that he was being slapped in the face.

He remembered the “stupid things” he said just now:

“You shoot first, otherwise, you won’t have a chance to shoot!”

“However, Ma, I will let you know that even if they are the same four-star gods, the gap can be huge!”

But the result was that, as soon as Xu Ming made his move, he had no chance to make a move! Moreover, Xu Ming really made him feel that they are also four-star gods, so the difference can be so huge!

Zhou Qi couldn’t even imagine how the four-star gods could be as powerful as Xu Ming! —It simply subverts his cognition of the four-star gods!

“Qi... Brother Qi...” Hong Haojie was even more stunned – Brother Qi, who was not strong in his heart, was defeated by a single punch?

“Okay, let’s call him Brother Ming!” Xu Ming smiled casually – defeating a four-star ***** in seconds, this was nothing to Xu Ming, and there was nothing to be proud of.

“You...” Although Zhou Qi was still a bit stunned, he was very clear that Xu Ming’s strength far surpassed himself!

Moreover, as Xu Ming had expected, Zhou Qi was just a straight-forward personality, not a scheming and vicious person; so after losing, Zhou Qi was also willing to admit defeat: “Brother Ming!”

Hong Haojie also shouted stupidly: “Brother Ming!”

Xu Ming smiled and said: “Now, I can always introduce, what exactly is this four-star mountain?”

Zhou Qi said: “This four-star mountain is one of the ‘Nine Gods’ of Yanyan Mountain!”

“Nine Gods Mountain?”

“Nine Divine Mountains, they are one-star divine mountain, two-star divine mountain... Nine-star divine mountain!” Zhou Qi introduced one by one, “Each divine mountain is a **** of corresponding strength!”

“Oh?” No wonder Xu Ming saw that the vast majority of this mountain were four-star gods; it turned out to be because this was a four-star mountain.

Zhou Qi continued: “Each of the Nine Sacred Mountains has gathered top geniuses of the corresponding level! Every genius is eager to join the command of the Emperor Yan Yan! – Every year in every sacred mountain, someone will stand out and become Yan Yan. Outer disciples of Yanshen Mountain; some people will be expelled from Nine Gods Mountain because of poor performance, and will never be allowed to set foot again...”

Xu Ming understood, this Nine Gods Mountain is a place for talent screening. Some geniuses will be chosen by Yan Yan Shenshan to become outer disciples; some geniuses will be eliminated.

“Is there no Ten-Star Mountain?” Xu Ming asked.

Zhou Qi said: “The ten-star gods can directly become the outer disciples of Yanyan Sacred Mountain!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming was actually a little shocked in his heart – Ten-star gods, in places like Golden Crow City, are absolutely top figures; but when they arrive at Yanyan Divine Mountain, they can only be an outer disciple, not even an inner disciple. Must be able to!

From this, one can imagine how huge the power of Yanyan Sacred Mountain is!

With Xu Ming’s strength, he may be regarded as the No. 1 figure in the inferior or even the divine city; but in Yanyan Shenshan to be honest, it is nothing!

Of course, what makes Xu Ming truly powerful is not his current strength, but his terrifying potential!

“By the way, Xiao Qi!” Xu Ming shouted.

“Brother Ming!” Zhou Qi kept his promise very much. After losing the gambling battle, he immediately positioned himself as a follower. Xu Ming was very satisfied with this.

“How is your strength in the Four-Star Sacred Mountain?” Xu Ming casually asked.

“Let’s go!” Zhou Qi said a little embarrassedly, “Actually, according to normal circumstances, I can pass the test and become an outer disciple; but every time there is a test, someone will always make trouble...”

At this moment, suddenly, a noisy voice sounded from a distance: “Zhou Qi, you dare to sneak into the martial arts field? – Don’t you know that the martial arts field has been contracted by our Yan League? Without our Yan League No one is allowed to use the Martial Arts Arena!”

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“Yan League?” Xu Ming was slightly puzzled; it seems that there are still some small groups in this Yanyan Mountain!

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“Hahahaha...” Qiu Jingfeng laughed instead of being angry, “That’s right, I was trying to trouble you on purpose, what’s wrong? – Besides, I’m not only going to trouble you, but the two people around you, I won’t make them feel better. of!”

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But what Xu Ming didn’t expect was that Qiu Jingfeng immediately aimed at him.

“Did you just come to the Four-Star Divine Mountain? Your face is very raw!” Qiu Jingfeng looked at Xu Ming arrogantly.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming raised his brows—he wanted to see what tricks Qiu Jingfeng was going to play.

Dare to come together to find trouble with Brother Ming, isn't this a clear sign of swindling? If Brother Ming doesn't teach him a lesson, where will he lose his face?

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Suddenly, Xu Ming's footsteps stopped, and he looked at Qiu Jingfeng pretending to be hesitant: "But, my slap... the head is not very good!"

Isn't the slap's head accurate?

It was the first time that Qiu Jingfeng heard this statement, but he still waved his hand: "It's okay, just smoke!"

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“Xu...Xu Ming?” Zhou Qi looked at Xu Ming in shock, “You...”

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Zhou Qi only felt that his eyes flickered, and then he heard an extremely clear and loud slap, and he couldn’t help covering his face subconsciously.

But then, Zhou Qi was stunned – he found that he didn’t seem to be slapped at all!

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Zhou Qi couldn’t help but wonder – he didn’t get a slap, so where did this clear and loud slap come from?

Immediately, Zhou Qi, Hong Haojie, and other gods of the Yan League all focused their attention on Qiu Jingfeng’s face.

At this moment, Qiu Jingfeng was stunned, and there was an extremely bright red slap on his face – where the crisp and loud slap sounded just now is obvious.

After a long while, Qiu Jingfeng came back to his senses. He looked at Xu Ming in shock and anger: “You...you dare to beat me?”

“Oops!” Xu Ming exclaimed, “I’m sorry! I’m sorry! I just said that my slap contains some kind of secret skill, so when I slap my head, it’s not very good... A nervous, slapped slap. I’m so sorry!”

Isn’t it good to aim the head?

A nervous draw?

Qiu Jingfeng just wanted to say – are you kidding me?

Xu Ming didn't give Qiu Jingfeng time to react, and continued: "I will smoke again, I will smoke again!"

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However, the place where the slap sounded was on the other side of Qiu Jingfeng's face.

"Aiya, why did it go wrong again?" Xu Ming exclaimed even more exaggeratedly, "You said that if you have a crooked one, you will take a few more shots, and it's not my fault! – I'll re-pick, I'll re-pick!"

Qiu Jingfeng is about to explode with rage! How could he not see that Xu Ming was playing with him on purpose!

However, before Qiu Jingfeng could break out, Xu Ming drew another series of palm shadows towards Zhou Qi; in the next instant, this series of palm shadows appeared strangely on Qiu Jingfeng's face.

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"This..." Zhou Qi was so shocked that he was stunned.

“This...” Hong Haojie was even more stunned—people from the Yan League! Brother Ming actually drew people from the Yan League like this!

“Boy, stop!”

“Boy, you are courting death!”

At this time, the other four black-clothed gods in the Yan League also reacted, and they rushed towards Xu Ming angrily.

However, just as they got up, the overwhelming shadows of the palms fell on their faces, making them unable to lift their heads.

As Xu Ming continued to slap wildly, he said apologetically, “I’m really sorry! I said it all, my slap is not very accurate... If you want me to slap a few more, then I will have to slap a few more. now...”

Chapter 913: Shao Chuan

Pa pa pa pa pa pa...

After a long time, the intensive applause just fell. This article is hosted by [www.lwxs520](http://www.lwxs520.com). The five gods of the Yan League, including Qiu Jingfeng and Qiu Jingfeng, have already been drawn beyond recognition, and they don’t even know their mother.

“You...” Qiu Jingfeng was the worst hit, and only through his still gloomy eyes could he tell his identity, “You dare...”

Snapped!

This time, Xu Ming didn’t make a crooked act anymore, but directly slapped Qiu Jingfeng’s face.

But on the lips, Xu Ming still said cheaply: “Oh, I’m really sorry, the head is not good, and it’s twitching again...”

“Pfft!” Qiu Jingfeng was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood.

“you...”

Snapped!

Qiu Jingfeng opened his mouth again, but Xu Ming pulled the words back.

“Hey...As soon as you talk, I’m prone to crooked...I’m really sorry!”

Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie on the side were already dumbfounded.

“Brother Ming... They are people of the Yan League...” Zhou Qi couldn’t help but reminded him through voice transmission, “You deliberately smoke them like this, is it really okay...”

Hong Haojie did not speak, but his eyes clearly expressed the same meaning as Zhou Qi.

Xu Ming’s expression became solemn, and the voice transmission replied: “How did you talk? How did you talk? – Did I do it on purpose? I didn’t say it, did I accidentally twitch it?”

“Forehead...”

“Forehead...”

Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie were both speechless – this was accidentally drawn crooked, maybe it was too accurate...

“You...” Qiu Jingfeng struggled to speak again.

Snapped!

Another slap!

Xu Ming coldly shouted: “Why don’t you have a long memory? – Didn’t I say it, when you talk, I’m prone to crooked...”

Qiu Jingfeng was so pumped that he wanted to cry!

Although he was frightened by Xu Ming’s strength, he was more angry! – You must know that he is a member of the Yan League. He is usually in the Four-Star Mountain, and has always been a blessing; only when he bullied others, why has he been bullied by others?

But today, not only was he bullied, but also a new and unfamiliar face was drawn like this...

Although Qiu Jingfeng was now frightened, he didn’t dare to say anything; but this hatred was quietly hidden deep in his heart. He glanced at Xu Ming more and more bleakly, and took the four Yan League gods with him, and fled.

“Okay, it’s clean now!” Xu Ming patted the dust on his hands.

The reason why Xu Ming took Qiu Jingfeng and the others into such a raffle was because one was to show off the younger brother who had just accepted it, and the other was because...you dared to be arrogant in front of Brother Ming, you are making it clear!

Since it is clear that you are looking for a draw, who do you draw if you don’t?

“Brother Ming...” Zhou Qi looked at Xu Ming with a wry smile, “You have made a big disaster! – I know you are strong and powerful, but doing this is equivalent to hitting the entire Yan League in the face! No matter how strong you are! , how could it possibly be stronger than the entire Yan Alliance?”

“Oh...” Xu Ming responded casually, as if nothing had happened.

Zhou Qi continued: “Brother Ming, I suggest you leave the Four-Star Divine Mountain quickly! Otherwise, when Qiu Jingfeng calls for help, you won’t be able to leave!”

Xu Ming smiled lightly: “What about you?”

“I...” Zhou Qi gritted his teeth, “It is my dream to join the Yanyan Sacred Mountain and become an outer disciple! Therefore, I will stay in the Four-Star Sacred Mountain and will not leave; the Yan League will at most teach me a lesson. Don’t dare to kill me casually!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming responded casually, and then said, “Take me around the Four-Star Divine Mountain, I want to get acquainted with it a little bit!”

Since Xu Ming had already landed inside this mountain, he naturally had to familiarize himself with it a little before going to other mountains. As for the Yan League, Xu Ming didn’t take it seriously at all.

“Brother Ming...” Zhou Qi still wanted to persuade.

“Let’s go!” Xu Ming said, “Of course, if you are afraid, then forget it!”

In fact, this is also a little test Xu Ming gave Zhou Qi and the two. If they don’t even have the courage to follow themselves in this situation; then, they are not qualified to be their own followers!

A trace of struggle flashed in Zhou Qi’s eyes, obviously hesitating.

However, this struggle lasted only for a moment before being replaced by determination.

“Brother Ming!” Zhou Qi said sternly, “Since I lost to you and became your follower; then, even if it is a sea of swords and flames, I will accompany you to make a foray!”

“Haha...” Xu Ming was a little surprised this time – he didn’t expect to have a firm follower by accident.

As for Hong Haojie, it is naturally what Zhou Qi decides, so he will follow.

So, under the guides of Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie, Xu Ming visited the Four-Star Mountain.

While visiting, I listened to Zhou Qi’s introduction of some things in the Yanyan Sacred Mountain. Xu Ming also learned a lot about the Yanyan Sacred Mountain.

...

At the top of the Four-Star Divine Mountain, there is a palace named “Dragon Gate Temple” – which means that if you pass the examination in the palace, you can jump over the Dragon Gate and become an outer disciple of Yanyan Divine Mountain! In that way, from now on, you will be a member of the Yanyan Mountain; your identity, status, and cultivation resources are far beyond what the gods on the Four-Star Mountain can match!

It is only a few miles away from the Dragon Gate Palace, and besides the Dragon Gate Palace, the tallest building is the “Yanmeng Palace”!

At this time, in the Yanmeng Palace, dozens of ten-star gods were gathered, and there was even a silver moon level master! – These masters all went out from the Yan League of the Four-Star Sacred Mountain; when they returned to the Yan League today, they felt like returning home.

The Yinyue-level master had a serious face: “Everyone, our Yan Alliance’s influence in Jiushenshan is too large, and it has attracted the attention and dissatisfaction of some high-level officials of Yanyan Shenshan! Next, let’s hibernate a little low-key...”

“Senior Brother Shao Chuan!” A four-star deity couldn’t help but said, “You are an inner disciple of Yanyan Sacred Mountain, and even a Silver Moon-level master... Can’t you speak in front of high-level officials?”

This silver-moon-level master “Shao Chuan” is the number one master in the Yan League, and now he has become an inner disciple; moreover, among the inner disciples, they are all absolute elites! It is said that even Ge Ting, the “master manager” of Yanyan Shenshan, intends to accept him as a direct disciple!

“The words can definitely be said!” Shao Chuan said proudly, “However, since the high-level people are already dissatisfied, we should restrain a little bit, and treat it as a little face for the high-level people!”

“okay...”

“That’s the only way!”

“The face of the high-level Yanyan Mountain We still can’t be disobedient!”

After weighing the pros and cons, a master of the Yan League decided to dormant a little low-key first; wait for the limelight to pass, and then come out to be arrogant!

At this moment, Qiu Jingfeng and other gods who were not even known to the five mothers who were beaten ran into the Yanmeng Palace with aggrieved faces and cried, “Senior Brother Shao Chuan, we were beaten!”

“Who are you...?” Shao Chuan was stunned for a moment, and it took a while to recognize the life breath of Qiu Jingfeng’s five people; he suddenly became furious, “How could you be beaten like this? You self-reported ‘Yanmeng’ name?”

“Reported, but the other party...”

Before Qiu Jingfeng finished speaking, Shao Chuan was already furious: “It’s against the sky! In the Four-Star Divine Mountain, someone dares to bully our Yan League! – Exactly, our Yan League stands before dormant. Wei, shock the Quartet, so that no matter what kind of kitten or puppy, dare to rebel in front of our Yan League! When the prestige is over, our Yan League will immediately go dormant, which can be regarded as giving enough face to the high-level people! “

Chapter 914: Surrounded By

The Four-Star Sacred Mountain has gathered countless four-star gods who want to worship the Yanyan Sacred Mountain. The novel www.lwx.com The entire four-star mountain is like a miniature divine city.

Under the guidance of Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie, Xu Ming learned a lot about this bottom-most mountain. And knowing the Four-Star Mountain is equivalent to knowing the other eight Nine Gods Mountains – after all, the layout of the Nine Gods Mountains is similar.

“The Yanyan Sacred Mountain is really huge. The four-star Sacred Mountain alone has gathered more than one million four-star gods!”

Moreover, these millions of four-star gods are all top existences in the same level!

For example, Zhou Qi, although he has no resistance in Xu Ming's hands, can be placed outside the Yanyan Divine Mountain, but he is almost an existence that can be called "invincible at the same level"!

Another example is Hong Haojie, who is just a silly little brother of Zhou Qi, but in terms of strength, he is also the best among the four-star gods!

In the end, Xu Ming could only sigh with emotion: "God's Domain is really too vast!"

With Xu Ming's current strength, even if it took a thousand years, it would be difficult to traverse the entire Divine Realm! And if you want to travel to every corner of God's Domain, I'm afraid it will not take millions of years!

This is God's Domain!

Divine Realm so vast that it is difficult to measure!

Xu Ming walked around very leisurely, but Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie were really frowning all the way!

"Brother Ming, I think, you should leave the Four-Star Divine Mountain first..." Zhou Qi had already reminded him how many times.

"I was shopping well, why did I leave?" Xu Ming said with a teasing smile.

"Brother Ming, you have offended the people of the Yan League..." Zhou Qi really didn't understand, where did Xu Ming get his confidence; if he offended the Yan League, he still didn't run away!

"Don't talk about this!" Xu Ming smiled, "Tell me about the two of you! – Do you two want to join the Yanyan Mountain?"

"Of course! Otherwise, why do we stay in the Four-Star Sacred Mountain and compete for the spot to become an outer disciple? But..." Zhou Qi sighed, "However, the assessment to become an outer disciple is extremely difficult; moreover, Every time I take an assessment, the people of the Yan League will always use the wheel battle method to deal with me, alas..."

Xu Ming smiled and asked, “Then why don’t you join the Yan League?”

Zhou Qi had a look of contempt on his face: “Yanmeng recruits people, but it only recruits dog legs! I am a good man, and I disdain to be with them!”

“Haha...” Xu Ming laughed and said something meaningful, “Don’t worry, you will definitely enter the Yanyan Divine Mountain!”

Zhou Qi didn’t hear the deep meaning of Xu Ming’s words, but just smiled bitterly: “I hope!”

The Yan League has gathered a large number of expert-level doglegs. Every time the outer sect disciple is assessed, the doglegs cooperate with each other; it is very difficult for other gods to win the assessment and become outer sect disciples.

Suddenly, Xu Ming received a message from the chief executive Ge Ting: “Brother Xu Ming, where are you?”

Although the space of God’s Domain is extremely suppressed, it is extremely difficult to communicate; but Yanyan Divine Mountain has a super array, as long as it is within the range of the mountain, it is still possible to communicate with each other.

Of course, if you want to contact people in other places in the God’s Domain, you can only do it through the virtual world.

“I’m in the Four-Star Mountain in the Nine Gods Mountain!” Xu Ming replied, “Brother Ge Ting, what’s the matter?”

“In the Four-Star Sacred Mountain? Brother Xu Ming is really interested, and he went to hang out there!” Ge Ting said jokingly, “You have already applied for the Star Medal, I will go to your place now and give it to you. Send it over!”

“It’s done so soon?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but startled.

Before, he went to do the Star Medal by himself, and it took more than a year to do it... But now, Xu Ming didn't even show his face, Ge Ting directly helped him to do it, and it was so efficient!

This made Xu Ming have to sigh, even in God's Domain, he still talks about "relationship" like that!

However, Ge Ting said he wanted to bring it to him, which made Xu Ming a little embarrassed! Xu Minglian said: "How can I trouble Brother Ge Ting to send it to me, I will go to find you now!"

"Brother Xu Ming, isn't it wrong to say this? You are waiting for me at the Four-Star Mountain, and I'll be there soon!" After saying that, Ge Ting cut off the communication directly.

"Uh..." Xu Ming could only laugh and wait for Ge Ting to come over, "However, if Brother Ge Ting comes over, he will also ask him to help and pull Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie into the Yanyan Mountain!"

For characters at the level of Xu Ming and Ge Ting, making them the disciples of the Yanyan Mountain is just a matter of hand.

Since Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie called Xu Ming "Brother Ming", and Xu Ming also felt that he had a lot of fate with them, what did it matter if you raised your hand to help?

Of course Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie didn't know that they were about to become disciples of Yanyan Sacred Mountain, and they were directly "inner disciples"!

Suddenly, Zhou Qi's face suddenly changed: "Brother Ming, no, the people from the Yan League are here!"

"Oh? Is that so?" Xu Ming looked at the large group of kittens and puppies with interest.

There are thousands of kittens and puppies in this group, and they all look ferocious and menacing.

"Huh?" Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder, "Why are there so many nine-star and ten-star gods? And the one surrounded by them should be a Yinyue-level master, right?"

At this time, Zhou Qi's face was already very ugly: "He is... Shao Chuan!"

"Shao Chuan? Who is it? Are you famous?" Xu Ming couldn't help asking.

Zhou Qi quickly explained by voice transmission: "Shao Chuan, he is a master from the Yan League! When I first came to the Four-Star Mountain, he was already a Silver Moon-level existence; now tens of thousands of years have passed~www. readwn.com~ The strength must be even more unfathomable! And..."

Speaking of this, Zhou Qi's expression became more and more solemn: "Moreover, I heard that the chief director of Yanyan Sacred Mountain 'Ge Ting' intends to accept him as a direct disciple! The status of the sacred mountain is even higher; I am afraid that even some masters and deacons of the inner sect will give him face! – Brother Ming, I did not expect that Shao Chuan would be in the four-star sacred mountain, and he would come in person. ;You must lower your stance a little later, otherwise..."

"Oh, Ge Ting is still interested in accepting him as a disciple?" Xu Ming couldn't help laughing, and continued to ask, "Otherwise what? Isn't the Four-Star Mountain not forbidding killing? This Shao Chuan, dare to do something to me!?"

Zhou Qi's eyes were terrified and he said: "Brother Ming, the Four-Star Divine Mountain does prohibit killing, which is true; however, for an inner sect elite disciple like Shao Chuan, this prohibition has no deterrent effect at all! So Brother Ming, remember to remember it later, you must be calm! Otherwise, it will be miserable!"

During the private communication, thousands of gods from the Yan League had already surrounded Xu Ming and the three of them.

Shao Chuan was even more arrogant and arrogant: "What's the situation? In this four-star mountain, someone dares to bully our Yan League?"

Chapter 915: Brother Xu Ming

"What's the situation? In this four-star mountain, someone dares to bully our Yan League?"

Shao said, looking at Xu Ming coldly: "It's you, the one who dares to touch our Yan League?"

Yan League?

Xu Ming never took any “Yanmeng” in his eyes, nor did he take the Silver Moon-level expert Shao Chuan in his eyes; it was ridiculous that the other party had a sense of superiority.

“Yes, it’s me!” Xu Ming admitted directly.

He wanted to see what the other party was going to do to him.

“Brother Ming...” Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie were both stunned – can’t Brother Ming see the situation clearly? It’s too straightforward to admit, isn’t it?

Zhou Qi even said again and again: “Brother Ming, even if you speak a little more tactfully, there is still some room for manoeuvre later! You are like this... ah! Brother Ming, I know that you are powerful; Strong, you are only a four-star god, you can’t be stronger than Shao Chuan and the others...”

Zhou Qi’s voice transmission, although a little unpleasant, was entirely out of good intentions.

Xu Ming smiled and replied, “I have my own measure!”

“You have your own measure...” Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie were even more speechless – my brother Ming! If you were really measured, you wouldn’t admit it so happily!

But right now, Zhou Qi can only be secretly anxious in his heart, but he doesn’t know how to help! – After all, the three of them are being surrounded by thousands of gods from the Yan League; among these thousands of gods, there are some nine-star and ten-star gods, and even Shao Chuan, a silver-moon-level master!

Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie are extremely helpless and powerless!

To be honest, at such a time, Zhou Qi and the others were not too scared to distance themselves from Xu Ming, they were already very loyal!

“Heh!” Shao Chuan, the inner disciple of the Yanyan Mountain, was also somewhat surprised by Xu Ming’s answer; he sneered, “I didn’t expect you to be so daring to admit it so happily! Very good, since you admit it If you are happy, then I will also be happy and give you two options!”

two ways?

Xu Ming raised his brows and asked with interest, “Which two paths?”

Shao Chuan’s face was slightly cold – he was very upset, Xu Ming dared to act so calm in front of him.

Shao Chuan’s eyes were cold, and he continued to say in a cold voice: “We Yanmeng have been standing in Jiushen Mountain for many years. You did not offend casually! If you dare to offend, then I will give you two ways! – The first way is to kneel on the ground. Beg for mercy, and stick out your face honestly; how did you slap Qiu Jingfeng just now, and now let him slap it back ten times! After the slap, you will hand over all the treasures on your body as an apology. The matter is over!”

“This is the first way?” Xu Ming burst into laughter in his heart – he was really “kind”! After being humiliated and handing over all the treasures, this matter is over.

“Not bad!” Shao Chuan had a playful look on his face, as if he had decided that Xu Ming would choose the first path; in other words, he was also very happy that Xu Ming would choose the next “second path”.

“What about the second way?” Xu Ming asked again.

“The second way...” Shao Chuan sneered, “If you don’t take the initiative to admit your mistake, then there is only one dead end waiting for you!”

Xu Ming pretended to be frightened and said, “This is the Yanyan Mountain, how dare you kill people?”

“Haha...” Shao Chuan couldn’t help laughing, “Yanyan Sacred Mountain, there are billions of gods; and you are just a four-star **** who has just arrived! Do you think that if you die, will anyone notice you?”

“But...” Xu Ming continued to be “horrificed” and said, “Don’t you ask, the cause and effect of the whole thing? Who is right and who is wrong in this matter?”

“Hahahahaha...”

“Ha ha!”

“Innocent!”

“How naive!”

“How can there be such a stupid god?”

Xu Ming’s words caused laughter from thousands of gods around him.

Cause and effect?

Who is right and who is wrong?

Shao Chuan smiled contemptuously: “Since you’re talking about who is right and who is wrong, then I’ll tell you—our Yanmeng is always right! As long as we offend our Yanmeng, no matter who it is, it’s all wrong!”

“How powerful is the Yan Alliance?” Xu Ming finally couldn’t help sneering, “What if God Emperor Yan Yan offended your Yan Alliance? Then, who is right and who is wrong?”

Shao Chuan was stunned by the question, and then he sneered a little embarrassedly and smugly: “You want to tell me something, let me say something disrespectful to the God Emperor? Boy, you really have a scheming!— Humph! All of us in the Yan League are loyal to the God Emperor, so how could we fall for your scheming?”

Loyal?

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully – in his opinion, the Yan League was nothing more than a group of rabble mixed in the Yanyan Mountain and clinging to the power of the God Emperor! Even if they wanted to be loyal to the God Emperor, they were not qualified to be loyal at all!

“Okay, there are two paths, one for life and one for death, you can choose quickly!” Shao Chuan looked at Xu Ming coldly, as if he was on trial.

“Then I choose...” Xu Ming suddenly smiled strangely, “The third way!”

“The third way?” Shao Chuan was slightly startled—he didn’t offer a third way!

Xu Ming’s smile became more and more strange: “The third way is...”

call out-

Snapped! !

After a crisp slap, there was a bright red palm print on Shao Chuan’s face.

“What!?” Shao Chuan was stunned – in this four-star mountain, someone dared to hit me?

“What!?” Thousands of gods in the Yan League were all stunned – this little four-star god, how dare to smoke Shao Chuan? He was dying, so he broke the jar and threw it?

“What!?” Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie were even more stunned! – This brother Ming is too impatient, right? Shao Chuan’s face is the face of a Yinyue-level master; if he doesn’t get along with him, he will actually smoke?

At this time, Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie both felt that a catastrophe was imminent! Shao Chuan’s anger, I am afraid that even they are doomed!

But at this time, for some unknown reason, the two of Zhou Qi didn’t have much fear, but instead felt a sense of sacrifice: “I’m afraid! The big deal is death!”

Moreover, seeing Brother Ming slap the silver-moon-level master Shao Chuan, the two younger brothers Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie had a faint feeling of “being honored” – after all, the face of the silver-moon-level master, Not everyone can get it! However, Brother Ming is so domineering! Just pumped!

This scene happened so suddenly, everyone at UU Reading www.uukanshu.com was immersed in shock, so much so that they temporarily ignored a question – Shao Chuan is a master of the silver moon! If Xu Ming does not have enough strength, even if it is a sneak attack, it is impossible to get his slap, right?

“Boy, you are courting death...” Shao Chuan burst out violently.

Suddenly, a terrifying pressure swept over.

In the distance in the sky, a simple and honest middle-aged man is slowly stepping into the void. His steps seem slow, but every step is a hundred miles.

“Director Ge Ting! How did he come to the Nine Gods Mountain?” Shao Chuan seemed to be poured a basin of cold water – in front of Ge Ting, the chief director of the Yanyan Mountain, Shao Chuan did not dare to do anything!

After all, it is not a four-star god, but it is a big taboo in the Nine-Sacred Mountain! It’s okay to do it in private, now in front of Director Ge Ting, how could Shao Chuan dare to mess around.

“Director Ge Ting, what are you doing...” Shao Chuan smiled flatly and went forward to meet him.

However, Ge Ting didn’t even look at Shao Chuan, but smiled at Xu Ming, “Brother Xu Ming!”

Chapter 916: His Way

“Brother Xu Ming!”

The atmosphere at the scene suddenly became eerily quiet.

Shao Chuan looked at Ge Ting dumbly – he and Ge Ting, the director, had many contacts and were fairly familiar with each other. But at this time, Shao Chuan saw Director Ge Ting and shouted “Brother Xu Ming” at Xu Ming, but he suddenly felt very unfamiliar with Director Ge Ting in front of him!

If this place is not within the scope of Yanyan Sacred Mountain, then Shao Chuan will definitely think that this must be a fake Director Ge Ting!

“Brother Xu Ming...?” Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie also stared at each other.

What kind of person is Director Ge Ting?

That is the “big housekeeper” of the entire Yanyan Mountain!

God Emperor Yanyan, and his maid Yuexin, seldom care about trivial matters in the sacred mountain; that is to say, most of the things in the sacred mountain, it is this Ge Ting who has the final say!

Moreover, even if the identity aside, Director Ge Ting’s strength is also very powerful! Among the Yinyue-level masters, he is definitely the most top existence; he is almost invincible if he does not seal the king! —And the king-level almighty, even in the Yanyan Divine Mountain, there are not many!

Regardless of his identity or strength, Director Ge Ting is the absolute top in the Yanyan Mountain!

But now, Director Ge Ting actually called Xu Ming “Brother Xu Ming”... How could this make Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie not shocked?

You must know that the three words “Brother Xu Ming” implicitly contain a kind of respect; at least, General Manager Ge Ting has an equal relationship with Xu Ming!

“Director Ge Ting, and a four-star god, have an equal relationship?”

Confused all over the place!

The gods of the Yan League, such as Qiu Jingfeng, were completely ignorant at this time, as if their whole head had stopped working.

Of course Xu Ming ignored the dazed eyes around him, he also smiled and walked up to him:
“Brother Ge Ting!”

Brother Ge Ting...

These three words made Shao Chuan and the others hear their hearts pounding again. Because when Xu Ming shouted these three words, it confirmed their guess – Xu Ming and Director Ge Ting are indeed equals!

“What kind of character and background is this Xu Ming... A mere four-star **** can actually have an equal relationship with Director Ge Ting...” At this moment, Shao Chuan’s heart was completely messed up.

He Shao Chuan, although he also exists at the Silver Moon level; however, he is far from qualified to have an equal relationship with Director Ge Ting!

After all, even if they are the same silver moon gods, their strengths can be very different! – It’s like in the “star level gods”, one-star gods and ten-star gods are very different in strength; one-star gods cannot be equal to ten-star gods!

And the difference in strength between him, Shao Chuan, and Director Ge Ting, is like the gap between one-star gods and ten-star gods!

Everyone thought that it was incredible that Xu Ming was able to “climb up” the relationship with Ge Ting as director!

However, no one thought that, in fact, it was not Xu Ming who was climbing the manager Ge Ting, but the manager Ge Ting was climbing Xu Ming!

They didn’t see how flattering Director Ge Ting was when he saw Xu Ming for the first time; otherwise, the thousands of gods present would have fallen to the ground in shock!

In fact, Ge Ting was also shocked in his heart.

Ge Ting is the top existence among the Yinyue-level masters, and his perception range is naturally much farther than everyone present, including Xu Ming! Therefore, before Xu Ming, Shao Chuan and others found him, he had already seen the situation here!

Ge Ting, of course, also saw that Xu Ming, a mere four-star god, actually hit Shao Chuan in the face! – Of course, Ge Ting knows how big the gap between the four-star gods and the silver moon is. It is precisely because of this that Ge Ting is extremely shocked, and he can't understand how Xu Ming did it!

In the end, Ge Ting could only secretly sigh in his heart: "Brother Xu Ming is indeed the man of the God Emperor. There are indeed many extraordinary things about him that I can't see through!"

From Ge Ting's point of view, it is normal for a God Emperor's man to not see through himself, but it is not normal to see through!

I don't know if Lu Qing would have the urge to kill Ge Ting if he learned of Ge Ting's current thoughts.

Soon, all the gods recovered from their shock and shouted:

"Director Ge Ting!"

"Manager Ge!"

Ge Ting ignored them and focused on Xu Ming.

"Brother Xu Ming, what's going on with them?" Ge Ting glanced coldly at Shao Chuan and the others as he spoke. Of course he could see that Shao Chuan and the others were looking for trouble for Xu Ming!

"Dare to find trouble with the God Emperor's man in the God Emperor's territory?" Ge Ting looked at Shao Chuan, suddenly like he was looking at a dead man.

Shao Chuan was furious when he was seen, and he didn't care about 3721, he apologized again and again: "Director Ge Ting, I was wrong, I was wrong!"

Ge Ting didn't even look at Shao Chuan, but waited for Xu Ming to speak – he only cared about Xu Ming's words and opinions.

"It's just a bunch of clowns jumping on the beam!" Xu Ming said casually.

Domineering!

Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie all came up with such a word in their hearts.

Although Xu Ming had said something similar before, Zhou Qi and Zhou Qi didn't believe it at all; now that he heard it again, he just realized that their brother Ming was not pretending to be an X, but a real X!

"Hehe, it's naturally a bunch of clowns jumping on the beam!" Ge Ting also laughed, "Did they offend Brother Xu Ming in some way, let me deal with them properly!"

"Hey—" Shao Chuan and other gods of the Yan League all felt chills in their hearts! —Ge Ting, the chief executive of the Yanyan Mountain! Ge Ting directly said that he wanted to "deal with them", so how could they end up being a good group of rabble and clowns?

Xu Ming did not answer directly, but asked, "Brother Ge Ting, I heard that you are interested in accepting this Shao Chuan as a direct disciple?"

Xu Ming still had to take care of Ge Ting's face. After all, face was given to each other!

If Ge Ting is really interested in accepting Shao Chuan as a direct disciple, then Xu Ming's lesson to Shao Chuan will definitely be lighter, and it will be regarded as selling Ge Ting's face.

"Accept him as a direct disciple? He's still a long way off!" Ge Ting said disdainfully, "I just praised him a little once, and then rumors appeared in the mountain that I wanted to accept him as a direct disciple... I didn't expect it. , this rumor has actually reached Brother Xu Ming; if I had known this, I should have managed this rumor!"

When Shao Chuan listened to the conversation between the two, his heart went cold! – He had always hoped that he could become the direct disciple of Director Ge Ting; only now did he realize that It turned out that Director Ge Ting did not like him at all!

Of course, Shao Chuan was even more frightened. What would Xu Ming do with him?

Xu Ming glanced at Shao Chuan and said with a smile: “I didn’t expect that when I strolled around in the sacred mountain, I would meet you all looking for trouble! Alas, what a disappointment!”

Shao Chuan, who was so arrogant before, could only wait for the trial obediently at this time.

“However, I’m still a good talker! Just now, you gave me two paths to walk; now, I’ll return these two paths to you as they are! – You choose!”

two ways...

Rule 1: Kneel down and beg for mercy!

Rule 2: Die!

Xu Ming called it: Treat the body with the way of the person!

At the end, Xu Ming added another sentence: “Of course, if you have the ability, you can also follow me. If you don’t take the two paths, you can find the third path yourself!”

Chapter 917: Only Eat Soft Rice

Of course, Shao Chuan also wanted to learn what Xu Ming did just now and find a third way, for example... raise his hand and give Xu Ming a slap!

But the question is, does Shao Chuan dare? – Even now, Xu Ming took the initiative to put his face up to give him a blow, I’m afraid he wouldn’t dare to smoke!

Moreover, even if Shao Faxuan dared to draw, he would not have the ability to draw it—Xu Ming could dodge with just a teleport!

Therefore, Shao Chuan can only honestly choose between the “two paths”.

Either kneel down and beg for mercy, or die!

die?

Of course Shao Chuan didn’t want to die!

As for kneeling down and begging for mercy... let Shao Chuan kneel down to a four-star ***** to beg for mercy, how could he let go of this face?

Xu Ming looked at it with a playful smile, not in any hurry – in fact, he hoped that Shao Chuan would choose a “dead end” instead of kneeling and begging for mercy.

On the other hand, Director Ge Ting glared angrily when he saw Shao Chuan grinding and chirping: “Hurry up and choose!”

The difference in strength between Director Ge Ting and Shao Chuan is like the difference between a ten-star ***** and a one-star god! When Ge Ting was angry, Shao Chuan felt like a thunderbolt exploded from the blue sky, his knees went weak, and he involuntarily knelt down in front of Xu Ming.

“Ming... Brother Ming, I was wrong!” Shao Chuan kneeled down and admitted his mistake.

Xu Ming glanced at it, and the corner of his mouth raised a touch of disdain. This kind of courageous enemy is not qualified to be regarded by Xu Ming at all, nor is he qualified to be regarded as an opponent by Xu Ming.

“It’s boring, let’s go!” Xu Ming said, turning around and leaving.

Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie were completely dumbfounded – Brother Ming is so domineering and majestic!

At this time, Zhou Qi and the two really realized how lucky it was for them to be the younger brother of Brother Ming!

Now seeing Xu Ming lift his legs and leave, the two younger brothers are naturally one to the left and one to the right, keeping pace with Brother Ming step by step! For fear that one of them will be slow, there will be no chance to follow Xu Ming again.

Ge Ting glanced at Shao Chuan and said sternly, “I have deducted all your points in Yanyan Sacred Mountain and transferred them to Brother Xu Ming; just think that you offended brother Xu Ming. apologize!”

“Deduct all points...” Shao Xian felt a pain in his heart.

The points were only obtained by Shao Chuan’s contribution to Shenshan. In Yanyan Mountain, points are equivalent to currency, which can be exchanged for various treasures.

Shao Chuan has worked hard to save tens of thousands of years, and the thousands of points he has saved were all swept away at once, and he returned to the pre-liberation overnight.

Ge Ting ignored Shao Chuan’s ugly face, and glared at Qiu Jingfeng and other members of the Yan League.

“Yanmeng?” Ge Ting snorted, “A group of rabble, they dare to form a gang in Shenshan...”

Ge Ting didn’t explicitly say how to deal with the Yan League, but all the gods present knew that from now on, there would be no more Yan League within the scope of the Yanyan Mountain!

Then, Ge Ting walked quickly to Xu Ming’s side, walking side by side with Xu Ming.

“Brother Xu Ming!” Ge Ting said with a smile, “You are so kind, you actually gave that Shao Chuan a way to live!”

“I’m just treating others with the way of others!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “And... I’ve already given him a way to live! If he knows how to live or die, this matter will stop here; if he doesn’t know Life or death, I don’t mind sending him on the road!”

Ge Ting heard the meaning of Xu Ming’s words, and couldn’t help reminding: “Brother Xu Ming, Shao Chuan is very likely to be dead or alive, you still have to be a little wary!”

“Thank you!” Xu Ming didn’t say much.

According to Shao Chuan, if Xu Ming wanted to kill, he would just draw a few strokes on the life and death book. He was not qualified to let Xu Ming take it to heart.

“By the way, Brother Ge Ting!” Xu Ming said again, “These two are my friends! – Zhou Qi, Hong Haojie!”

Ge Ting was so shrewd, he understood Xu Ming’s meaning as soon as he heard it; he handed Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie a letter talisman respectively, and said with a smile, “If you two want to join the Yanyan Mountain, you can hold the letter talisman and go directly inside. Door report!”

“Inner door!” The two took the letter and felt like a dream.

They have been fighting for so many years in the Four-Star Mountain, and even the outer sect cannot join; but now, just because of Xu Ming’s words, they can go directly to the inner sect to report!

“You guys go first!” Xu Ming said, “Brother Ge Ting and I have something to discuss!”

“Yes!” Zhou Qi and the two bowed to say goodbye to Xu Ming, and hurriedly went straight to the inner door.

“Brother Ge Ting, thank you!” Xu Ming smiled casually.

“Brother Xu Ming, it’s too outrageous to say this!” Ge Ting said politely, and then took out a gold medal, which was the Star Medal he had just applied for for Xu Ming.

“Finally there is a Star Medal!” Xu Ming said with emotion.

Ge Ting smiled and said, “If Zhou Qi and Hong Haojie knew that you don’t even have a star medal, I don’t know how they would be shocked!”

“Haha!” Xu Ming also laughed.

“Brother Xu Ming, now that you have the Star Medal, you can go to the Temple of the Holy Emperor to take some tasks; after completing the tasks, you can upgrade the Star Medal level!” Ge Ting laughed, “It just so happens that I have nothing to do, so I will accompany you. Let’s go to the Temple of the Holy Emperor together!”

...

Not long after, Ge Ting led Xu Ming to the Hall of the Holy Emperor.

“Brother Xu Ming, there are many quests in the Holy Emperor’s Palace; you can take a look at it, choose the quest that suits you, and accept it!” Ge Ting said, “I’m not very clear about Brother Xu Ming’s strength; , Since Brother Xu Ming is a four-star god, then you can consider taking some four-star tasks! For example, after completing a four-star task, you can get a four-star medal!”

Ge Ting really couldn’t see through Xu Ming.

However, Ge Ting felt that Xu Ming was only a four-star god, and even if his strength was very strong, he probably wouldn’t be too strong!

As for why Xu Ming didn’t take Shao Chuan seriously, and even slapped Shao Chuan – in Ge Ting’s opinion, it should be the treasure that Emperor Yan Yan bestowed upon Xu Ming, not Xu Ming’s true strength!

“A task of about four stars...” Xu Ming thought for a while – Xu Ming really had no interest in doing such a low-level task. After all, doing such a task is just a waste of time for Xu Ming.

After thinking about it, Xu Ming said, “Is there a ten-star mission?”

Complete the ten-star task and get enough contributions to get the ten-star medal!

For Xu Ming, the ten-star medal has a very special meaning! – With the ten-star medal, Xu Ming is qualified to enter the Holy Emperor City and then go to Yin Ran.

The ten-star medal is equivalent to a token between Xu Ming and Yin Ran!

“Ten-star mission...” Ge Ting glanced at Xu Ming strangely and said, “Brother Xu Ming, with all due respect, with your current cultivation level you shouldn’t do ten-star mission!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming asked suspiciously, “Why?”

Ge Ting’s eyes were even weirder: “Brother Xu Ming, I know, you should have a ‘treasure’ bestowed by the ***** emperor on you, right? – However, such a thing as a treasure is used to save life; and a ‘treasure’ is extremely precious, if you casually If any battle consumes treasures, even a ***** emperor can’t afford to waste it, right?”

treasure?

Xu Ming was even more puzzled—how could Lu Qing have given me any treasures?

Xu Ming still didn’t know that in Ge Ting’s eyes, he was mainly a “little white face”.

Moreover, from Ge Ting’s point of view, a four-star deity in Xu Ming’s district actually wanted to take on a ten-star mission. He must have relied on the treasure bestowed on him by the ***** emperor, so he dared to act like this.

After all, under normal circumstances, a four-star deity would take on a ten-star mission, which is a complete act of courting death!

Thinking of this, Ge Ting couldn’t help but slightly despise Xu Ming, the little white face who only eats soft rice.

Chapter 918: Snitch

Of course Xu Ming didn't know that in Ge Ting's eyes, he became a little white face who could only eat soft rice.

If Xu Ming knew about it, he would probably be so angry that he would "forced slap in the face" and slap Ge Ting angrily!

"Brother Ge Ting, I have my own measure! It's just a ten-star mission, and I still have the confidence to complete it!" Xu Ming laughed.

Xu Ming's strength can even be close to the silver moon level; among the ten-star gods, it is even more difficult to find an opponent! -If even Xu Ming can't complete the ten-star mission, I am afraid that there are not many ten-star gods who can complete the ten-star mission!

The mere ten-star quest can be said to be no challenge to Xu Ming; if it is replaced by a silver moon quest, it may also cause some pressure on Xu Ming.

But... Ge Ting didn't think so.

"Four-star gods, if you want to take a ten-star mission, how dare you say that you have a sense of balance?" Ge Ting didn't say anything, but he was secretly contemptuous, and even looking at Xu Ming, his eyes became a little subtle!

Originally, Ge Ting just regarded Xu Ming as a little white face who eats soft rice. Now, in Ge Ting's eyes, Xu Ming not only eats soft rice, but also likes to spend money. After all, Ge Ting can't imagine that if Xu Ming didn't use the treasure bestowed by Emperor Yanyan, how could he complete the ten-star mission.

"I really don't know what the Emperor of God saw in him!" Ge Ting was very dissatisfied.

Of course, even if Ge Ting was dissatisfied, he would not dare to express his dissatisfaction.

After all, in his opinion, Xu Ming is the "beloved concubine" of the God Emperor; and he, Ge Ting, is just a "*****"!

***** Offend Aifei? – Isn't this courting death?

Therefore, Ge Ting could only bury this dissatisfaction in his heart and secretly curse Xu Ming that he would “fall out of favor” one day.

However, no matter how rich Ge Ting’s imagination is, it is impossible to think that Xu Ming is not a little white face at all; he has abused the **** emperor for a year in the virtual world!

“Huh?” Xu Ming didn’t think much about it, but felt that this brother Ge Ting suddenly became a little weird.

“Brother Ge Ting, come with me to see what ten-star missions are available!” Xu Ming said.

“Humph!” Ge Ting snorted slightly in his stomach, complaining in his voice, “Brother Xu Ming, why don’t you listen to advice?”

“Brother Ge Ting!” Xu Ming said sternly, “I understand your kindness! Don’t worry, I have my own measure!”

Of course Xu Ming could not explain to the other party that he had a cheater.

“Hopefully!” Ge Ting thought for a while, and then persuaded, “Brother Xu Ming, even if you have completed the ten-star mission and made enough contributions, you will not be able to obtain the ten-star medal!”

“Oh?” This made Xu Ming a little puzzled, “Why?”

“Because... when you get the ten-star medal, you have to test your strength!” Ge Ting said, “If your strength doesn’t reach the ten-star level, you won’t be able to get the ten-star medal!”

Ge Ting’s words have been very straightforward, which is equivalent to saying directly – you, Xu Ming, do not have the strength of a ten-star god!

“Is that so...” Xu Ming didn’t explain anything, but quietly walked to the ten-star mission area.

What surprised Xu Ming was that there was no ten-star mission!

“Uh, no!?” Xu Ming was speechless, “How come you don’t even have a ten-star mission?”

“Nothing is normal!” Seeing that Xu Ming didn’t have a ten-star quest to take on, Ge Ting couldn’t help feeling relieved – this is God’s will!

At the same time, the expression on Ge Ting’s speech also began to be a little elated. He explained with a smile: “The Ten-star quests released in the Holy Emperor’s Hall here are all near the Yanyan Sacred Mountain! And the opponents of the ten-star quests are at least ten-star gods! – Near the Yanyan Sacred Mountain, although there are many Ten-star gods; however, it may not happen that someone just released a ten-star mission!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming understood.

Ge Ting continued: “Since there is no ten-star task, I think it’s better for you to take a four-star task first and get familiar with the process of the medal task!”

Although Ge Ting said it tactfully, in fact his idea was – when you have done a four-star mission and know the difficulty of the medal mission, you will know that the sky is high and the sky is high, and you will no longer want to do a ten-star mission!

“Well...” Xu Ming pondered for a while, “Since there is no ten-star mission, then I have to...”

“Hehe!” Ge Ting’s eyes flashed a hint of cunning, “Persuasion succeeded!”

But immediately, Ge Ting’s cousin froze completely.

Because, Xu Ming said immediately: “I’ll go and see what Silver Moon level quests are available!”

“Pfft!” Ge Ting almost vomited blood.

A four-star deity, even said lightly to see what silver moon level quests are available...

Ge Ting just wanted to ask: Is there something wrong with my ears, or is there something wrong with Xu Ming’s brain?

Before Ge Ting could react, Xu Ming had already walked to the area of the silver moon level mission on his own.

The strength of the star-level gods is divided into ten levels, ranging from one star to ten stars. The strength of the silver moon level gods is also divided into ten levels, ranging from 1st to 10th rank.

Xu Ming was still relatively low-key, he just came to the “Silver Moon 1st Rank” area to check the task. But even so, Ge Ting was shocked enough.

“Ha, there is a mission!” Xu Minglian looked carefully, the only “Silver Moon Rank 1 mission” came.

“It’s a team mission, and there will be a lot of Silver Moon rank beings participating together, among them there are even masters of the second and third ranks of the Silver Moon!” Xu Ming pondered while watching, “This task is not bad, as long as enough enemies are killed. , with just one task, you can save enough contributions to get the ‘Silver Moon First-Rank Medal’!”

Moreover, the time of the task is five years later, which gives Xu Ming plenty of time to prepare!

Five years, enough for Xu Ming’s strength to take another big step! At that time, even if Xu Ming fights head-on, he probably won’t be afraid of Yinyue-level masters!

Xu Ming decided to accept this task!

At this time Ge Ting’s voice continued chattering again: “Brother Xu Ming, have you seen it? After you have seen it, let’s go, and when you become a Silver Moon-level existence in the future, come and take over here. mission!”

Ge Ting thought about it, and felt that Xu Ming was just here to see what the Yinyue-level mission looked like, to open his eyes; he didn’t really want to accept the mission!

“Let’s go?” Xu Ming said with a smile, “No hurry, I haven’t completed my mission yet!”

“Pfft!” Ge Ting felt the urge to vomit blood again, “Brother Xu Ming, your cultivation base is only a four-star god! Do you really want to take on a silver moon level mission?”

“I didn’t mention the four-star gods, so I can’t take the silver moon level quest!” Xu Ming directly put the star medal on the task table; then he used the divine power to activate the medal and took over the task.

Seeing that Xu Ming had really accepted the “Yinyue Rank 1 mission”, Ge Ting was completely speechless.

“No, I have to report this situation to the God Emperor quickly, and let her take care of her little lover!” Ge Ting was going to make a small report, “Otherwise, if Xu Ming died in the silver moon mission, the God Emperor You will definitely blame me, why didn’t you stop Xu Ming!”

Chapter 919: It’S Not As Simple As You Think

Get out of the Temple of the Emperor.

“Brother Xu Ming, I have something to do, so I won’t accompany you!” Ge Ting was in a hurry to hit Xu Ming’s small report.

Of course Xu Ming didn’t know this, he smiled and said, “Go ahead, I just plan to retreat for a while!”

“Retreat?” Ge Ting was actually thinking – you are a four-star god, no matter how much you retreat, what’s the use?

“Then don’t leave it for now!” Ge Ting cupped his hands and flew away.

“Brother Ge Ting...” Xu Ming shook his head.

He always felt that Ge Ting had become a little weird since he arrived at the Palace of the Holy Emperor.

However, after Xu Ming thought about it, Ge Ting advised him not to do the ten-star quest and the silver-moon quest. In fact, it was a good intention – after all, Ge Ting didn't know Xu Ming's true strength.

“Could it be... I insisted on taking the Silver Moon-level mission, so I annoyed Brother Ge Ting?” Thinking of this, Xu Ming was still a little grateful.

Fortunately, Xu Ming didn't know, Ge Ting regarded him as a little white face who could only eat soft rice; otherwise, he would not know what Xu Ming was thinking now.

...

Ge Ting is a master of “Silver Moon Tenth Grade”, and even, in some respects, can match the existence of the first-time king!

Moreover, Ge Ting is good at “space-time one”, so the speed is extremely terrifying. Not long after he bid farewell to Xu Ming, he had already arrived outside the residence of God Emperor Yan Yan.

“Come in!” With God Emperor Yan Yan's strength, of course he immediately sensed Ge Ting's arrival.

“God Emperor!” Ge Ting walked in respectfully.

“What's the matter?” Lu Qing closed his eyes and crossed his knees. Obviously, most of his consciousness was immersed in cultivation;

“God Emperor, it's about Xu Ming!” Ge Ting said repeatedly.

“Oh?” At this time, Lu Qing opened his eyes slightly, quite curious.

Seeing that the God Emperor heard about Xu Ming, Ge Ting immediately opened his eyes and looked very concerned; he couldn't help but be more convinced that Xu Ming was definitely the God Emperor's little lover.

Thinking of this, Ge Ting didn't dare to neglect, Lianhui reported: "I helped Xu Ming get the Star Medal and took him to the Temple of the Holy Emperor to receive the medal mission, but I didn't expect... Xu Ming actually received a Silver Moon rank. The mission! I couldn't persuade him, so I came here to report to the Emperor!"

"Oh, I see." Lu Qing said lightly, apparently not taking what Ge Ting said to heart at all.

Seeing this, Ge Ting couldn't help but hurriedly said: "God Emperor, don't you go and persuade Xu Ming?"

"No need! Step back!" Lu Qing said lightly again, and then closed his eyes again.

"Uh..." Ge Ting was immediately stunned—he didn't think of it, he hurried over and reported the news to the God Emperor; but the God Emperor didn't take it seriously at all.

"Could it be that... the ***** emperor is tired of Xu Ming, and Xu Ming has fallen out of favor now? – But it's not right! The ***** emperor is obviously still very concerned about Xu Ming's situation!" Ge Ting began to think wildly, "Or... The ***** emperor's love for Xu Ming has reached the level of 'indulgence'; he gave Xu Ming a lot of treasures to protect himself, so he can participate in the silver moon level quest at will?"

After thinking about it, Ge Ting felt that the possibility of the latter guess is still relatively large!

"If that's the case, then the God Emperor is too doting on Xu Ming..."

At this time, Ge Ting couldn't help but come up with many words to describe the ***** emperor: faint, debauched, addicted to beauty...

"Huh? Why haven't you left yet?" Lu Qing opened his eyes again, "I know, you don't worry about Xu Ming going to participate in the Silver Moon Mission, right?"

"Yes!" Ge Ting said directly.

"You don't have to worry about this!" Lu Qing said again, "Xu Ming, it's not as simple as you think!"

Not as simple as I thought?

Ge Ting couldn't believe it: "But, God Emperor, Xu Ming is only a four-star **** after all!"

His implication is that a four-star god, no matter how strong, can he be strong?

Ge Ting continued: "And God Emperor, even if you gave Xu Ming a life-saving treasure, you can keep his life safe! However, it would be inappropriate for him to participate in the Silver Moon quest now, right?"

"Life-saving treasure? When did I give Xu Ming the life-saving treasure?" Lu Qing said strangely.

"Ah? You didn't give Xu Ming a life-saving treasure?" Ge Ting couldn't help but startled.

Of course he knew that, as a **** emperor, he disdain to tell lies to himself. God Emperor said "no gift", then there must be no gift.

This made Ge Ting even more confused, and he couldn't help but become more direct: "God Emperor, since you didn't give Xu Ming the life-saving treasure; then, isn't Xu Ming going to die when he goes to participate in the Silver Moon-level mission? Do you want to... watch Xu Ming do stupid things?"

Lu Qing said speechlessly: "Didn't I say, Xu Ming is not as simple as you think!"

"But..."

Ge Ting wanted to say something, but was interrupted by Lu Qing: "If you don't worry about Xu Ming, you can go to the virtual world, where there is a shadow of Xu Ming's battle! You can see everything when you see it! -Also, after watching the battle image, don't spread Xu Ming's strength!"

"Oh?" Ge Ting couldn't help but wonder, "Could it be that Xu Ming's strength is really strong? Even strong enough to participate in the Silver Moon quest?"

However, Ge Ting still felt that this was unbelievable, this kind of thing was unbelievable!

“Go!”

“Yes!”

Ge Ting respectfully stepped back, and then hurriedly went straight to the virtual world.

He wanted to see what the “little white face” of Xu Ming was capable of!

...

Soon after Ge Ting left, Xu Ming also returned to his residence.

“The silver moon mission will start in five years. In these five years, I will try my best to improve my cultivation!”

For Xu Ming, it is not difficult to improve his cultivation; because... Xu Ming now has enough divine stones and crystals on his body, so he can buy divine thunder from the artifact store to his heart’s content to quench his body!

The biggest drawback of the ancient cultivator school is that it is too dependent on foreign objects!

Moreover, the foreign objects that ancient cultivators needed for their cultivation were often extremely rare and rare.

For example, when Xu Ming practiced “Thunderbolt Forging”, he needed to use countless divine thunders; but where should ordinary ancient cultivators go to find divine thunders?

Fortunately, Xu Ming has an artifact store; as long as there is a hanging point, Shenlei is not a problem at all!

Therefore, Xu Ming’s cultivation of the ancient cultivator school is the easiest! Simply put, what Xu Ming has to do is two words: burn money!

“Then let’s start burning money!” Xu Ming was cross-legged, “Purple Lightning Divine Thunder has almost no effect on me now; then, I will use the more effective destroying Divine Thunder!”

Destroy the Divine Thunder, one million rank 9 hanging points, that is, one million Divine Stones!

But it’s okay, Brother Ming has money!

Boom!

An extremely violent divine thunder slashed down from the top of Xu Ming’s head in vain.

...

At this time, Ge Ting had also come to the virtual world.

“I want to see how capable Xu Ming is!”

Chapter 920: 1 Hit

The battle began, and a sharp spear pierced through the void, killing an eight-star ***** in seconds.

Then, Ge Ting saw the owner of the spear – Xu Ming!

“Huh!?” Ge Ting was startled suddenly—killing an eight-star ***** in one second was nothing to Ge Ting; however, it was an exaggeration for a four-star ***** to kill an eight-star ***** in one second!

“Brother Xu Ming, his strength...” Only then did Ge Ting know that Xu Ming was far from being as simple as he thought!

With Ge Ting’s eyesight, of course, it is not difficult to see that Xu Ming’s strength is probably stronger than that of ordinary ten-star gods!

“No wonder...Brother Xu Ming is so confident to take up ten-star quests, or even silver moon quests...” Ge Ting then knew why the ***** emperor was so reassured about Xu Ming, saying that Xu Ming was not as simple as he thought.

“But...” Ge Ting couldn’t help but think again, “With this strength, it seems a little bit worse to take on the Yinyue-level quest, right?”

In the end, Ge Ting could only sigh and leave the virtual world: “Forget it, the ***** emperor told me to leave it alone, I’d better leave it alone...”

...

Cultivation has no years, and in the blink of an eye it is three years.

In the past three years, Xu Ming was completely immersed in the improvement of his cultivation. There are more than 3,000 divine thunderbolts used; converted into divine stones, that is more than three billion!

In the later stage of cultivation, Xu Ming even developed some immunity to the God of Destruction; the effect of the God of Destruction on recasting the divine body was getting weaker and weaker!

And under such expensive cultivation, Xu Ming’s cultivation has rapidly risen to the level of a seven-star god! Coupled with the god-level secret skill “Reincarnation Five Forms”, Xu Ming’s strength is close to the ten-star ***** even if he doesn’t use it;

“However, even the Destruction of Divine Lightning is of little use to me... If I want to continue to improve my cultivation, I must use a better Divine Lightning...”

A better Divine Thunder means that more hanging points need to be consumed!

“Cultivation is really expensive!” Xu Ming said sincerely.

“Let’s take a rest first!” For three consecutive years, he has been practicing “Thunderbolt Forging”, recasting the divine body at the particle level; this is also an extremely severe test for Xu Ming’s will!

If Xu Ming's will is not strong enough, he simply can't bear such a high-intensity recasting of the gods; it is very likely that the gods will collapse directly in the process of cultivation! If this is the case, Xu Ming will lose an ancient cultivator clone; it will take a great price to reunite.

"Go out and relax!"

As soon as Xu Ming walked out of the room, he received a message: "Xu Ming, you are finally out! Come and fight in the virtual world!"

Lu Qing?

Xu Ming laughed dumbly, and the message replied: "Lu Qing, you ***** emperor, shouldn't you have been waiting for me to leave the customs?"

"Stop talking nonsense, let's fight!"

Soon, Xu Ming and Lu Qing came to the virtual world, and their consciousness entered the "one star".

"Xu Ming!" Within a day, Lu Qing stood proudly with a sword in his hand, and he was arrogant, "In the past few years, you have been immersed in improving your cultivation, neglecting the study of secret skills; while I have been studying secret skills—now, Your accomplishments in secret skills must have fallen far behind me; and if I want to beat you, I no longer need to use the advantage of divine power like last time!"

Lu Qing and Xu Ming have fought many times in the virtual world; and Lu Qing has only "won" once, which is the last time!

The last time they fought, Lu Qing directly used the surging sword energy to forcibly suppress Xu Ming, forcing Xu Ming and her to compete with her for divine power consumption; in the end, Xu Ming lost because of "exhausted divine power"! – However, Lu Qing still doesn't know that the last time they fought, Xu Ming deliberately let go of water!

To this day, Lu Qing still naively thought that Xu Ming was already defeated by her men!

In addition, in the past few years, Lu Qing has indeed made a lot of progress in the new emperor-level secret skills; so now, Lu Qing is so confident and proud!

Xu Ming looked at it with a smile: “Lu Qing, you are swollen!”

“Expansion?” Lu Qing smiled, “This is not expansion, but I have absolute confidence in my own progress!”

“Absolute confidence?” Xu Ming smiled meaningfully.

He was wondering, should he let go of the water in this battle, or should he crack down on Lu Qing’s self-confidence? – In the past three years, although Xu Ming did not specifically study secret skills; but, is Xu Ming really standing still and making no progress in secret skills?

Of course not!

Lu Qing has absolute confidence in his own progress; and Xu Ming, why not?

“Just hit Lu Qing a little and let her know how good I am!” Xu Ming made a decision in his heart.

“You go first!” Lu Qing smiled confidently.

“Okay!” Xu Ming was not polite at all.

In the past, Xu Ming thought that Lu Qing was just an ordinary little girl in the Divine Realm, so when fighting against each other, he would behave very “humbly”! And now, Xu Ming already knows that Lu Qing’s true identity is a ***** emperor, of course there is no need to be humble! – After all, to be humble to a ***** emperor, isn’t this looking down on this ***** emperor?

Being humble is the best respect for Lu Qing, the ***** emperor!

call out-

Xu Ming’s body and spear left countless afterimages in the empty sky!

The Five Forms of Reincarnation – Take a Photo!

Xu Ming turned into an afterimage and flew towards Lu Qing. As he approached Lu Qing, Xu Ming's gun force changed in vain, becoming incomparably sharp and cold.

The sharpest ultimate move in “Reincarnation Five Forms” – Residual Blood!

“So fast!” Lu Qing's expression suddenly changed – she found that Xu Ming's secret skills were obviously much stronger than three years ago!

“How is that possible!?” Lu Qing's two show eyes widened, “In the past three years, Xu Ming has been in retreat to improve his cultivation, and he has never come to the virtual world to practice secret skills; why is his accomplishment in secret skills? Will it improve so much?”

Between the light and flint, Lu Qing was not allowed to think too much.

swish swish swish...

The colorful sword light densely blocked and cut the forward route of the spear.

However, Xu Ming's “residual blood” was too sharp; the sword lights hit the spears, and they all shattered incomparably fragile.

“I can't stop it!” Lu Qing flew back again and again, as graceful as an incomparably agile butterfly.

At the same time, the long sword in Lu Qing's hand also caused a mighty river of sword energy; every drop of water in the “Jian River” was a sharp sword energy.

Although the power of each sword energy is not very strong; but the hundreds of millions of sword energy gathered into a river, the power should not be underestimated.

“Tackling attacking?” Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly – Lu Qing's “attacking attacking” style of play also aroused Xu Ming's arrogance!

“See who can crush who!”

rumbling...

Xu Ming’s gun stance changed suddenly again.

The strongest force in “Reincarnation Five Forms” – Tianbeng!

boom! !

The spear slammed down angrily, as if the entire sky in the sky was collapsing.

For a time, Xu Ming and Lu Qing’s attack swept the whole world, and the momentum was extremely huge and terrifying! But Xu Ming and Lu Qing’s bodies, under this mighty attack, seemed even smaller than the ants!

“Head to head? Come on, let’s see who can suppress who!” Lu Qing did not show weakness at all.