

A World 1031

Chapter 1031: Plead Guilty

The images of the battle in the Muxizhen Hall were retrieved.

Through the images, the second young pavilion master and the third young pavilion master saw that on the battle stage, Yan Yu and other more than 20 heaven-defying geniuses surrounded Xu Ming; Light, disdainful.

When more than 20 heaven-defying geniuses drew their swords and attacked Xu Ming in unison, Xu Ming moved.

I saw Xu Ming double-fingered into a sword, and a strange sword light streaked across the void.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

Yan Yu, You Heming and other more than 20 geniuses all died.

“what!?”

“what!?”

The second young pavilion master Mu Zinuo and the third young pavilion master Mu Zifan suddenly widened their eyes.

“Second kill!”

“With bare hands, kill more than 20 heaven-defying geniuses in one blow!”

Mu Zinuo and Mu Zifan originally thought that Xu Ming had just won after a hard fight; now, they realized that they had greatly underestimated Xu Ming.

Mu Zinuo and Mu Zifan, the two brothers who had been fighting for many years, couldn't help but look at each other, and they both saw horror in each other's eyes.

Xu Ming, a terrifying genius!

Chao Xiang was also terrified – the sword light released by Xu Ming's double-fingered sword made him feel deeply terrified!

"This sword glow, I should be able to take it! It's just... Xu Ming obviously didn't show his full strength!" Chao Xiang secretly said, "If he shows all his strength, even me, it may not be his opponent..."

Chao Xiang felt incredible!

You must know that he is a heaven-defying genius of the tenth rank of Yinyue! Now, he actually believes that he is not Xu Ming's opponent! ?

"Third brother, thank you very much!" After being silent for a long time, Mu Zinuo thanked him without thinking.

Of course Mu Zifan knew what the other party was thanking him, and said in a private voice: "Second brother, this Xu Ming is definitely a genius at the level of 'Going Against the Sky'! Such a genius has been seen throughout the history of the Heavenly Sacrifice World. Less than a few—he can die at the Celestial Sacrifice Conference, but if it's at your hands, then..."

"I understand!" Mu Zinuo voiced fearfully, "If you hadn't insisted on blocking it just now, maybe I would have killed this genius who defied the sky! When the time comes, the punishment will come, let alone me, even if we Muxuge Pavilion, I'm afraid I will be affected a little... Fortunately! Fortunately!"

"Yes! Fortunately!" Mu Zifan also said.

In fact, there are different levels of geniuses.

The most common heaven-defying genius, who can achieve "one against a thousand" among the same level, is called: a heaven-defying first-level genius! – The geniuses of the first level of

Defying the Sky will appear in every era, and they will show their prominence at the Celestial Festival Conference.

The more powerful second-level geniuses against the sky can achieve “one against ten thousand” among the same level; for example, You Heming, for example, Luo Shui after the breakthrough of epiphany, they are all at this level! – If the second-level genius against the sky participates in the Celestial Ceremony, he will definitely shine.

Heaven-defying third-level genius, and even more “one hundred thousand against one hundred thousand” in the same level! – A genius of this level, I am afraid that there will be no one out of ten heavenly festivals! Once it appears, it will become the most dazzling existence in the entire heavenly sacrifice world!

Above the third level against the sky, is the “limit of the sky”! Mu Zinuo and Mu Zifan both believed that Xu Ming was definitely a genius against the sky!

The value of a heaven-defying extreme genius is incomparable to 10,000 heaven-defying first-level geniuses!

“Third brother, congratulations!” Mu Zinuo said enviously.

Mu Zifan’s face couldn’t hide his joy. You must know that for a long time in the past, he was the last of the five young pavilion masters, and he was almost suppressed to the point of never turning over; but now, because of Xu Ming’s appearance, Mu Zifan is likely to have salted fish. Turned over.

“Second brother, please keep it a secret for me temporarily!” Mu Zifan said.

“I know!” Mu Zinuo said without hesitation.

Although the two brothers often fought each other, they were still brothers in the end! Moreover, fighting with each other is also to draw strength from the competition and make Muxuge develop faster and stronger!

When there is a big event, the two brothers will still agree to the outside world! After all, Ziguang Sect is the real enemy of Muxuge Pavilion!

The birth of a genius against the sky is undoubtedly a big event; at this time, the two brothers naturally let go of the internal struggle first.

“Don’t worry!” Mu Zinuo said again, “Chao Xiang, you won’t talk nonsense!”

“Yes, yes, yes! I know the importance!” Of course, Chao Xiang also knew the importance of the birth of a genius to the Muxuge Pavilion.

...

After the battle, Xu Ming clearly felt that Mu Zifan’s attitude towards him was completely different; even if it was described as a warm welcome, it would not be an exaggeration at all.

“Sure enough, no matter where I am, strength is the most respected, and I must rely on strength to speak!” Xu Ming sighed, “However, I only showed a little bit of strength! If I show my real strength Come on, don’t you startle Mu Zifan?”

Xu Ming was lying on the rattan chair, while he was eating and drinking leisurely; Luo Shui’s voice suddenly came from outside the window: “Sinner Luo Shui, please see Brother Ming!”

Sinner Luo Shui?

Xu Ming was stunned: “What’s the situation?”

But still got up and opened the door.

The door opened, and Xu Ming saw that Luo Shui was kneeling in front of his door with a few lightning bolts on his back. On the thunder and lightning thorns, a ferocious electric snake roamed, burning Luo Shui’s back with a sizzling sound.

“Luo Shui, are you...?” Xu Ming looked at Luo Shui in surprise.

Luo Shui said solemnly: “Brother Ming! I used to be so arrogant and arrogant that I even offended you; Brother Ming, not only did you not care, but you also saved my life! Today, I am here to

apologize for my ignorance in the past. Apologize! – From now on, my life belongs to Brother Ming; I will do whatever Brother Ming asks me to do!”

“I’m dizzy!” Xu Ming was really speechless, “It’s just such a little thing, why do you take it to heart?”

When Luo Shui heard the words, he couldn’t help being moved by Brother Ming’s high-spiritedness: “Brother Ming, for you, it may be just a little effort! But for me, it’s a life-saving grace!”

“Uh...you get up first!” Xu Ming waved his hand to control his divine power and forcibly lifted Luo Shui from the ground.

“Brother Ming, may I ask you, is there anything I can do for you?” Luo Shui respectfully behaved like a servant.

service?

With Luo Shui’s strength, how can he serve Ming brother?

Suddenly, a thought occurred to Xu Ming: “Luo Shui, you are now a ‘two-level genius against the sky’, right?”

“Yes!” Luo Shui respectfully said, “Thanks to Brother Ming’s advice, I was able to transform into a second-level genius against the sky!”

Heaven-defying first-level geniuses are rare, but there are still quite a few in each era; sky-defying second-level geniuses are different, and there may not be several in an era! -Luo Shui can become a second-level genius against the sky, it is indeed a transformation!

“I didn’t mention you, it’s all your own talent and understanding!” Xu Ming smiled, “Luo Shui, I have something to discuss with you!”

“Brother Ming, please let me know!” Luo Shui said without hesitation.

Chapter 1032: Nourish

“Brother Ming, please let me know!” Luo Shui said without hesitation.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded, thought about it, “I have a secret skill that can greatly stimulate people’s potential! – For example, you are a second-level genius against the sky now, if I use this secret skill on you, it should be able to Let you become the sky-defying triple, or even the sky-defying limit!”

“What!?” Luo Shui looked at Xu Ming in disbelief, “And such a secret skill!?”

Xu Ming smiled mysteriously.

Secret skill?

Actually, Xu Ming does not have any secret skills; however, Xu Ming has a plug-in function—genius training!

Genius Cultivation: Super geniuses can be cultivated and controlled! The cultivated super genius will become the most dazzling existence; and, no matter how high his future achievements are, he will be absolutely loyal to the host! There are currently talent training places: two!

The “genius training” link can only be used for super geniuses; this function cannot be used for ordinary geniuses! -Luo Shui is a second-level genius against the sky, the top genius in the entire era of the entire Heavenly Sacrifice Realm; he is qualified to accept the training of “genius training”!

And Xu Ming also intends to cultivate Luoshui.

However, of course Xu Ming couldn’t tell Luo Shui that I wanted to hang up; therefore, he made up a lie, saying that he had a secret skill to stimulate people’s potential.

Luo Shui was both shocked and looking forward to it: “If I can become a genius at the third level of the sky, or even the limit of the sky...”

Is there any genius who doesn’t want to be the most dazzling existence?

“Brother Ming... Are you going to use this secret technique on me!?” Luo Shui asked excitedly.

“Don’t worry! Listen to me first!” Xu Ming said again, “Although this secret skill can stimulate people’s potential, it also has a huge drawback!”

“Yes!” Luo Shui listened carefully.

“If I use this secret technique on you, then, deep in your heart, I may be branded with me! From now on, you will be loyal to me!” Xu Ming said directly, “Would you like me to use this secret technique on you? , you decide for yourself!”

“Is that so...” Luo Shui understood, “Then, Brother Ming, please use this secret technique on me!”

When Luo Shui said these words, he almost didn’t think about it!

Always loyal to Xu Ming? – In Luoshui’s view, this is not a disadvantage at all; after all, Xu Ming is the object of Luoshui’s most admiration!

“Oh?” Xu Ming glanced at him in surprise, “You have thought it through!”

“Very clear!” Luo Shui said with great certainty.

“OK then...”

Xu Ming took Luo Shui and walked into the room. He casually placed a ban around him, and then he started the “Genius Cultivation” link.

Xu Ming’s palm covered Luoshui’s Tianling cover; it was like an elder caressing Luoshui’s head lovingly.

Immediately afterwards, the palm began to emit a little starlight. Countless stars circled above Luoshui’s head and gradually penetrated into Luoshui’s body.

Luo Shui's whole person, from the outside to the inside, from the divine body, to the soul, and then to the mind, has experienced rapid transformation. His divine body became more and more crystal clear, like raw jade; in his eyes, there was also a stronger and stronger piety.

This is devotion to Xu Ming!

After half an hour, the starlight in Xu Ming's palm dissipated. At this time, Luo Shui's aptitude has been changed beyond belief!

Now, Luo Shui's strength has reached the third level of anti-sky; in the future, with the passage of time, Luo Shui will definitely become more and more dazzling – it will only take a little time to become the ultimate genius of anti-sky!

Being stroked so lovingly by the palm of the “palm god” Xu Ming; Luoshui's future is destined to be endlessly brilliant and dazzling!

...

Cultivating Luoshui, for Xu Ming, is just doing it at will.

Xu Ming didn't expect Luo Shui to bring him anything in return in the future. After all, Luo Shui is much weaker than Xu Ming now; as time goes on, the gap between him and Xu Ming will definitely widen, and it will soon become too big to make up.

Three days later.

“Brother Ming, Third Young Master let us go to the banquet!” Luo Shui ran to Xu Ming and shouted.

“Oh? What's the matter?” Xu Ming asked suspiciously – banquets are usually arranged only when there is something to do.

Luo Shui said: “Three Shao has recruited another genius of the heaven-defying level, and it is the cultivation of half-step king!”

Being a half-step king is the highest cultivation level to be able to participate in the Celestial Ceremony!

Soon, Xu Ming saw a figure as thin as a skeleton in the banquet hall; his eyes were extremely cold and arrogant, as if no one could get into his eyes.

“That’s him?” Xu Ming looked at the skeleton figure.

“Xu Ming, you’re here!” Mu Zifan was naturally very enthusiastic when he saw Xu Ming; you must know that Xu Ming is a genius against the limit of the sky, and he relies on him to turn around, “I’ll introduce it to you! It is Gu Xian, a heaven-defying genius who is half-stepped as a king! – He has similar origins to you!”

Similar to mine?

Xu Ming immediately understood the meaning of Mu Zifan’s words – this Gu Xian should also be here to do the mercenary mission!

After all, Xu Ming is not the only one who can do mercenary missions. Anyone who has obtained the “Order of Ten Thousand Realms” can do mercenary missions.

“Nice to meet!” Xu Ming smiled and cupped his hands.

“Humph!” Gu Xian glanced at Xu Ming disdainfully, and did not return the salute, “Silver Moon Fourth Grade?”

Gu Xian did not continue to speak, but his contempt had been revealed.

Mu Zifan’s expression changed suddenly – Xu Ming was his backing! Gu Xian does not give Xu Ming face, that is, he does not give Mu Zifan face!

Luo Shui, who was completely loyal to Xu Ming, even shouted at Gu Xian, “You are also a half-step king conferring expert, don’t you even understand a bit of etiquette? – Brother Ming salutes you, you don’t know. In return?”

“Huh!?” Gu Xian’s face sank, “Where is the kid who dares to reprimand me? – Go to hell!”

Saying that, Gu Xian flipped his palm and patted it directly at Luo Shui.

“Presumptuous!” Mu Zifan finally couldn’t bear it any longer, his aura turned cold, and the entire space in the banquet hall seemed to freeze.

Mu Zifan is an emperor-level almighty. As soon as he made a move, Gu Xian’s palm was instantly frozen in the air, and it was difficult to advance any further.

Gu Xian’s face changed suddenly: “The third young pavilion master, is this how you treat guests?”

Mu Zifan said coldly, “I invited you to come here to participate in the Celestial Festival I didn’t want you to come here to show off your power! – I know you have a mission! If you want to continue your mission, I will Of course you are welcome; but if you think that you can be presumptuous and messy with me, then you are wrong!”

Now, to Mu Zifan, the most important thing is Xu Ming! This Gu Xian dared to despise Xu Ming, of course Mu Zifan would not be polite to him.

“Good! Good! Good!” Gu Xian was not a good stalker, and immediately turned his face, “Mu Zifan, no wonder just now, I heard you say that you can’t recruit a few heaven-defying geniuses; Some cats and dogs of the fourth rank of the silver moon and the fifth rank of the silver moon! – With your hospitality, it is strange that you are willing to have masters here!”

Gu Xian didn’t know yet that Xu Ming was a genius at the extreme limit of the sky; he thought that Xu Ming was just an ordinary sky-defying genius. Therefore, he would treat Xu Ming with contempt and disdain, and would treat Xu Ming as a cat and a dog.

“You...” Mu Zifan was instantly furious. However, due to the restriction of “employers shall not harm mercenaries” in the mercenary system, he could only endure his anger.

“Humph! This task, I don’t do it!” Gu Xian stood up directly and walked towards the door, “Mu Zifan, I wanted to help you and change your position in Muxie Pavilion! Now it seems that you It’s a life that can’t be turned over in a lifetime! – We will have a future!”

Chapter 1033: Comparable To God'S Domain

At the very center of the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm is an incomparably huge circular altar.

`Le`wen`novel`www`lwXs520`com The luck of the whole world gathered from this center; the strong power of luck even condensed into a mist, filling the top of the altar.

“What a terrifying power of luck!” Even Xu Ming, who is not proficient in air luck, clearly felt the terrifying power of luck here, “If you let Sisi and Yingying, who are born with great luck, come here. Cultivation here; then, the cultivation base will definitely go a thousand miles in a day!”

Constantly flying close to the altar, Xu Ming felt more and more how strong the power of luck was, and more and more clearly saw how huge this circular altar was!

The size of this altar is estimated to be over 100 million miles! What’s even more amazing is that the entire altar is integrated without a single gap; it seems that it is directly carved from a huge stone hundreds of millions of miles in size!

The formation on the altar is even more mysterious. Even Xu Ming felt insignificant in front of this formation!

“The person who built this altar is definitely a super existence that I can’t imagine!” Xu Ming secretly said, “Did the master build it? Or... a saint?”

Flying over the altar is prohibited.

Xu Ming followed Mu Zifan and landed near the altar; then he started to walk up the stairs.

“Xu Ming!” Mu Zifan said through a voice transmission, “You are not from my Heavenly Sacrifice Realm, and you don’t know what this ‘Heavenly Sacrifice’ means! I remind you once again that when you enter the Heavenly Sacrifice, you must be cautious in your words and deeds; Once you violate the rules here, you will definitely die!”

“I know!” Of course Xu Ming also felt the strong restraint in this altar; at least, it was not something that Xu Ming could resist at his current level.

Walking into the altar, Xu Ming and Mu Zifan saw a large team of hundreds of people.

“Big Brother!” Mu Zifan’s expression changed – this team was the team of the first young pavilion master “Mu Ziyun”! Hundreds of people in the team are all geniuses!

However, they are all just geniuses of the first layer of the sky; even the second layer of the sky, I can’t see a single one.

“Oh? Isn’t this the third brother?” Muzi Yunpi said with a smile, “Long time no see, third brother! Why, you are still the same as usual, only bringing three or two big cats and kittens with you at this festival. what?”

Mu Ziyun is obviously laughing, there is no one under Mu Zifan!

But to be honest, under Mu Zifan, there are really only three heaven-defying geniuses, Xu Ming, Ku Jianxiu, and Luo Shui! Compared with the huge talented team of the first young pavilion master, Mu Zifan’s team did look a bit shabby.

In the past, when Mu Zifan heard his eldest brother’s ridicule, he was full of shame and anger; but this time, Mu Zifan was not only not annoyed at all, but gave his eldest brother a meaningful look! – He is looking forward to what his eldest brother will look like when he sees Xu Ming’s strength!

“Forbearance first!” Mu Zifan thought to himself, “The deeper I hide, the greater the shock will be caused when Xu Ming shines! Father, he will pay more attention to me!”

Soon, Mu Zifan ran into the team of the second young pavilion master, Mu Zinuo.

Mu Zinuo’s power was originally not inferior to Mu Ziyun’s.

But this time, because of Mu Zinuo’s subordinates, more than 20 heaven-defying geniuses were killed by Xu Ming; therefore, there were only a hundred or so heaven-defying geniuses left under Mu Zinuo’s command. Compared with Mu Ziyun, there is a big gap!

“Third brother, you are here!” Before, Mu Zinuo had never given Mu Zifan a good face. But now, because of Xu Ming’s existence, Mu Zinuo’s attitude towards Mu Zifan has changed suddenly!

“Second brother!” Mu Zifan also shouted.

“Third brother, congratulations! You will definitely shine at this festival!” Mu Zinuo glanced at Xu Ming, unable to hide the envy in his eyes.

...

After Xu Ming, Mu Zifan and others took their seats, many experts arrived at the altar one after another.

When a grey-robed figure walked into the altar, Mu Zifan and the other five young pavilion masters suddenly stood up in unison.

“Huh?” Xu Ming also subconsciously turned his attention to the gray-robed figure.

“Is he...?” Xu Ming just glanced at the figure in gray robe, and his eyes were completely attracted.

Xu Ming felt that this grey robe figure seemed to be the starting point of all things such as time and space, cause and effect, and it seemed to be the end of everything! The operation of the order of heaven and earth seems to revolve around him.

After being immersed for a while, Xu Ming regained his senses and withdrew his gaze.

“It’s so scary!” Xu Ming found that his back was soaked with sweat, “What level of existence is this gray-robed figure...”

Xu Ming has too little knowledge to know that this gray-robed figure is actually... a saint!

Yes, saint!

This is the first time Xu Ming has seen a saint, but he has no idea that the other is a saint!

“Father!” Mu Zifan and the other five young pavilion masters all saluted at the gray robe figure.

“Yeah!” The gray-robed figure nodded slightly, then sat on the throne that symbolized supreme authority, and said in a low voice: “Everyone, take your seats! The Celestial Ceremony is about to start!”

The Heavenly Sacrifice Conference is the most solemn event in the Heavenly Sacrifice world, and naturally there are many red tapes.

The people of Ziguangzong, of course, also participated in the Celestial Ceremony. However, their location is on the other side of the altar; the two sides of the altar are separated from each other, and the situation on the other side cannot be seen at all.

All kinds of boring sacrificial programs lasted for several hours.

After the complicated etiquette, the luck of the entire heavenly altar skyrocketed a hundred times;

call out!

At this time, in the center of the altar, an old man in a blue robe flew out of nowhere. On him, Xu Ming felt an aura that was very similar to that of the gray-robed figure before—it seemed to be the starting point of all things, such as time and space, cause and effect, and the end point of everything!

Mu Zifan secretly said, “This is Saint Mo who presided over the ‘Battle of Sacrifice to Heaven’!”

The battle to sacrifice to the heavens is the highlight of every Heavenly Sacrifice Conference, and it is also an opportunity for many heaven-defying geniuses to shine!

“Saint Mo?” Xu Ming was horrified, “Is he... a saint?”

“yes!”

“What about your father...?” Xu Ming asked.

“My father...” Mu Zifan had pride in his eyes, “Of course he is also a saint!”

Two saints! !

Xu Ming was completely stunned – what place is this day’s festival ?

You know, the saint is the most peak existence!

Even in God’s Domain, there are only a handful of saints; the number of saints in the entire God’s Domain is very likely to be “single digits”!

And Xu Ming had already seen two saints at the Celestial Ceremony; if nothing else, the Sect Master of Ziguang Sect who had not yet appeared should also be a saint! – That is to say, there are at least three saints in this heavenly sacrifice world!

As for whether there are other hidden saints, Xu Ming has no idea! However, even if there are only three saints, the power of this world of sacrifice is an order of magnitude with that of God’s Domain!

“Why is this world of sacrifice so powerful?”

To be honest, the power of the Heavenly Sacrifice World has far exceeded Xu Ming’s expectations. Originally, Xu Ming thought that this world of sacrifice was a place similar to the world of no difficulty; but now it seems that this is not the case!

There are various signs that the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm is comparable to the Divine Realm!

Chapter 1034: Bead In Front

The blue-robed old man “Saint Ink” stood in the void in the center of the altar in the sky. His breath seems to be the starting point of all things such as time and space, cause and effect, and it seems to be the end of everything!

Sage Mo said lightly: “Everyone who participated in the ‘Battle of Sacrifice to Heaven’, come up!”

The divine power of the third young pavilion master, Mu Zifan, immediately enveloped Xu Ming, Ku Jianxiu, and Luo Shui.

“Let’s go!” Mu Zifan used his divine power to lead the three of Xu Ming and flew directly towards Saint Mo.

At the same time, the other four young pavilion masters, including Mu Ziyun and Mu Zinuo nearby, also took their geniuses to the sky.

Xu Ming found that the other four young pavilion masters had dozens or even hundreds of geniuses under their command; but Mu Zifan was the worst offender, with only three small soldiers!

Moreover, Xu Ming also discovered that the cultivation of the other four young pavilion masters seems to have reached the level of dominance; only Mu Zifan is still a ***** emperor!

Regardless of power or strength, Mu Zifan is the absolute bottom!

Xu Ming could even feel the mocking glances from other young pavilion masters and other heaven-defying geniuses; he seemed to be saying—just a few shrimp soldiers and crab generals would dare to participate in the battle of sacrificing the heavens? What a shame!

Of course, the second young pavilion master, Mu Zinuo, knew something about Xu Ming; therefore, he didn’t dare to despise Xu Ming and Mu Zifan in the slightest.

call out! call out! call out! call out! ...

At the same time, Xu Ming saw that five streams of light also flew out from the other direction of the altar of heaven! – Those are the five young sect masters of Ziguang Sect, who wrapped the heaven-defying geniuses under their command with divine power and flew out of their camp.

“Huh?” Suddenly, Xu Ming’s eyes narrowed slightly.

He saw an “acquaintance” – Gu Xian!

“This Gu Xian, just like me, came to perform the mercenary mission; I didn’t expect that he would go to the Purple Light Sect!” Xu Ming secretly despised – as a mercenary, he would not help his

employer to complete the mercenary mission. Even if it doesn't matter, it turns out to be a hostile force... This is injustice!

"He..." Mu Zifan was naturally very displeased, but there was nothing he could do—after all, he couldn't force a mercenary.

"Ha!" Gu Xian glanced at Xu Ming and the others with disdain; he didn't speak, but the provocation in his eyes was very strong.

swoosh—

swoosh—

Both the Muxuge Pavilion and the Ziguang Sect stopped near Saint Mo. For a time, the ten young pavilion masters, young sect masters, and the heaven-defying geniuses under their command became the focus of the entire Heavenly Sacrifice Conference.

Countless masters and great powers are talking privately through voice transmission:

"I don't know if there will be amazing geniuses in this battle of sacrifice to the sky..."

"It's been a long time since he appeared, a peerless genius who can be admired by the Lord of the Stars!"

"The vision of the Lord of the Stars is so high! If you want to be selected by the Lord of the Stars, you must at least be a genius of the third level of defying the sky, right? – However, the genius of the third level of defying the sky may not be able to appear in ten battles of sacrifice to the sky. !"

"Yeah... It's a great honor to be selected by the star master!"

"Don't mention these! Look at the third young pavilion master of Muxue Pavilion, he has set a new record! – In the last battle of sacrifice to the sky, he brought eight geniuses against the sky; but this time, only Three!"

"Haha! There are only three heaven-defying geniuses! What a joke!"

“Furthermore, these three heaven-defying geniuses are not very high in cultivation!”

For a genius to participate in the Battle of Sacrifice to Heaven, the minimum requirement is a first-grade Yinyue cultivation base, and the highest requirement is a half-step kingship!

However, it is extremely difficult for a Heaven-defying genius to appear as a half-step king; after all, the higher the cultivation base, the more difficult it will be to “beat a thousand among the same level”—the half-step king wants to achieve one by one. It is even more difficult to fight against a thousand enemies than Yinyue 5-Rank “one enemy against ten thousand”!

“Look at Ziguangzong! There is a genius who is half-step king!”

Swish!

Immediately, everyone’s eyes focused on “Gu Xian”, the half-step king.

“Isn’t it? Half-step kingship? – In terms of the degree of rarity, the half-step kingship of the first layer of the sky is comparable to the silver moon fifth rank of the second layer of the sky!” A cultivator with a bucket hat said in horror, “The Purple Light Sect side, You actually found such a heaven-defying genius?”

“It seems that this time the battle of sacrifice to the sky, Ziguangzong is sure to win!”

“You can win the battle of sacrificing the sky, but you can get a lot of rewards! – It seems that in recent years, the performance of Ziguangzong in the battle of sacrificing the sky has been overwhelming Muxuge; if this goes on, Ziguangzong will become more and more The stronger it is, the Muxuge Pavilion will become weaker and weaker!”

The pavilion master of Muxue Pavilion, the gray-robed saint, didn’t look very good-looking. Obviously, he also felt that this time the battle to sacrifice to the sky, I am afraid to lose to Ziguangzong again.

“Humph!” Gu Xian enjoyed the feeling of being watched very much; he could feel that the whole audience was looking at him with shock, so he became more and more complacent.

Sage Mo is the ancient well without waves.

“Are you all here? Then I’ll repeat the rules of the Battle to Sacrifice the Heaven!” Saint Mo said indifferently, “Every genius who participates in the Battle to Sacrifice the Heaven must face at least a thousand opponents of the same level at the same time. There is no limit to the number of challenges, but please remember that once the challenge begins, there is no way out; either pass or die! So...there is no absolute certainty, so don’t easily challenge too many opponents!”

“clear!”

“clear!”

Saint Mo nodded slightly: “Then... get ready to start!”

rumbling...

As soon as the words of Saint Mo fell, the flat ground in the middle of the altar of heaven began to slowly rise up an arena.

This arena looks a lot like the gladiatorial arena of ancient Rome; it is located in the center of the altar of heaven, and it looks very small compared to the altar of heaven! – But you must know that the altar of heaven can be 100 million miles in size; although this arena is very small compared to the altar of heaven, it is also a million miles in size!

call out! call out! call out! ...

Saint Mo, the young pavilion (zong) masters, and a heaven-defying genius all landed on the stands of this arena.

“You guys think about it Who will fight first!” Saint Mo said indifferently.

“Xu Ming!” Mu Zifan immediately said, “Would you like to be the first to fight? – If you are the first to fight, you will definitely shock the audience immediately!”

Mu Zifan’s tone was extremely determined.

No wonder Mu Zifan has such confidence in Xu Ming! You must know that in the entire history of the Celestial Sacrifice Realm, there are not many geniuses who defy the sky; and Xu Ming is! – If Xu Ming is the first to play, it will be “Pearl and Jade First”; no matter how amazing the performance of the geniuses who play later, compared with Xu Ming, they are completely different!

“Well...” Xu Ming thought about it for a while and said, “Let Luo Shui go first! I want to give him a chance to show his strength!”

“Luo Shui?” Mu Zifan still didn’t know that Luo Shui was already a genius at the third level against the sky; he thought that Luo Shui was only at the first level against the sky! Therefore, hearing Xu Ming say this, Mu Zifan was inevitably hesitant.

Just as Mu Zifan was hesitating, Gu Xian on the Ziguang Sect side suddenly rushed out and stood in the arena. He held his head high and said arrogantly: “I will come first in this first battle! I want you to know what it means to be... Pearl and jade come first!”

Chapter 1035: Butchery

“It’s him!”

Gu Xian’s appearance was like a fire, which ignited the enthusiasm of the audience at once. ;Le;Wen;Fictionwww.lw+

“This half-step king genius is actually the first to appear!”

“I’ve seen it now! The battle at the half-step king level is much better than the battle of Yinyue rank 5 and rank 6!”

“There are three rounds of the Battle of Sacrifice to Heaven, and now is the first round of ‘Slaughter Sacrifice’—the reward for the best performance in this first round must belong to him!”

“That reward is extremely expensive!”

...

In the altar of heaven, there was a lot of discussion. However, the expressions of Sage Mo, Sect Master Muxu, Sect Master Ziguang, these three “sages” did not fluctuate at all. The three saints have already stood at the peak of the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm. What kind of world has not been seen? Pass? It’s so hard to arouse their mood swings!

“Now is the first round of ‘sacrifices’ in the battle to sacrifice the heavens – slaughtering all living beings and offering sacrifices to the gods!” Sage Mo looked at Gu Xian and said plainly, “Please choose the number of slaughter sacrifices you want!”

The number of slaughter sacrifices is divided into five levels.

The first level: a thousand opponents of the same level! Heaven Defying the First Layer can be broken through!

The second level: 10,000 opponents of the same level! Heaven-defying second-level genius can break through!

The third level: 100,000 opponents of the same level! Heaven-defying triple genius can pass through!

The fourth level: one million opponents of the same level! The genius of the sky-defying limit can pass!

The most terrifying fifth level: Endless Massacre! No one has been able to get past it! – Those who dare to challenge the endless slaughter are all geniuses against the sky! However, every challenger died in the endless massacre!

Yes, once the massacre begins, no one can interrupt it! Even if the genius of the extreme limit of the sky died in the slaughter, Saint Mo would not have the slightest mercy!

Gu Xian didn’t hesitate: “I choose to challenge the first level: a thousand opponents of the same level!”

Gu Xian is still very clear about his own strength. With a thousand opponents of the same level, he has the confidence to defeat them; with 10,000 opponents of the same level, he has no confidence at all!

“Yeah!” Sage Mo nodded expressionlessly, “Get ready, your opponent will appear after Banzhuxiang!”

Zheng!

Gu Xian turned his hand, and a large bronze-colored knife appeared suddenly. He held his breath and stared, quickly adjusting his combat status!

...

On the stand in the arena, a ghostly figure with a pale face wandered in front of Xu Ming and Mu Zifan at some point.

Mu Zifan’s face sank slightly: “Zi Chen, what are you doing!?”

Zi Chen was the first young sect master of Ziguang Sect.

“Jie Jie Jie... I’m here to thank you!” Zi Chen sneered, “Mu Zifan, if you hadn’t chased away Gu Xian, then Gu Xian probably wouldn’t have defected to me! – You sent me this A heaven-defying genius who is half-step king, you say, should I thank you well?”

“Humph!” Mu Zifan snorted coldly, but didn’t say a word – this Zichen, it was obvious that he came over to “get it cheap and sell it well”! Of course Mu Zifan doesn’t care about such people!

However, Zi Chen was still chattering: “Also, I heard that you fell out with Gu Xian in order to protect a fourth silver moon?”

Saying that, Zi Chen looked at Xu Ming and said with a mocking smile, “Is this the fourth silver moon?”

Mu Zifan said indifferently: “It doesn’t seem like you need to care about it, right?”

“Hahahaha!” Zichen became more and more complacent, “What? You’re so embarrassed? – Watch it! When you see Gu Xian’s performance, your expression will be even more exciting! Hahahaha...”

When Zi Chen said this, Mu Ziyun and the other four young pavilion masters of Muxue Pavilion all cast their eyes.

Mu Ziyun even shouted directly: “Third brother, what’s the matter? – This Gu Xian, who originally came to join our Muxie Pavilion, was driven to Ziguang Sect by you!?”

“Hahaha, that’s exactly it!” It was not Mu Zifan but Zichen who answered Mu Ziyun.

“You...” Mu Ziyun glanced at Mu Zifan and Xu Ming indifferently, and shouted in a cold voice, “It is not enough to succeed, but it is more than enough to lose! – Originally, there was this genius who was half-stepped as a king; this time the battle to sacrifice to the heavens, originally It should be our Muxuge Pavilion that won! It’s because of you...”

“Haha, Mu Ziyun, this may not be the case!” Zichen said again, “Gu Xian is really good, but it’s not my trump card! In this battle of sacrifice to the sky, I still rely on others!”

“Could it be that you have a more powerful genius?” Mu Ziyun asked in horror.

“Haha!” Zi Chen smiled without saying a word and walked away.

...

Half a column of incense time passed quickly.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

In the arena with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, there are constantly terrifying figures, a thousand of them!

Although these terrifying figures were humanoids, they were all blood-red, as if they were crawling out of a pool of blood. Moreover, in their eyes, there seems to be no sanity; some, just bloodthirsty blood!

“Are these people?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but flash such a thought in his heart.

Mu Zifan seemed to see Xu Ming’s confusion, and his voice transmission explained: “They are all specially cultivated blood slaves! – Every time the slaughter sacrifice is killed, it is also these blood slaves!”

“Blood slave?”

“Although they are human beings, they have long since lost their ego, and only the murderers are left! Once they encounter a non-similar, they will recklessly slaughter wildly! – Moreover, those killed by blood slaves will also become blood Slave!” Mu Zifan said sternly.

“It’s so scary!?” Xu Ming felt that this blood slave was a bit similar to the zombies in the end-of-the-apocalyptic novels – without mind, only bloodthirsty; after killing people, they would also assimilate people into blood slaves!

Xu Ming couldn’t help thinking: If one of these blood slaves is thrown into the inferior city of the gods, will the whole gods of the inferior city become blood slaves?

horrible!

I have to say that people who have researched how to cultivate blood slaves are really cruel and perverted to the extreme!

“Aren’t they going to pounce on our stands?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking.

“No!” Mu Zifan said, “The space in the arena is completely independent! We can see the situation in the arena, but the people in the arena can’t see us!”

“Oh...”

At this time, the battle in the arena has just begun!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Thousands of blood slaves rushed towards Gu Xian desperately and with all their might.

An arena with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles is said to be huge; but for a master of the Yinyue level, hundreds of thousands of miles are just an instant distance!

When these blood slaves rushed over, Gu Xian's face suddenly changed: "No! How come the fighting power of these blood slaves seems to be stronger than the ordinary half-step king!?"

Gu Xian's feeling is not wrong at all!

The strength of blood slaves is indeed slightly stronger than that of humans at the same level!

because...

When human beings fight, they often have distracting thoughts and thoughts! For example, what happens after you win, what happens after you lose, what if you get seriously injured, what if your fighting posture is not cool enough...

But when the blood slaves were fighting, they only knew about bloodthirsty, and they really did not focus on anything else! In their hearts, there is only one word – kill!

Therefore, although it is the same level of combat power, blood slaves can be stronger than humans!

But it is this "stronger", but the ancient sacrifice is miserable!

Really bad!

For the heaven-defying geniuses who were born and raised in the Heavenly Sacrifice World, they have long been accustomed to the strength and fighting style of blood slaves; when they usually say "one against a thousand", they also refer to fighting against a thousand blood slaves!

However, in the concept of “one against a thousand” in Gu Xian’s concept, it is against a thousand ordinary human beings of the same level! -Gu Xian can beat a thousand ordinary half-step king humans, but he can’t beat a thousand blood slaves who are “stronger”!

After all, a thousand ordinary half-step king humans are already the limit of Gu Xian! Above the limit, it is naturally not something that Gu Xian can challenge!

“not good!”

Gu Xian realized the current crisis, and his face changed dramatically!

Chapter 1036: 1 Time Full

The knife shines like blood. Novel www.Lwxs520.com

Gu Xian’s swordsmanship is an emperor-level swordsmanship inherited from an ancient ruin. Ordinary half-step king, Gu Xian can kill with a knife!

However, these blood slaves that Gu Xian is facing now are slightly stronger than ordinary half-step kings; in terms of vitality, they are especially good at it! – Therefore, Gu Xian had to use two knives to kill a blood slave!

Killing one with one knife, and killing one with two knives, doesn’t seem to be very different, but in fact... For Gu Xian, the difficulty of killing a thousand blood slaves is comparable to killing two thousand ordinary half-step kings. !

After all, Gu Xian needed 2,000 knives to kill a thousand blood slaves, and only 2,000 knives to kill 2,000 ordinary half-step kings!

However, the limit of Gu Xian’s strength is to fight against a thousand ordinary half-step kings! The current situation has exceeded his limit by too much!

boom! boom! boom! ...

After Gu Xian killed more than a dozen blood slaves, the remaining nearly a thousand blood slaves surrounded him in all directions.

Two fists are invincible to four hands!

hiss! hiss! ...

One after another, blood-stained attacks continued to fall on Gu Xian. Although Gu Xian's strength is strong, if the blood poison on his body is not expelled, sooner or later he will become a blood slave.

“Go! Go!”

Gu Xianzi was crazy, and he danced wildly, trying to kill this group of blood slaves.

However, blood slaves are born to kill; they only know how to kill, and they are not afraid of death! – Gu Xian's crazy attack, not only did not kill the blood slaves, but aroused the ferocity of the blood slaves, and the attack became more and more fierce.

...

Inside the altar.

All the masters and powers who watched this battle to sacrifice to the sky were dumbfounded.

“This Gu Xian can't even beat a thousand blood slaves of the same level?”

“I don't have any strength at all, so I dare to compete? – Is he rushing to reincarnate because he thinks his life is too long?”

Generally speaking, those who dare to participate in the battle of sacrificing the sky have absolute confidence. After all, there is no way out for the Battle of Sacrifice to Heaven. Once it begins, it will be either victory or death!

Like Gu Xian, who can't even beat a thousand blood slaves of the same level, but dares to appear in the battle of sacrifice to the sky, is really extremely rare! Moreover, once such a person appears, it will be regarded as... a shame!

"A shameful thing!" "Zi Chen", the first young sect master of Ziguang Sect, couldn't help covering his face, unable to bear to look directly at the scene in the arena.

"Big brother, what did you do? In the first battle, you sent such a waste?" The other young sect masters of Ziguang Sect complained, "Isn't this a shame for our Ziguang Sect?"

"Even if he comes out later! In that case, he can lose a little less shame!"

"that is!"

"It's not good to be a teacher!"

What can Zichen do? He is also very distressed!

"Where did I think that this Gu Xian is a ***** who can't speak but practice!" Zi Chen said depressedly, "I thought that since he dared to participate in the battle of sacrifice to the sky, he would definitely have full confidence!"

At this time, another young sect master said: "No wonder Mu Zifan of Muxie Pavilion would rather have no one under his command than accept this ancient offering! It seems... Mu Zifan's vision is not simple, he may have seen that this ancient Xian is just a scumbag who is strong from outside and works hard at the same time!"

"Big brother! You thought you picked up a treasure! It turns out that you picked up garbage!"

"Humph!" Zi Chen was very depressed.

This time, his Zichen's face was thrown home!

For Zi Chen, it was just a shame; but for Gu Xian, it was a life-and-death crisis!

“Do not-”

In the arena, Gu Xian looked at the blood slaves surrounded by water in all directions, and couldn't help but feel desperate.

“Could it be that I, Gu Xian, are going to be buried here?”

Although Gu Xian came here through the mercenary system with the help of Wanjie Ling, but because he is currently in a state of battle, he cannot leave this place with the help of Wanjie Ling.

Hit and beat, escape and can't escape! – Gu Xian encountered this dilemma.

boom!

Suddenly, Gu Xian desperately broke out of the encirclement of many blood slaves, and shouted hysterically: “Let me out! Let me out! I will not participate in this battle of sacrifice to heaven!”

However, no one took pity on him!

The battle of sacrifice to the sky is either victory or death! There will never be a third situation!

Even Gu Xian's begging for mercy has attracted everyone's contempt – you must know that the battle of sacrifice to the sky is a sacrifice to “God”! On such a solemn and serious occasion, there is a farce like begging for mercy, can you not be despised by others?

This time, even the sect master of the Ziguang Sect, the peak of the saint level, couldn't help but scold his son: “Zichen, what did you do to let such a person participate in the battle of sacrifice to heaven!? All the face of our Purple Light Sect has been lost!”

The saint level is already a peak existence!

At this level, treasures, opportunities, etc. may not be valued much! Only the face is very important to see!

The Sect Master of Ziguang Sect felt that he was ashamed, and of course he would not be happy!

“Father, I...” Zi Chen was extremely aggrieved, and at the same time there was some fear.

“I was blamed by my father...” Zi Chen thought in horror.

You must know that the Sect Master of the Purple Light Sect has quite a few sons! The reason why Zi Chen has everything now is not because his talent is stronger than other brothers, but purely because... his father just cultivated him!

If the father gave up his cultivation, and instead cultivated other sons! Then, Zichen is nothing!

So, now being reprimanded by his father, how could Zi Chen not panic?

Thinking of this, Zi Chen even scolded Gu Xian to death in his heart!

However, Gu Xian's plea for mercy also aroused the dissatisfaction of Sage Mo.

“How dare you destroy the solemnity of the Battle to Sacrifice the Heavens? You will die!” Sage Mo Gujing Wubo's expression suddenly turned cold.

Bang!

Sage Mo didn't see any movement, but Gu Xian lost his breath of life, and immediately disappeared!

“Huh!?” Xu Ming was horrified; however, a saint-level attack was not something he could understand at all!

“This Gu Xian, died so tragically!” Xu Ming suddenly felt a kind of sadness; after all, Gu Xian, like him, came to do the mercenary mission, but unfortunately died in the mercenary mission. .

At the same time, Xu Ming also felt a sense of crisis in his heart—among the saints, a group of rulers, and countless **** emperors, Xu Ming really had no sense of security! If someone wants to kill himself, he really doesn't know how he died!

“It's hard to earn money for mercenary missions! It's better to do less mercenary missions in the future!” Xu Ming secretly said.

In the future, I will definitely have to do less mercenary missions! But this time, since he has come to do the mercenary quest, he will earn a full one at a time!

Chapter 1037: The Sword Refers To The Muxuge Pavilion

Some happy and some sad. This article is hosted by www.lwxs520.com starter

On the Ziguangzong side, the expressions on their faces looked ugly like eggplants beaten by frost.

On the Muxium Pavilion side, seeing Ziguangzong deflated, naturally everyone is proud of the spring breeze!

Even the other young pavilion masters who had been looking down on Mu Zifan all looked at Mu Zifan happily at this time.

“Haha, third brother, it's fortunate that you drove that Gu Xian to the Purple Light Sect! Otherwise, we would be embarrassed!” The first young pavilion master, Mu Ziyun, laughed.

“Third brother, good eyesight!”

“Third brother, this time, I will serve you!”

The Fourth Young Pavilion Master and the Fifth Young Pavilion Master also spoke one after another.

Mu Zifan shook his head silently in his heart—the speed of this group of people changing faces is really fast! Just now, when Gu Xian just debuted, their posture didn't seem to be like this!

Mu Zifan can clearly remember that just now, except for the second young pavilion master Mu Zinuo, the other three young pavilion masters all mocked him!

“Humph!” A soft hum sounded in the arena.

The one who made the sound was actually Zi Chen, the first young sect master of Ziguang Sect.

“I admit, I misunderstood and sent such a waste to lead the charge!” Zichen said gloomily, “But, what is so arrogant in your Muxuge Pavilion? – I, Zichen, just let it go. It’s here! No matter who your Muxie Pavilion sent, the performance of the next genius sent by my Zichen will absolutely crush him!”

Zi Chen’s voice was extremely determined, obviously full of confidence.

In the altar of heaven, many masters and experts looked at Zi Chen in surprise, as if thinking—where did he get his confidence?

“So arrogant!”

“Zi Chen, you’re ranting again!”

“Where does your confidence come from?”

The young pavilion masters and other geniuses of Muxue Pavilion couldn’t bear this sigh and scolded one after another.

Even the Ziguang Sect Master couldn’t help his voice transmission: “Chen’er, don’t brag about Haikou! If you continue, the people you send will not perform as well as Muxuge; then, our Ziguang Sect will lose two consecutive games. The formation is over! – In this case, it is extremely unfavorable to our Purple Light Sect!”

“Don’t worry, father!” Zi Chen said confidently, “I have absolute confidence! Because... I have a genius who defies the limits of the sky!”

“Heaven-defying limit!?” Even Sect Master Ziguang was also moved, “Heaven-defying limit genius, in the entire history of the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm, there are only a handful of people who have appeared! Your subordinates really have the sky-defying limit. exist?”

“Really!” Zi Chen said, “This time, there will never be any accident! That genius who defies the sky is not like Gu Xian this waste! – Gu Xian just joined me recently, and I haven’t had time yet. Test him; but that genius who defies the sky has been following me for a long time, and I know his strength thoroughly!”

“That’s good!” Sect Master Ziguang’s attitude towards Zichen was suddenly much better!

...

After Zi Chen’s mad words were released, the experts in the altar of heaven naturally turned their attention to the Muxuge Pavilion – they wanted to see how the Muxuge Pavilion would respond!

“What an arrogant Zichen!” Mu Ziyun, the first young pavilion master of Muxie Pavilion, snorted coldly, and then sent a voice transmission to his hundreds of subordinates, “Who of you is confident to win this time?”

“Too arrogant!”

“This is simply not taking us seriously!”

“You have to win him! And you have to win pretty!”

The Fourth Young Pavilion Master and the Fifth Young Pavilion Master were also furious.

Only the second young pavilion master, Mu Zinuo, did not say anything, but looked at Xu Ming thoughtfully.

“Xu Ming?” Mu Zifan also said through voice transmission, “This Zichen shows the certainty of victory! We must suppress him, we must not let him be so arrogant! Or...you will fight?”

Xu Ming is an extreme genius!

From Mu Zifan's point of view, as long as Xu Ming played, he would win! And winning this crucial moment will definitely increase his status in Muxuge Pavilion.

"Am I going to fight?" Xu Ming thought for a while, and said, "Actually, Luo Shui should be able to win this round!"

Hearing what Brother Ming said, Luo Shui suddenly showed a look of eagerness to try.

"Luo Shui?" Mu Zifan glanced at Luo Shui suspiciously, and said in private, "Luo Shui, you are the first to go against the sky; can you win this time?"

Luo Shui said through voice transmission: "Third Master, Shibie should be treated with admiration for three days! I, Luo Shui, are no longer the Luo Shui I used to be.

Heaven-defying triple?

Of course Mu Zifan couldn't believe it: "How is that possible!? – If you are really at the third level, then you wouldn't lose so badly when you were in the Muxian Palace!"

"I only broke through in the last few days!" Luo Shui said.

"Well..." Mu Zifan was still not optimistic about Luo Shui, and he still hoped that Xu Ming, a genius who defied the sky, would show up! – After all, this is the safest way!

Just when Mu Zifan was hesitating, on the Ziguang Sect side, a young man in red next to Zichen stood up in high spirits.

Suddenly, the red-clothed youth drew his sword and pointed directly at the heaven-defying geniuses at Muxuge Pavilion, provocatively saying: "I, Jianyue, Yinyue fourth-rank, the sky-defying limit! – Today, my sword is pointing at Muxuge Pavilion; just ask, Who dares to fight me!?"

With the sword pointing at Muxuge Pavilion, who would dare to fight! ?

How insolent!

How high-spirited!

“The limit against the sky!?” The entire altar of the sky suddenly boiled!

“An extreme genius against the sky, I don’t know how many eras there are before one can appear! Now, he actually appeared under Zi Chen’s command?”

“Could it be fake? – Like the Gu Xian just now, he came out to brag?”

“Probably not! If it’s fake again, I estimate that Sect Master Ziguang will be so angry that he will kill Zichen!”

“Indeed, Sect Master Ziguang is ruthless, we have all seen it!”

The masters and experts who came to attend the Celestial Ceremony were all talking about it.

...

“What an arrogant kid!” Xu Ming didn’t say anything, but his expression was slightly cold – this red-clothed boy “Jian Yue”, I don’t know if it was intentional or not; the direction of the tip of his sword was just right Aim at Xu Ming!

Faced with this situation, can Xu Ming endure it? – Definitely unbearable!

“What!? The sky-defying limit!?” Luo Shui originally thought that after breaking through to the third-layer of sky-defying, there should be no more genius than him except Brother Ming! But now, Luo Shui has discovered that there is actually a genius who defies the limits of the sky!

Immediately, Luo Shui was cowardly, and there was no more eagerness to try – he didn’t think that he could compete with the extreme genius of the sky!

“Brother Ming...” Luo Shui looked at Xu Ming, expecting Brother Ming to show his power.

“Xu Ming...” Mu Zifan also looked at Xu Ming, “Only you can get on!”

Several other young pavilion masters, and the geniuses under their command are all exclaimed.

“The limit of the sky!?”

“As soon as the sky-defying limit comes out, who would dare to fight against him?”

“For a while, we Muxuge will take the initiative to admit defeat! There is no one who can perform better than the genius of the sky-defying limit!”

“Give up! This time, we Muxuge lost!”

“We’ve lost more than this moment! – As soon as the sky-defying limit comes out, this year’s battle of sacrificing the sky will definitely be won by their Purple Light Sect!”

...

“Xu Ming!”

“Brother Ming?”

Mu Zifan and Luo Shui waited expectantly for Xu Ming’s statement.

“It now seems that I can only fight!” Xu Ming sighed, and flew directly into the arena.

Chapter 1038: Small Farmer Thought

As soon as Xu Ming entered the arena, he immediately became the focus of the audience.

“Look! On the Muxuge Pavilion side, someone is fighting!”

Countless eyes stared at Xu Ming aggressively; he seemed to want to see if there was anything special about Xu Ming, and he dared to fight on the cusp of such a storm.

However, if you look at Xu Ming with these eyes, you can only see that he is an ordinary Yinyue fourth-grade cultivation base!

“Like Jianyue, it is also a fourth-grade Yinyue cultivation base?”

“Muxuge also dispatched a genius of the fourth rank of Yinyue, what do you mean? – Are you going to confront Ziguangzong? Or do you simply give up this comparison?”

“Then there’s no need to say that? It’s definitely giving up! – Jianyue may be a genius of the extreme limit! It’s impossible for the Muxuge Pavilion to have a limit to the sky, right?”

“That’s true!”

Except for a few people such as the second young pavilion master and the third young pavilion owner, no one was optimistic about Xu Ming.

The other three young pavilion masters of Muxie Pavilion said to Mu Zifan with a bit of complaint: “The third one, we haven’t agreed on how to conduct this duel, why did you send the genius under your command without authorization?”

Mu Zifan said: “This time, I have the confidence to win!”

Confident to win?

The three young pavilion masters, as well as the heaven-defying geniuses on the side of Muxue Pavilion, suddenly seemed to hear a big joke, and they couldn’t help but laugh. Some of them laughed exaggeratedly, and they covered their stomachs deliberately, insinuating that what Mu Zifan said was really funny!

“Have the confidence to win? – I said third brother, are you stupid?” The first young pavilion master Mu Ziyun mocked unceremoniously, “The opposite Jianyue is a genius against the sky! Could it be that you want to tell me? I, this Xu Ming, is also the limit of the sky?”

“Third brother! Next time you brag, be a little more realistic!” The Fifth Young Pavilion Master also laughed.

“You... hum!” Mu Zifan wanted to argue. But on second thought, Xu Ming has already played, so let Xu Ming speak with his strength!

Thinking of this, Mu Zifan chose to remain silent.

And the other young pavilion masters are more and more convinced: Mu Zifan has a guilty conscience, so he chooses to remain silent!

For a while, the ridicule towards Mu Zifan increased.

“Humph! Laugh! You can just laugh!” Mu Zifan, Luo Shui, and Ku Jianxiu all sighed in their hearts, “When Xu Ming makes his move, you will know you will be dumbfounded!”

...

In the center of the arena, Xu Ming stood indifferently, looking very casual. It's as if he didn't come to participate in the Battle to Sacrifice the Heaven, but to go on vacation.

Those with thorns in their eyes will be disgusted by anyone who sees them. Seeing that Xu Ming was so calm, they couldn't help but make all sorts of mocking voices.

However, the battle area where Xu Ming was located was a self-proclaimed space; the voices of the outside world could not reach his ears.

Saint Mo routinely said flatly: “Please choose the number of your slaughter sacrifices!”

The number of slaughter sacrifices is divided into five levels; from low to high, they correspond to the first level, the second level, the third level, the limit of the sky, and the impossible to pass! – Xu Ming has already understood all of these.

“I choose...”

In the altar of heaven, everyone was temporarily quiet; they wanted to see what choice Xu Ming would make.

“Humph! When they see that Xu Ming has chosen the number of slaughter sacrifices at the fourth level, there will be a lot of discussion!” Mu Zifan glanced around and thought with great certainty, “But, when they see After Xu Ming’s strength, it is estimated that he will shut his mouth immediately!”

Mu Zifan is looking forward to it!

Looking forward to Xu Ming’s gorgeous counterattack!

In fact, he is also looking forward to his own counterattack!

Xu Ming’s tone was flat: “I choose to challenge the first level: a thousand opponents of the same level!”

Challenge... Level 1! ?

“What!?” Mu Zifan was stunned, he couldn’t understand, “Xu Ming obviously has the strength to challenge the fourth level! But why does he want to challenge the first level?”

At this moment, Mu Zifan even felt a little disheartened – he regarded Xu Ming as his hope of counterattack! Now, Xu Ming has challenged the first level with the lowest difficulty; then, even if Xu Ming succeeded in the challenge, what’s the point?

“What!?” Luo Shui couldn’t figure out why Xu Ming made such a choice.

However, Luo Shui has a fanatical admiration for Xu Ming; so in his opinion, since Brother Ming chose this way, he must have his reasons!

“First level!”

“Haha, the first level!”

A stone stirred up a thousand waves.

The entire Heavenly Altar was suddenly filled with mocking voices.

“In this match, Muxuge obviously chose to give up directly! Of course, this is normal, after all, Muxuge can’t have geniuses that defy the sky; anyway, they lose both horizontally and vertically, so it’s better to send a cannon fodder directly and lose. Also bachelors!”

“It’s boring! It’s not interesting!”

“This kid on the field is called Xu Ming, right? Damn, he’s obviously a cannon fodder, yet he still acts so indifferent! – I don’t like this kind of person who can pretend! If I meet him, I will definitely Beat him to the death!”

“Me too!”

“I also hate this kind of person who can pretend!”

“Brothers, if anyone encounters this Xu Ming in the future, arrest him first. At that time, we will all take turns to beat him!”

“it is good!”

Xu Ming still didn’t know that there were hundreds of experts who wanted to beat him in the altar of heaven at this time! It’s because he... is too breezy!

Although Xu Ming didn’t know this, his faithful “lacking dog” Luo Shui silently recorded everything around him.

“You actually want to beat my brother Ming?” In Luo Shui’s view, this kind of thought, even if you just think about it, is extremely sinful. The list, leave it to Brother Ming to handle!”

“But...” Luo Shui was still curious, “With Brother Ming’s strength, why did you choose to challenge the first level?”

why?

There was a very subtle smile on Xu Ming's mouth!

So obscure that even saints can't detect it!

According to Xu Ming's understanding, the Battle to Sacrifice the Heaven is divided into three rounds, and there are rewards for each round. Just like this first round of "Slaughter Festival", there are five levels, and each level will have different rewards! – The higher the difficulty of the challenge, the more generous the reward!

Then why did Xu Ming not challenge the high difficulty, but challenge the first level with the lowest difficulty?

Is such that-

During the slaughter festival, the number of challenges is unlimited! For example, if you succeed in challenging the second level, then you can still challenge the higher third level; of course, you cannot challenge the first level or the second level! – That is to say, in theory, it is possible to get all five rewards of five levels!

Of course, in reality, very few people do! Because, at a higher level, the challenge reward will be ten times higher!

In general, those who participated in the battle of sacrificing the sky were all talented geniuses who loved face very much! Usually can't do it, in order to get low-level rewards, start from low-level challenges! – After all, it looks like a "small farmer" in doing so! Moreover, challenging the low level, although it does not take much effort; but if it takes a little effort and affects one's perfect state, it will not be worth the loss!

Therefore, this kind of "small farmer" thing, very few geniuses can do it!

However, UU reading www.uukanshu.com Brother Ming just did it!

Just be a small farmer!

because...

Xu Ming is not from the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm! For him, the face of this world is useless at all!
– Ten pounds of face is not as good as a divine stone!

And... Xu Ming found that even the lowest Tier 1 reward made him very excited!

A whole hundred bottles of spirit essence!

Although the reward of the second level is a thousand bottles of spiritual marrow; the reward of the third level is even more precious than a thousand bottles of spiritual essence! But... Xu Ming is also unwilling to let go of these hundred bottles of spirit essence!

Brother Ming started from scratch to break into another world. If you can make more money, you can make more money!

Am I right?

If Mu Zifan knew that Xu Ming chose to challenge the first level first because of such a small peasant thought; I don't know what kind of gratitude he would have.

Chapter 1039: Tofu And Iron Bars

Xu Ming couldn't hear a word of the outside world's discussions. Of course, even if he heard it, he wouldn't care; because... all suspicions will turn into silence after he shows his strength!

call out!

Xu Ming turned his hand, and the "Samsara Spear" appeared in his hand.

This time to do the mercenary mission, Xu Ming's main purpose is not actually to make money, but to nurture the magic weapon! – The gods of life need to be nurtured in slaughter; and this battle to sacrifice to the sky is obviously an excellent place to kill!

“You have half a column of incense time to prepare! Your enemy will appear after half a column of incense!” Saint Mo said routinely.

Xu Ming said indifferently: “You don’t have to wait for half a column of incense, just come out!”

Xu Ming didn’t want to waste half a column of incense.

However, when other people heard these words, they felt that Xu Ming was particularly arrogant.

“Damn! Challenge the first level, how dare you be so arrogant! – If he really has the ability, why doesn’t he challenge the third and fourth levels!”

“I see this Xu Ming, I’m really upset!”

...

Sage Mo was expressionless and said, “That’s good!”

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

In the arena with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, a thousand blood slaves quickly emerged, extremely ferocious.

“It’s really ugly!” Although Xu Ming had seen the appearance of the blood slave just now, he still felt that these monsters who had lost their minds were extremely ugly.

“But... the strength is really weak!”

A thousand blood slaves of the fourth rank of the silver moon naturally cannot pose the slightest threat to Xu Ming! After all, Xu Ming was someone who had killed a high-ranking king! – Yinyue fourth-grade, high-ranking king, the gap is too large, and it is almost impossible to make up for it with quantity!

Not to mention a thousand! Even if there are 10 million, they may not be able to threaten Xu Ming!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

After a thousand blood slaves appeared, they all looked at Xu Ming in unison—the only human being in their sight!

call out! call out! call out! ...

One after another scarlet red ferocious figure, the speed is faster than the streamer! In an instant, all the blood slaves were killed near Xu Ming, surrounding Xu Ming to the point of nowhere!

“How will Xu Ming respond?” Mu Zifan looked expectantly.

“Brother Ming, come on!” Although Luo Shui was very relieved of Xu Ming’s strength, he also shouted and blessed in his heart.

In the face of a thousand **** blood slaves, Xu Ming’s expression hardly changed, still so ancient. It was as if, not a thousand blood slaves, but a thousand little ants were crawling towards him.

Suddenly, Xu Ming’s expression turned cold: “Kill!”

Xu Ming’s feet were as if they were rooted in the ground, motionless; with his right hand, he grabbed the end of the spear, lifted the spear, and swung it in all directions.

puff! puff! puff! puff! ...

The monsters that flew up just hit Xu Ming’s spear. Suddenly, like a lump of blood-red tofu, it collided with the rapidly spinning iron rod.

What are the consequences of tofu hitting an iron rod? – The consequence is that all the blood-red tofu was directly smashed into blood.

Hu-hu-

The spear in Xu Ming's hand was constantly spinning.

The blood slaves rushed towards Xu Ming, as if they were thrown at the meat grinder.

Soon, a thousand blood slaves were all smashed into blood by Xu Ming's spear, and not one was left!

In the sky, the blood water that the blood slaves turned into drifted down like rain. The ground around Xu Ming was dyed red; however, Xu Ming did not get a drop of blood on his body.

too fast...

No one would have imagined that Xu Ming would break through the first-level battle of sacrifice to the heavens so destructively.

"This Xu Ming still has some strength!"

"Judging from the fact that he killed a thousand blood slaves so easily just now, even if he challenges the second level, it should not be difficult! If so, why did he not challenge the second level, but chose to challenge the first level. Woolen cloth?"

A few people, including Mu Zifan and Luo Shui, finally guessed Xu Ming's thoughts.

"Xu Ming wants to... challenge the past one level at a time?" Mu Zifan secretly said, "But, why did he do this? Is it for... the meager reward of each level?"

Mu Zifan guessed right! -Xu Ming is for that "meager" reward!

"Congratulations, the challenge is successful!" Saint Mo's voice sounded, "You can get a reward: a hundred bottles of spirit essence!"

"Wait!" Xu Ming shouted, "I will continue to challenge the second level!"

“Oh?” Sage Mo couldn’t help but startled slightly – after the challenge, he continued to challenge higher levels; such people are not absent, but they are very rare! Unexpectedly, one appeared today.

“Okay!” Of course, Sage Mo would not have any opinion; after all, Xu Ming’s challenge was completely in line with the rules, “You have half a column of incense preparation time!”

“I don’t need to prepare!” Xu Ming said directly.

“OK then!”

As soon as the words of Saint Mo fell, more blood slaves appeared in the arena – this time, it was 10,000 blood slaves of Yinyue Fourth Grade!

“You don’t even need to prepare!”

“It seems that this Xu Ming has absolute confidence in his own strength!”

“What if he has absolute confidence? If he really has the ability, he will directly challenge the third and fourth levels! What kind of ability is it to show off one’s might in the first and second levels?”

“Humph!” The genius Jianyue from Ziguangzong snorted disdainfully, “It’s just a piece of ***** that can only hold X! To deal with a thousand blood slaves, you need weapons, how much ability can you have?”

In Jianyue’s view, there is no need for weapons to deal with a thousand blood slaves!

However, how would Jianyue know that the reason why Xu Ming used weapons was to nurture the divine weapon of his life.

“After slaughtering a thousand blood slaves, my reincarnation gun seems to be a little stronger!”

Yes, a little bit!

Slaughtering a thousand blood slaves is only a little stronger... It can be seen that if you want to breed a powerful natal weapon, you really don't know how much slaughter you need to go through!

“Fortunately, the fourth level of this battle to sacrifice to the sky is one million blood slaves; the fifth level is endless sacrifices! – I don't believe it, after slaughtering so many blood slaves, the reincarnation gun can't be pregnant. Take care!”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

At this time, 10,000 blood slaves rushed towards Xu Ming; like locusts passing through the border, they covered the sky and the sun.

This time, Xu Ming's feet were still motionless, and he still used the “invincible windmill” just now!

Hu-hu-hu-

The spear is like a rotating iron rod and also like a meat grinder. All the blood slaves who dared to rush forward were strangled and turned into blood.

but...

The blood slaves of the second level not only far surpassed the blood slaves of the first level in number, but also greatly outperformed them in wisdom.

call out! call out! call out! ...

There are only a few blood slaves who foolishly pounce on Xu Ming; more blood slaves form a hemisphere around Xu Ming and in the sky, and then start to launch long-range attacks in unison.

“Humph!” From time to time, cold snorts rang out among the masters and powers watching the battle, “This Xu Ming is so naive, I thought the second-level blood slaves were just as stupid as the first-level blood slaves! ”

“If the blood slaves of the second level are really as easy to deal with as the blood slaves of the first level! Then, ‘one enemy, ten thousand’ will not be so difficult!”

“Now, this Xu Ming will be caught off guard!”

“Humph! Let’s watch him collapse!”

Chapter 1040: 1 Way Sweep

Want to see Brother Ming get deflated?

If a mere 10,000 blood slaves can make Brother Ming shriveled, then Brother Ming will not have to mix!

call out! call out! call out! ...

When thousands of long-range attacks volleyed near Xu Ming, an invisible wall seemed to appear beside Xu Ming.

Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

The blood slave’s attack fell on this invisible wall, like raindrops falling on a pond – only a little ripple appeared, and then disappeared invisible!

“what!?”

“What kind of defense is this?”

“What a powerful defense! What a powerful strength!”

No matter how unwilling to admit Xu Ming’s strength, the masters and powers watching the battle, at this moment, they can only be convinced by Xu Ming’s strength!

“This Xu Ming is definitely not only the second layer of anti-sky, it is very likely to be the third layer of anti-sky...”

“Obviously he has the strength of the third level of the sky, but he has to start the challenge from the first level. It’s really boring! – Is he deliberately making a public appearance?”

“Such a grandstanding person is destined to be difficult to become a master!”

These masters and powers, I don’t know if they are jealous of Xu Ming’s talent; they slander Xu Ming behind their backs, and their words are vulgar.

However, their slander did not affect Xu Ming’s sweeping all the way!

boom!

Xu Ming no longer stood still, but took the initiative to attack and kill these blood slaves!

In fact, if Xu Ming wants to kill these blood slaves, one look is enough! However, if he killed these blood slaves with his eyes, it would not have the effect of nurturing the gods. Therefore, Xu Ming had to use the reincarnation spear to kill these blood slaves.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming was like a human-shaped weapon, violently hitting one blood slave after another. Wherever he passed, the ferocious blood slaves were directly smashed into a cloud of blood; and the reincarnation spear continued to absorb the essence of life in the slaughter and transformed.

swoosh—

swoosh—

Xu Ming seemed to be incarnated as a ray of death, constantly shooting electricity on the battlefield!

10,000 blood slaves may seem like a lot; however, they can’t stop Xu Ming’s crazy harvest!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

There are constantly blood slaves turned into blood mist.

At the same time, at the moment when each blood slave dies, there will be a burst of blood energy that will slowly rise to the sky.

The strange thing is that after these blood energy rose to high altitude, they were able to ignore the space barrier between the arena and the outside world, and directly penetrated outside the arena. Then, above the altar of heaven, it condensed into a cloud of blood.

The blood cloud formed by the blood energy after the death of thousands of blood slaves is naturally not that big. However, this cloud of blood seems to be communicating with the entire world of sacrifice to the sky—the battle of sacrifice to the sky is to sacrifice to this world with life and blood!

Of course, Xu Ming was in the arena, so he couldn't see the outside world, nor could he see this blood cloud.

Xu Ming only knows – kill! kill! kill!

Soon, 10,000 blood slaves were also slaughtered!

“Congratulations, you succeeded in the challenge!” Saint Mo's voice sounded again, “Second-level reward: a thousand bottles of divine essence! With the previous first-level rewards, you can get a total of one thousand one hundred bottles of divine essence!”

“No hurry!” Xu Ming smiled indifferently.

Hearing Xu Ming say “No hurry”, everyone thought in a conditioned reflex: Could this kid continue to challenge the third level?

They guessed right!

“I want to continue to challenge the third level!” Xu Ming's voice was very calm.

“Do you need time to prepare?” Saint Mo asked.

“No need! Come directly!” Xu Ming replied the same way.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

In the arena, blood slaves keep appearing!

At the third level, there are a total of 100,000 blood slaves! Moreover, the blood slaves of the third level are stronger than the blood slaves of the second level! -In addition to long-range physical attack salvos, they can also soul attack salvos!

To challenge the genius of the third level, there must be no weakness in material defense and soul defense! Once there is a weakness in one of them, under the salvo of 100,000 blood slaves, it will instantly fall into doom!

“This Xu Ming has really challenged the third level!”

“The first level, the second level, the third level... challenge one by one! This Xu Ming is really enough to show off his power!”

“Humph! However, Xu Ming’s brilliance will end here! If he is really capable, he will challenge the fourth level!” The fourth level requires geniuses who are beyond the limit of the sky, just to be able to pass!

“Don’t talk about challenging the fourth level! Maybe, Xu Ming will die directly at the third level!”

“I think so too! – As the saying goes, don’t shake half a bottle when it’s full! This Xu Ming, who loves to show off so much, must not have much real material!”

Xu Ming loves swagger?

Xu Ming is just earning some small rewards in a down-to-earth manner, where is he ostentatious?

“kill!”

In the arena, Xu Ming’s figure constantly shuttled among the 100,000 blood slaves.

Countless material attacks and soul attacks fell on Xu Ming, and they were all sinking into the sea without any effect.

And wherever Xu Ming’s spear passed, these weak Yinyue fourth-grade blood slaves were sure to die with one blow, and they were all blasted into blood mist.

kill! kill! kill!

In the void, blood mist bloomed; the world around Xu Ming was stained with a tinge of blood!

“Humph! This Xu Ming has some strength!” Jianyue Ping snorted, “However, he has stopped at the third level! As for the fourth level, that is the limit of the sky like me. Only geniuses can challenge!”

Jianyue has an inexplicable sense of superiority.

In his eyes, he despised any genius! Even if he felt that Xu Ming’s strength was good; however, he didn’t think that Xu Ming could challenge the fourth level of “the limit of the sky” like himself!

...

One hundred thousand blood slaves, even if they were counted one by one, would take a lot of time to count.

However, Xu Ming’s mad killing was many times faster than counting!

In fact, this was because Xu Ming slowed down the rhythm of the killing in order to nurture the divine weapon! If he didn’t think about nurturing his natal magic weapon, Xu Ming would be too lazy to use a long spear and kill him with one shot at a time; with a direct psychic attack, he could kill thousands of large pieces with one move!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

Countless blood mists bloomed beautifully.

In just half an hour, one hundred thousand blood slaves were also killed by Xu Ming!

“Congratulations, the challenge is successful! The third-level reward: a bottle of heaven and earth essence liquid!” Saint Mo said, “Do you want to receive the reward and end the challenge?”

Claiming the reward means the challenge is over.

Inside the altar of heaven, there was another uproar.

“Will Xu Ming challenge the fourth level?”

“As long as he’s not stupid probably not!”

“Humph! Although Xu Ming passed the third level relatively easily, there is still a long way to go before challenging the fourth level!”

“Yes! Only the extreme geniuses against the sky can challenge the fourth level! It is not the extreme genius of the sky, stepping into the fourth level is to die! – And if the extreme geniuses challenge the third level, they can sweep without weapons. Now, it won’t be as laborious as Xu Ming just now!”

How do they know that Xu Ming is deliberately using the battle to sacrifice to the sky to nurture the divine soldier of his destiny.

“Xu Ming will definitely choose to stop here! Next, it’s your turn to watch the performance of Jianyue, who is against the sky! – I’m really excited to see the genius of the sky-defying limit take action!”

Just when almost everyone believed that Xu Ming would give up the challenge and walk out of the arena; Xu Ming’s indifferent voice sounded again.

“Receive the reward? No hurry! I’m going to continue to challenge the fourth level!”