

# A World 1041

## Chapter 1041: 1-Way Slap In The Face

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

boom!

As soon as Xu Ming said these words, the atmosphere of the entire Heavenly Altar almost exploded!

“What!? This kid dares to challenge the fourth level!?”

“Does he think he is an extreme genius against the sky?”

“How arrogant and ignorant!”

Obviously, almost no one thinks that Xu Ming has the strength to challenge the fourth level!

Only a few of them, such as Mu Zifan and Mu Zinuo, knew that Xu Ming’s challenge to the fourth level was “really powerful”, not a death sentence!

“Sure enough!” Mu Zifan thought to himself, “Xu Ming really wants to challenge one level after another! – He did this for the small rewards of the first three levels, right?”

Mu Zifan doesn’t care about this either – for him, as long as Xu Ming successfully passes the fourth level and shows his strength against the sky’s limit, that’s fine!

“Brother Ming is really amazing! He passed the third level so easily, and now he has to challenge the fourth level!” Luo Shui, a “die-hard fan”, saw his blood boil, “Although I can also pass the third level. Level, but definitely can’t make it so easy for Brother Ming!”

...

“Are you sure you want to challenge the fourth level?” Saint Mo seemed to confirm and reminded.

From Saint Mo’s point of view, Xu Ming’s strength is still a little far from challenging the fourth level! Saint Mo was also reluctant to watch a good seedling like Xu Ming go to “send death”, so he reminded him a little.

only...

Sage Mo did not know that Xu Ming was actually hiding most of his strength.

“I’m sure!” Xu Ming said very confidently.

“Okay then...” Saint Mo didn’t say anything more – he had already reminded Xu Ming a little bit, since Xu Ming wouldn’t listen, he wouldn’t say more.

“Get ready!” Saint Mo said again, “The fourth level is not so easy to defeat!”

However, Xu Ming obviously took Sage Mo’s words as a deaf ear!

“No need to prepare!” Xu Ming’s tone was still very indifferent – he was not trying to be brave, but he really didn’t need to prepare!

“Humph!” This time, even Saint Mo snorted in dissatisfaction. Obviously, in the eyes of Saint Mo, Xu Ming is really too arrogant!

In the altar of heaven, the pot was even exploded at this time!

“Too arrogant!”

“Even if it is a genius against the sky, I have never seen anyone who dares to challenge the fourth level without preparing first!”

“This Xu Ming, is he going to challenge the fourth level, or is he going to die!?”

“Wait for the joke!”

...

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

This time, more blood slaves appeared in the arena with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles!  
– A whole million of them!

How spectacular is the army of millions of blood slaves! The overwhelming scene is even more terrifying than the locust crossing!

Even Xu Ming was secretly surprised: “What a strong visual impact!”

However, is it only the vision that is strong?

Do not!

What is really powerful is the terrifying combat power of the army of millions of blood slaves! – Every blood slave has the fighting power of Yinyue Fourth Grade; the army of one million blood slaves is one million Yinyue Fourth Grade!

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

As soon as the army of millions of blood slaves appeared, there was almost no pause, and they launched a volley of soul attacks at Xu Ming!

Millions of soul attacks were intertwined into a giant net in the sky. No matter how Xu Ming escaped, he couldn’t escape the shroud of the giant net—unless he used teleportation and other moves.

But... Does Xu Ming need to hide?

The mere millions of soul attack volleys are not qualified for Xu Ming to hide!

boom!

Xu Ming actually faced this soul and attacked the giant net, and slammed into it!

“What!?” Everyone was shocked.

“How dare you take the initiative to smash into the giant net of millions of soul attacks! This is simply suicide!”

“I’ve never seen a genius with the limit of the sky who dares to carry the soul attack salvo of the army of millions of blood slaves!”

“Yeah! Which genius challenged the fourth floor, didn’t he carefully avoid this soul attacking the giant net? – Xu Ming is better, not only did not hide, but also took the initiative to meet it!?”

“Definitely looking for death!”

Even Mu Zifan was dumbfounded at this moment: “Xu Ming, ah Xu Ming... Are you too ignorant or too confident...”

Immediately, Mu Zifan knew that Xu Ming was... too confident!

boom!

I saw Xu Ming recklessly slammed into the giant net formed by the attacks of millions of souls, and then...

puff!

This terrifying giant net was directly smashed by Xu Ming!

And Xu Ming, like an ordinary person running at full speed, collided with an ordinary spider web, hardly affected, and continued to rush forward.

“what!?”

“what!?”

“what!?”

At this moment, the masters and powerful people in the altar of the sky all felt that their faces were being beaten with a “smack”! Even, they couldn’t help but have this feeling in their hearts – is this Xu Ming specially here to hit them in the face?

is not that right?

When Xu Ming challenged the first level, these experts all felt that Xu Ming was just a cannon fodder sent by Muxuge! Then, Xu Ming directly swept the first level, the second level...

When Xu Ming challenged the third level, these masters felt that Xu Ming’s limit was the third level, and they would never dare to challenge the fourth level! Then, Xu Ming swept the third level again, and continued to challenge the fourth level with vigor!

Now, the masters can feel that Xu Ming took the initiative to hit the soul and attack the giant net, which is an act of courting death. As for Xu Ming, he immediately broke through the giant net, which was equivalent to giving them all a loud slap!

All the masters and powerful people in the Heavenly Altar felt strongly that Xu Ming was slapping the entire audience along the way!

Moreover, they were beaten so hard that they had to obey!

“Can withstand the giant net formed by millions of soul attacks... This Xu Ming definitely has the strength to break through the fourth floor!”

“Yeah! I’ve never seen a genius who defies the sky and can carry it so strongly!”

“Xu Ming’s strength, among the extreme geniuses against the sky, is probably considered formidable! I don’t know if the Jianyue of the Purple Light Sect is as powerful as Xu Ming!”

“In our era, there are two extreme geniuses against the sky? It’s unbelievable!”

...

In the arena, Xu Ming is carrying out a crushing killing!

Xu Ming crushed and killed millions of blood slaves, just like a harvester cutting wheat, cutting a large piece at a time!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Countless blood slaves died  
Countless blood energy rose! The blood cloud over the altar of the sky has condensed more and more huge and deeper! – Slaughtering millions of blood slaves! This is the real butchery! Those who slaughter thousands or tens of thousands of blood slaves are simply making small troubles!

“This Xu Ming is actually an extreme genius against the sky... No!” Jian Yue’s eyes shone with jealousy, “Don’t even try to be on par with me! There can only be one genius against the sky!—Huh! Tu! The sacrifice is only the first round of the battle to sacrifice to the sky; in the second round, I must kill this Xu Ming! In that case, I will be the only genius left!”

Jian Yue’s jealousy was extremely strong; he couldn’t even allow it, which genius could be compared with him.

It’s just... will Xu Ming be compared to Jianyue? -Ha ha! This also underestimates Xu Ming and Gao Jianyue too much!

Jian Yue thought that he was a genius who looked down on countless eras! But he didn’t know that Xu Ming had never looked at him directly!

Jianyue? —Sorry, in the eyes of Brother Ming, he is nothing!

## Chapter 1042: Endless Butchery

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming swept away millions of blood slaves in a destructive manner. The whole land was stained with blood, and the air was full of blood.

The blood cloud above the altar of heaven is even more hideous. Some of the weaker ones feel as if there is a mountain pressing in their hearts and they can't breathe.

"The fourth level, he broke through!"

"He really did it!"

"The limit of the sky!"

Although, when Xu Ming started to sweep the fourth floor, everyone already had a hunch that Xu Ming could pass; but now that Xu Ming really passed the fourth floor, they were still shocked.

"It's really the sky-defying limit!" Jian Yue felt jealous in his heart, "One mountain can't tolerate two tigers! In one era, there can't be two sky-defying limits! When the second round of the battle to sacrifice to the sky comes, I must find a way to kill him. !"

...

Xu Ming stood proudly in the center of the arena.

The reincarnation spear in his hand was filled with blood that was so thick that it turned black.

The reincarnation gun slowly swallowed these black blood energy, and the quality was constantly changing.

"Sure enough, as Lu Qing said, it takes endless slaughter to nurture the divine weapon!"

When the reincarnation spear devoured all the black blood, Xu Ming could feel that the reincarnation spear had grown a lot! —The reincarnation spear that was just refined was a “first-level star” artifact; and the current reincarnation spear should already be a “middle-level silver moon” artifact!

“not bad!”

The natal magic soldier has the same mind with Xu Ming. The growth of the reincarnation spear naturally has some bonuses to Xu Ming’s strength.

“Congratulations, you succeeded in the challenge! The fourth-level reward: ten bottles of heaven and earth essence liquid!” This time, Saint Mo’s voice was no longer as casual as before; there seemed to be a kind of emphasis on Xu Ming in his voice.

The change in Sage Mo’s attitude was entirely because Xu Ming passed the fourth level of “Slaughter Sacrifice”, proving that he was a genius against the sky!

In the world of sacrifice, what does it mean to be a genius against the sky? Means...has the potential to become a “saint”!

Sage Mo saw that Xu Ming had “hope” to become an existence at the same level as himself in the future; although it was only “hopeful” and not “inevitable”, it was enough to make Sage Mo pay attention to Xu Ming!

Saint Mo said again: “Xu Ming, you have obtained eleven bottles of Heaven and Earth Primordial Liquid and one thousand and one hundred bottles of Divine Essence in this massacre, please come and collect the rewards!”

Whoa!

Immediately, the altar of heaven was filled with envious eyes.

One thousand one hundred bottles of spiritual essence, even for the existence of the peak of the king, is an extremely huge number; even, many peaks of the king exist, even if the family goes bankrupt, they can’t make up so many spiritual essence!



Eleven bottles of Heaven and Earth Essence Liquid is a huge wealth that can make even the peak of the Emperor rank jealous!

And all this is about to be obtained by Xu Ming, the fourth silver moon, how can people not envy?

“This wealth is enough to make Xu Ming worry-free for hundreds of millions of years!”

“Yeah! Before he stepped into the \*\*\*\*\* realm, so many resources were almost enough for him to spend!”

However, Xu Ming remained motionless and had no intention of receiving the reward!

Receive award?

Do not!

“Saint Mo!” Xu Ming raised his head, his eyes seemed to penetrate the space barrier between the arena and the outside world, “I want to continue to challenge... the fifth level!”

Xu Ming’s words were loud and clear! It was as if a heavy bomb was thrown into the altar of heaven, and all the masters and powers in the altar of heaven were “exploded”.

“what!?”

“what!?”

“He’s going to challenge the fifth level!?”

The expressions of a master and almighty are all dumbfounded! They seriously doubt, is there something wrong with their ears and mishearing?

However, will there be a problem with the ears of the gods?

Won't!

Moreover, even if there is a problem with the ears of individual gods, it is impossible for every \*\*\*\* to hear it wrong!

After a brief uproar, the altar of heaven fell silent again; everyone looked at Xu Ming in disbelief—he really wanted to challenge the fifth level! ?

Even Saint Mo had a look of consternation on his face: “Xu Ming, do you know what it means to challenge the fifth level?”

“I know!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “No one has ever been able to break through the fifth level!”

“That’s right! In the history of the Heavenly Sacrifice World, no one has ever been able to break through the fifth-level ‘Endless Slaughter Sacrifice’! Not a single one!” Sage Mo solemnly said, “Since you know, you still have to challenge?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming was extremely determined.

“Do you know that you may be on the road of no return!” Saint Mo really didn’t want to see Xu Ming, a genius like Xu Ming, go to his death for a foolish act; therefore, he couldn’t help but remind him again.

Xu Ming smiled and said: “The fifth level ‘Endless Slaughter Festival’, since it exists, it must be hoped that someone can pass it, not everyone who can’t pass! – Others can’t pass through the endless slaughter festival, that’s someone else! Today, I Just to challenge this endless slaughter!”

Xu Ming’s tone was extremely confident and determined!

Saint Mo shook his head and sighed: “Every genius who dares to challenge the endless slaughter sacrifice is as arrogant as you! – You have to think clearly, once the endless slaughter sacrifice is started, it cannot be stopped! Either you fail and die, or You have crossed the endless slaughter festival!”

“Think clearly, turn it on!”

Inside the altar of heaven, there was another sensation!

“This Xu Ming really wants to challenge the Endless Massacre!”

“Where did he get his confidence from?”

“It’s a pity! A genius who defies the limit of the sky could have become a super existence overlooking the world of sacrifices; however, because of his arrogance, he seeks his own death!”

“I don’t see it that way!” There were also rebuttal voices, “At least, Xu Ming has the courage to challenge the endless slaughter sacrifice! Even if he is an extreme genius against the sky, how many of them can have the courage of Xu Ming!?”

“Yeah! Xu Ming’s courage is indeed impressive! Even if he died in the endless slaughter sacrifice, it would still be honorable to die; at least, today, Xu Ming is the most dazzling existence in the entire heaven sacrifice world!”

“Xu Ming...” Mu Zifan smiled bitterly in his heart, “You said you’ve already passed the fourth level, why would you still challenge the fifth level Endless Slaughter Festival? – Endless Slaughter Festival, it’s impossible for anyone to pass through. !”

Mu Zifan originally wanted to use Xu Ming to improve his status in the Muxi Pavilion. But if Xu Ming died in the endless massacre, wouldn’t it be very tragic for him Mu Zifan?

However, Xu Ming’s life was his own, and Mu Zifan had no choice but to watch Xu Ming go “send to death”.

“Okay!” Jianyue, who had always wanted Xu Ming to die, saw that Xu Ming was going to challenge the Endless Slaughter, and his eyes lit up, “Challenge the Endless Slaughter? Haha, Xu Ming will surely die! Once he dies, the entire world of sacrifices will be destroyed. , I am the only genius left with the sky-defying limit; at that time, all the training resources will be mine, hahahaha...”

...

Under the gaze of all kinds of eyes, the endless slaughter festival... is on!

boom! !

In the arena with a radius of hundreds of thousands of miles, a dense number of blood slaves suddenly appeared, and the number is probably “hundreds of millions”!

Moreover, in every corner of the arena, thousands of blood slaves appeared every moment!

The endless slaughter festival is truly endless!

Chapter 1043: Reincarnation Gun Clone

Hundreds of millions of blood slaves “vanguard army”!

And more blood slaves that keep coming out!

Just the sight of this crowd of people makes one’s scalp tingle!

“Hey—” Even Jianyue outside the arena felt a little weak in his legs! – With so many blood slaves, he could be scared to death, let alone challenge him!

“The Endless Slaughter Festival is as terrifying as the legends say!” Jian Yue said in shock, “This Xu Ming, who dares to challenge the Endless Slaughter Festival, is really courting death!”

The other masters and powers in the altar of heaven were not optimistic about Xu Ming either.

“Hundreds of millions of blood slaves! This Xu Ming is dead!”

“Definitely!”

In fact, Xu Ming was also shocked: “Is this the Endless Slaughter Festival? No wonder... In the history of the Heavenly Sacrifice World, no one has been able to pass the Endless Slaughter Festival!”

shhhhhhhhhh...

While Xu Ming was still in a daze, hundreds of millions of soul attacks from all directions came in salvos; in an instant, all his escape routes were blocked!

“Xu Ming dares to bear a million soul attacks, so, does he dare to bear hundreds of millions of soul attacks?”

“Holding hundreds of millions of soul attacks? How is it possible!”

“However, what can Xu Ming do if he doesn’t take it hard? His all directions have been blocked by the dense attacks of souls! There is no way to avoid it!”

The masters and powers watching the battle are all waiting to see how Xu Ming responds;

“So many soul attacks!” Xu Ming also felt a tingling in his scalp!

Quantitative change will produce qualitative change!

With so many soul attacks, to be honest, even Xu Ming is not sure if he can withstand it!

but...

Why did Xu Ming take it hard?

Swish!

I saw Xu Ming’s figure flashed, and he disappeared in place; when he reappeared, he was already on the edge of the arena! – No soul attack, covered here.

“what!?”

“Xu Ming can actually teleport?”

“Isn’t what Xu Ming took the route of ‘breaking the law with force’? Why, he also has such high attainments in space, and can actually teleport?”

“I can teleport, but I can survive for a while in the wild attack of hundreds of millions of blood slaves! But... billions of blood slaves, even if they stand there and let the slaughter, Xu Ming doesn’t know when he will kill them. I can kill it!”

“I’m afraid, Xu Ming didn’t kill many blood slaves, and he was already exhausted!”

100 million! – This number is really terrifying!

Moreover, hundreds of millions of blood slaves are just vanguard troops; more blood slaves are emerging!

The endless slaughter sacrifice can be called endless killing!

“Damn it! This endless slaughter sacrifice is indeed not that easy to challenge!” Xu Ming also had to admit.

boom-

Before the blood slaves could react, Xu Ming swept his spear and killed thousands of nearby blood slaves!

It’s just that the blood slaves that Xu Ming killed have not been so many blood slaves! In other words... the more Xu Ming killed, the more blood slaves he would have!

“How to fight...”

At this moment, even Xu Ming faintly felt a sense of despair! – It is true that in Xu Ming’s eyes, the blood slaves with the strength of Yinyue 4th rank are only weak ants; but now, there are too many ants, and the number is outrageous!

How many ants kill elephants!

Just as those experts and experts who watched the battle said – so many blood slaves, even if Xu Ming was allowed to kill, Xu Ming would be exhausted!

“Heaven collapses!”

Xu Ming performed “The Heavenly Collapse of the Five Forms of Reincarnation”!

Tianbeng is not only a one-style marksmanship that is crushed by absolute power, but also can be used for group attacks!

rumbling...

The power of destroying the knuckles and the rottenness swept away, and in just one collapse, tens of thousands of blood slaves were killed!

“Come again!”

boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming teleported again and again, avoiding several waves of soul attack salvos; and, madly smashed into the area where the blood slaves were dense with Tianbeng style.

However, after performing the Tianbeng style more than a dozen times, Xu Ming discovered that...

“It doesn’t work either!”

The power of the Tianbeng style is indeed strong, and it can kill tens of thousands of blood slaves with one shot; however, this is only the same as the number of new blood slaves! – No matter how hard Xu Ming tried to kill, the number of blood slaves hardly decreased!

Moreover, the key is... the divine power consumed by the collapse of the sky is very large! If you keep using the Tianbeng style, Xu Ming's divine power will definitely be unable to withstand it soon!

“What should I do?” Xu Ming was caught in a predicament.

“Looks like... the only thing I can do is to use the “Wan Xin Yin Yin”...”

Xu Ming did not expect that this endless slaughter sacrifice would actually force him to perform his unique housekeeping skill—the holy-level mental power secret technique “Seal of the Heart”!

“Heaven and Earth Seal!”

Xu Ming's mental strength, rapidly in the position between his eyebrows, depicts the symbol of mental strength – the seal of heaven and earth!

The seal of heaven and earth can quickly draw power from the nature of heaven and earth and replenish the consumed divine power.

Whoa!

Soon, the condensing of the heaven and earth seal is completed!

Under the blessing of the Heaven and Earth Seal, Xu Ming's divine body seemed to have turned into a whirlpool. The endless divine power in the void is frantically pouring into this vortex and pouring into his divine body!

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming's divine body returned to its perfect state! And the effect of this heaven and earth seal can last for a long time!



“If I don’t think about nurturing the divine weapon of my life, I have many ways to kill these blood slaves! However, if I want to kill the blood slaves, and at the same time raise the reincarnation spear, I can only use the...Illusionary Soldier Seal! ”

Xu Ming’s mental strength was running fast, and the seal was quickly formed!

Snapped!

A “phantom soldier mark” was directly hit on the reincarnation gun!

Swish!

The reincarnation spear seemed to transform into a shadow, condensing into an illusory reincarnation spear in the void!

“Go!”

call out!

The transformed reincarnation gun shot directly at the nearby blood slaves! After killing one blood slave with one shot, he killed other blood slaves without stopping!

This is the Phantom Soldier Seal! The weapon can be transformed into a “clone”, and it will automatically attack!

Although, the avatar of the weapon, the attack power is definitely not strong! However, it is more than enough to kill the blood slaves of Yinyue Fourth Grade!

Of course, when the “Reincarnation Spear Clone” automatically attacks, the power consumed must come from the divine power of Xu Ming! However, Xu Ming has the blessing of the Heaven and Earth Seal on his body, and he replenishes his divine power very quickly, so he is not afraid of running out of divine power!

“The killing speed of a phantom soldier is far from enough!”

After Xu Ming teleported away from a wave of Soul Attack salvo, he began to condense a second Phantom Soldier Seal!

As a result, a second “clone” appeared in the reincarnation gun!

And then... three phantom soldiers, five phantom soldiers, ten phantom soldiers, one hundred phantom soldiers...

Hundreds of thousands of transformed “Samsara Gun clones” are automatically attacking everywhere in the arena, constantly killing blood slaves!

Moreover, the perverted thing is that the avatar of the reincarnation spear transformed by the Phantom Soldier Seal is invisible and invisible; only the use of mental means can it be shattered! However, how do these stupid blood slaves know how to use mental power?

Therefore, hundreds of reincarnation spears are slaughtering recklessly in the arena!

“The killing speed is still not fast enough, we must continue to condense the Phantom Soldier Seal!”

“I can’t keep up with the speed of my divine power supply! I have to ‘stick’ a few more seals on my body to speed up the recovery of my divine power!”

Chapter 1044: Chaos Vitality

While Xu Ming teleported to dodge, he kept condensing his heart.

Twelve Heaven and Earth Seals!

10,000 Phantom Soldiers!

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

Countless illusory spears danced randomly in the void; like countless sickles, constantly harvesting the lives of blood slaves!

As for Xu Ming himself, he only needs to open the “teleport” hanger leisurely and avoid the soul attack salvo. Moreover, while teleporting to evade, Xu Ming can also kill a few blood slaves, speeding up the killing rhythm!

“There are so many heart marks that I can control now!” Xu Ming secretly said, “However, the speed of killing is much faster than the speed of the appearance of blood slaves! I should be able to do this endless slaughter sacrifice. passed through!”

...

“This kid...” Sage Mo looked at Xu Ming in disbelief, “It seems that he really has a chance to pass the Endless Massacre... However, to my surprise, he is still a spiritual practitioner! It’s me! I lost sight of it, but I didn’t notice it at first!”

Heart cultivators are extremely rare and terrifying!

“Also... the secret skills of mental power that Xu Ming has cultivated seem to be extremely advanced, and it is likely to be a holy level!” Sage Mo secretly said, “The few mental power talismans he has condensed have brought the strange and terrifying mental power school to the extreme! ”

Even Saint Mo was a little dumbfounded, let alone the other spectators!

“What kind of means did Xu Ming use?”

“There are 10,000 spear shadows! Moreover, every spear shadow can kill Yinyue Fourth Grade in seconds! This secret skill is truly incredible!”

“Humph! This secret technique is only useful when dealing with weak opponents! Against strong opponents, it will not hurt or itch!” There were also disdainful voices, “Also, in a truly evenly matched battle, who would give it Xu Ming for so long, to condense the talisman?”

“This Xu Ming is too wretched... He didn’t dare to confront hundreds of millions of blood slaves, but he used such a method!”

“Wretched? If you have the ability, you can also challenge the endless slaughter sacrifice, and also look at the wretchedness! Besides, confronting hundreds of millions of blood slaves? – Only a fool would do this!”

...

At this moment, Jianyue gritted his teeth and looked at him: “Xu Ming... Maybe he can pass the endless slaughter sacrifice!”

Jianyue couldn’t bear it, which genius of the same level could be better than him! However, Xu Ming has shown that he is stronger than him!

“I’m going to kill Xu Ming!”

“I’m going to kill Xu Ming!”

Jian Yue shouted wildly in his heart: “No one can be better than me! No!”

However, Jianyue tragically found that he couldn’t think of a way to kill Xu Ming! -Even if the first round of the “Slaughter Festival” of the Battle to Sacrifice the Heaven ends and the second round of the Battle to Sacrifice the Heaven begins, Jianyue will not have a chance to kill Xu Ming!

Because... his strength is not as good as Xu Ming!

...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

The shadows of the guns danced wildly, and the lives of hundreds of millions of blood slaves were constantly being harvested!

The blood cloud above the altar of the sky also spread bigger and bigger, more and more terrifying!

rumbling...

Between the sky, there was a rumbling sound; it seemed like thunder, and it seemed that this world was very satisfied with this massacre, so the laughter! -The slaughter sacrifice, originally, is to sacrifice to this world with life.

I don't know how many blood slaves were sacrificed...

suddenly!

Xu Ming found that no new blood slaves were born!

"Oh?" Xu Ming couldn't help but be overjoyed, "Have you finally seen the end of this endless massacre?"

It is said that it is an endless slaughter festival, and there must be an end! Otherwise, wouldn't it really be impossible to break through?

"Huh?" Sage Mo of course also discovered this situation, "Xu Ming is a blood slave who has slaughtered hundreds of millions, and he has slaughtered almost all the 'fourth-grade elite blood slaves'?"

Blood slave, where did it come from?

Of course not out of thin air, but cultivated!

The blood slaves in the battle of sacrifice to the sky are divided into eleven ranks, corresponding to the strength of Yinyue rank one to half-step king!

The blood slaves of each rank are divided into ordinary, advanced, and elite.

Ordinary blood slaves are used for the first-level slaughter; they are very stupid and only attack in melee!

The high-level blood slaves are used for the second-level slaughter sacrifice; these blood slaves can already attack from a distance, but they can't use the soul attack salvo.

And the elite blood slaves are used for slaughter sacrifices above the third level!

The blood slaves in the Battle of Sacrifice to Heaven were accumulated over hundreds of millions of years! But now, the "fourth-grade elite blood slaves" accumulated over hundreds of millions of years will be directly slaughtered by Xu Ming!

Saint Mo sighed: "It's easier said than done to cultivate elite blood slaves? All the fourth-grade elite blood slaves were sacrificed by Xu Ming; then, for a long time to come, the heaven-defying geniuses of Yinyue fourth-grade will all be sacrificed. I can't participate in the slaughter festival above the third level! The highest, only the second level slaughter festival!"

...

This killing by Xu Ming lasted for three days!

The \*\*\*\* red has dyed the entire arena.

Bang!

With the fall of the last blood slave!

"Finally killed!"

The endless slaughter festival is finally over!

The twelve heaven and earth seals on Xu Ming's body also completed their "mission" and disappeared.

Those 10,000 “Samsara Gun clones” have all returned to the Samsara Gun! What I brought back was the blood energy condensed by the slaughter of hundreds of millions of blood slaves—these blood energy is the key to the advancement of the divine weapon!

It’s just that this time there is too much blood energy, and the reincarnation gun is a little “indigestion”!

“It seems that the reincarnation gun needs to be advanced; in a short time, I can’t use the reincarnation gun!” Xu Ming put the reincarnation gun into the world ring.

Xu Ming came to do the mercenary mission this time, just to breed the Samsara Gun; now it seems that the breeding has been very successful! Xu Ming is looking forward to what it will be like when the reincarnation gun absorbs the blood energy of hundreds of millions of blood slaves!

Whoa!

At this time, a strong sense of tiredness swept towards Xu Ming! – This slaughter festival is really hard! Xu Ming’s spirit has always been in a tense state, and his mental strength is almost overdrawn; now, as soon as he relaxes, fatigue will naturally follow!

“Xu Ming, congratulations!” Sage Mo said very solemnly, “Since the beginning of the Battle of Sacrifice to Heaven, no genius has ever been able to cross the Endless Massacre! – You are the first in the history of the Heavenly Sacrifice World to do so! He is also the well-deserved first genius of the Heavenly Sacrifice World!”

The first genius of the Heavenly Sacrifice World?

This title sounds quite majestic! However, Xu Ming was more concerned about the substantial reward for passing the Endless Massacre? – After all, no one has ever been able to get past the Endless Slaughter Festival; of course, no one has ever known what rewards there will be.

Saint Mo didn’t give a shit, and said directly: “The reward of the fifth level is... a ray of chaotic vitality!”

Chaos vitality?

Xu Ming had never heard of it!

However, the eyes of the other almighty people in the altar of the sky suddenly turned red! Only the two saints, Master Muxu and Sect Master Ziguang, can remain calm!

“Okay, here are all the rewards for your slaughter!” Saint Mo threw two world rings; one of the world rings was obviously different and should be of special quality.

Sage Mo reminded: “The primordial energy of chaos is extremely extraordinary, the ordinary world ring cannot carry the power of primordial chaotic energy at all, and will collapse directly! Therefore, in this unique world ring, the primordial energy of chaos is stored; another world ring, It is the marrow and the essence of heaven and earth!”

“Thank you, Sage Mo!” Xu Ming was naturally overjoyed when he got the treasure.

#### Chapter 1045: Sad Sword Mountain

Facing the many shocked and adoring gazes, Xu Ming walked out of the arena and returned to the camp of Muxuge Pavilion.

“Xu Ming!” The third young pavilion master, Mu Zifan, quickly got up to greet him, “Sit! Hurry up and sit!”

No wonder Mu Zifan is so diligent! You must know that Xu Ming is the number one genius in the world of sacrifices; moreover, because of Xu Ming’s performance in the sacrifice, his Mu Zifan’s status has also risen with the tide!

Just now, Mu Zifan also received a voice transmission from his father, the pavilion master Mu Xi, and praised him fiercely!

“Uh...” Seeing Mu Zifan, an emperor-level expert, behave so diligently to himself, Xu Ming was really a little uncomfortable!

However, since diligence is diligent, the “employment fee” still needs to be clearly calculated!



“Three Young Masters!” Xu Ming said while sitting down, “You said earlier that the better I performed in the Battle to the Heavens, the higher the commission! So, what is my current performance? ?”

“Uh...” Mu Zifan was speechless; of course he could tell that Xu Ming was negotiating the price with him, “Your performance is unprecedented! I can give you ten bottles of Heaven and Earth Essence Liquid right now as a commission!”

Through the mercenary system, Mu Zifan offered a commission of one hundred bottles of spirit essence.

And a bottle of Heaven and Earth Essence Liquid is worth as much as 10,000 bottles of Spiritual Essence! Ten bottles of Heaven and Earth Essence Liquid are 100,000 bottles of Divine Essence!

This price is quite honest!

Mu Zifan continued his voice transmission and said: “You also know that I am not very respected in Muxie Pavilion; therefore, I don’t have much wealth! There are also amazing performances; I will definitely find a way to apply for more resources from my father as a reward for you!”

“Don’t worry!” Xu Ming said, “Since I have come to participate in the battle of sacrifice to the sky, I will definitely sweep everything away!”

Xu Ming said with confidence!

And Mu Zifan didn’t think Xu Ming was bragging at all! Because, Xu Ming really showed the strength to sweep everything!

“Xu Ming?” Suddenly, a majestic voice came directly into Xu Ming’s mind.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was slightly startled.

“I am Saint Muxu!” said the voice of the sound transmission.

Sage Mushu?

Xu Ming's heart tightened slightly.

Although Xu Ming had a lot of conversations with Sage Mo during the slaughter, but now Sage Muxu suddenly transmitted his voice to him, and he didn't know what was going on, so how could he not be slightly tighter?

After all... a saint, that is an existence that is aloof, above all, and overlooks all living beings!

Under the saints, they are all ants!

In God's Domain, the strength can be divided into: star level, silver moon level, king level, \*\*\*\* emperor, master, saint!

You must know that even if it is a master, in the eyes of a saint, it is just an ant! And Xu Ming's cultivation is only the fourth rank of Yinyue; in the eyes of saints, it is not even an ant!

"You behaved very well!" Sage Muxu said in a kind tone, "If in the second round of the Battle to Sacrifice the Heaven, you can kill a few more geniuses from the Ziguang Sect and let the Sage Ziguang be eaten and shriveled! Then, I will definitely reward you. !"

Kill a few more Ziguangzong geniuses?

"In the second round, geniuses can kill each other?" Xu Ming still didn't know what the rules of the second round of the Battle to the Heaven were like; however, no matter what the rules were, Xu Ming didn't care!

In the face of absolute strength, the rules are just clouds!

What Xu Ming paid more attention to was the "rewards" that Sage Muxu said!

Since the saint said this sentence, then the reward at that time will definitely not be simple!

“I came out to do mercenary missions, isn’t it just to make money? Besides, the faces of the geniuses of Ziguangzong are really disgusting; since killing them can make money, then I will just let go and kill them later!”

Xu Ming just wanted to say – life is not easy, it’s all about making money!

In fact, Xu Ming’s heart was already blooming with joy! Because, even without considering the following rewards; just what Xu Ming got now has already expanded his wealth by a thousand times!

When he returned to the Yanyan Continent, Xu Ming was able to open all kinds of plug-ins unscrupulously! – Anyway, there are a lot of hanging points!

“This mercenary mission, the harvest is really big!”

Although the harvest was great, Xu Ming did not dare to take it lightly.

After all, there is mystery everywhere in the festival world!

And the mystery is actually a danger!

Like when he was in the Yanyan Continent, Xu Ming had only seen a few \*\*\*\*\* emperors, not even the rulers; but in the altar of this day, Xu Ming looked around, and the ground was full of rulers, even the rulers. The saints have seen all three!

The Heavenly Sacrifice World is definitely stronger than the entire Yanyan Continent! —Although Xu Ming only saw the tip of the iceberg of Yanyan Continent, he was almost certain!

As for the comparison between “Heavenly Sacrifice World” and “God’s Domain”, Xu Ming can’t guess which one is stronger or weaker. After all, Xu Ming still didn’t know how vast the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm was; he also didn’t know how vast the Divine Realm was!

However, in the faint, Xu Ming felt that the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm should not be inferior to the entire God Realm!

Just a feeling without any basis!

...

The blood in the arena was wiped away by Saint Mo with a wave.

Immediately afterwards, Jianyue stood in the center of the arena.

“I want to challenge the fourth-level slaughter sacrifice!”

Jian Yue said loudly.

The fourth level of the slaughter ceremony: one million opponents of the same level! Only the geniuses who defy the sky can break through!

Although Jianyue did not have the strength to challenge the “Endless Slaughter Festival”, he still had confidence in challenging the fourth level!

but...

“You can’t challenge the fourth level of the slaughter!” Saint Mo said indifferently.

“Can’t challenge?” Jian Yue was stunned, “Why?”

Saint Mo explained: “The third, fourth, and fifth levels of the slaughter sacrifice are all elite blood slaves of the same level! However, the elite blood slaves of the fourth rank of Yinyue are already in the endless slaughter sacrifice just now. You were killed by Xu Ming! Therefore, you cannot challenge the slaughter of the third level and above!”

Jianyue’s cultivation is also the fourth grade of Yinyue.

“What!?” Jian Yue’s expression suddenly froze, “Then when will I be able to challenge the fourth level?”

“You will definitely not be able to challenge this Heavenly Sacrifice Conference!” Saint Mo said, “The next Heavenly Sacrifice Conference may not be able to challenge it – after all, elite blood slaves are accumulated over endless years; now it is a one-off After being slaughtered by Xu Ming, it will take a long time to retrain millions of elite blood slaves...”

Jian Yue was speechless: “Saint Mo, what do you mean... I can only challenge the second-level slaughter sacrifice at the highest?”

“Yes!” Sage Mo said I...” Jian Yue wanted to vomit blood, “I passed the second-level slaughter sacrifice, which can only prove that I am a second-level genius against the sky; then, I want to How can I prove to God that I am a genius against the sky? ”

“I can’t prove it!” Sage Mo said humanely.

According to the rules of the Battle of Sacrifice to Heaven, you must challenge Tusai to prove your genius level! The tragic Jianyue can’t challenge the fourth level now, so naturally he can’t prove to the gods that he is the limit of the sky; next, he will not be able to enjoy the treatment that God has bestowed on the genius of the limit of the sky!

And all this is because of Xu Ming!

Jianyue hated Xu Ming to death, but there was nothing he could do about Xu Ming!

“Are you going to challenge the second level?” Saint Mo asked.

“I want to...” Jian Yue said bitterly—if you don’t challenge, what can you do? If you don’t challenge, it is equivalent to giving up this battle to sacrifice to the sky!

The tragic Jianyue just wanted to say: What can I do? I am helpless too!

## Chapter 1046: No Need For A Strong

The battle of Jianyue’s sacrifice to the sky did not attract many people’s attention! After all, everyone knows that Jianyue’s strength is not bad; a slaughtering sacrifice against the limit of the sky, challenging the second-level slaughter, what’s so good about such a battle?

Moreover, everyone's attention is focused on Xu Ming, "the first genius of the Heavenly Sacrifice World"!

"Xu Ming!" Mu Ziyun didn't know when he came forward, "Before, I might have offended me with my words, so please ask Haihan!"

As the first young pavilion master of Muxiao Pavilion, Mu Ziyun is also the master of cultivation, so his status is naturally extraordinary! However, in the face of Xu Ming's incredible talent, Mu Ziyun still chose to bow his head!

Because, Mu Ziyun knows too well what it means to stand out in the battle of sacrifice to the sky!

The battle of sacrificing the sky is like a dragon gate! Showing a genius against the sky in the battle of sacrifice to the sky is like jumping over a dragon gate!

Although Xu Ming's cultivation base is still low now, in the future, surpassing him Mu Ziyun is almost a certainty! Therefore, Mu Ziyun must take advantage of the present time to resolve the conflict with Xu Ming first.

It's just... Mu Ziyun didn't know that Xu Ming was just a passer-by in the world of sacrifices! Next time, Xu Ming will not know when he will come to the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm again.

Not only Mu Ziyun, but also the Fourth Young Pavilion Master and the Fifth Young Pavilion Master also came over to exchange a few words with Xu Ming, resolve the conflicts and enhance their feelings.

...

There is no suspense, Jianyue easily passed the second-level slaughter sacrifice!

However, he didn't get any applause, instead there were a lot of boos. After all, a genius who defies the sky can only challenge the second-level slaughter sacrifice, which is a joke in itself!

After Jianyue, another genius came to the stage to participate in the slaughter ceremony.

However, in an era, it is already very remarkable to have one or two amazing geniuses. The geniuses who came on stage later were basically the first-level, and only occasionally did the second-level appear. And because of Xu Ming's performance of "beads and jade in the front", the next massacre will naturally look boring and worthless.

When Luoshui appeared on the stage, Xu Ming thought that Luoshui would challenge the third-level slaughter sacrifice, and he would be a blockbuster – after all, Xu Ming knew very well that Luoshui had such strength!

However, Xu Ming was surprised to see that Luo Shui only challenged the first-level slaughter sacrifice, and it seemed to be quite "difficult"!

"Luo Shui is deliberately hiding his strength!" Xu Ming immediately thought of it!

However, Xu Ming thought differently, why did Luo Shui hide his strength? Why not seize the opportunity and be a blockbuster?

...

The slaughter continues.

Suddenly, a voice transmission sounded directly in Xu Ming's mind: "Brother Xu Ming, I am the ruler of Wuyang!"

Wuyang dominates?

This sound transmission deliberately left a trail, so that Xu Ming could follow it. Xu Ming looked in the direction from which the sound transmission came, and saw an almighty with a white goatee, smiling at him from a distance.

"Master Wuyang, what's the matter?" Xu Ming replied through voice transmission.

"There is indeed something I want to discuss with Brother Xu Ming!" Lord Wuyang's posture was very low.

“Oh? Please say it!” Xu Ming said.

“Brother Xu Ming, didn’t you get a ray of chaotic vitality just now?” Wu Yang dominated, “I want to buy at a high price!”

Looking for Chaos Qi?

Xu Ming’s hesitation flashed.

Xu Ming still doesn’t know what the chaotic vitality is for. However, since this chaotic vitality is a reward that can only be obtained after passing the endless slaughter sacrifice; then, Xu Ming thinks about it with his toes, and knows how precious the chaotic vitality is, I am afraid it is a treasure that cannot be found!

Such a treasure cannot be measured by money, so how could Xu Ming sell it casually?

“Sorry, Lord of Wuyang!” Xu Ming said, “I don’t want to sell this chaotic vitality!”

“Brother Xu Ming...” The Lord of Wuyang was not reconciled, and said, “The primordial energy of chaos can only be used if it is above the Dominion Realm; below the Dominion Realm, only ancient cultivators can use it! – Brother Xu Ming, you are cultivating the Heavenly Dao school. ;This chaotic vitality is useless for a long time even if it is in your hands! Why not sell it to me first, in exchange for the cultivation resources you can use now; when you become a master in the future, you will find a way to find the chaotic vitality, isn’t it? Very good?”

Below the Domination Realm, only ancient cultivators can use it? – Xu Ming’s eyes lit up immediately!

Xu Ming had an ancient cultivator clone, but he didn’t bring it to the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm, but stayed in the Yanyan Mountain. Therefore, the great powers in the Heavenly Sacrifice World would naturally not guess that Xu Ming also practiced the ancient cultivator school!

“This ray of chaotic vitality can be used by my ancient cultivator clone! But, I don’t know how to use it...” Xu Ming secretly said, “Before leaving the world of sacrifice, I have to ask Mu Zifan!”



“Brother Xu Ming?” Lord Wuyang urged, “Just give up your love and sell it to me! I will never let you suffer!”

“Sorry!” Xu Ming refused without hesitation.

“Hey...” Lord Wuyang had to sigh, feeling depressed in his heart, “Chaos vitality, you can’t find it! If I can get a wisp of it, my cultivation can improve a little... Unfortunately, Xu Ming refuses to sell...”

After that, several more masters asked Xu Ming to buy Chaos Primal Qi, and the prices they gave were very moving.

However, Xu Ming is not stupid. Of course, he understands that the more masters who want to buy, the more it shows the preciousness and rarity of chaotic vitality! – This is a treasure that even the master wants, how could Xu Ming sell it?

...

The slaughter sacrifice, which lasted for a whole month, just came to an end.

Mu Zifan quietly explained to Xu Ming: “The battle of sacrifice to the heavens is divided into three rounds; the slaughter sacrifice is only the first round! Next, there are the ‘Genius Sacrifice’ and the ‘Born Life Sacrifice’!”

Genius Festival?

Life Festival?

Xu Ming was a little puzzled.

Mu Zifan continued to explain: “The slaughter sacrifice is to slaughter blood slaves and sacrifice to the gods! The genius sacrifice is to let the geniuses of the heaven-defying level kill each other; the strong die, the stronger live!”

“Heaven-defying geniuses killed each other?” Xu Ming was shocked, “Wouldn’t that mean that many heaven-defying geniuses would die?”

You must know that even a genius at the first level against the sky has the potential to become a \*\*\*\* emperor! Such a genius, no matter which force in the Yanyan Continent is placed, will definitely be held as a treasure; but in this world of sacrifices, they actually let them kill each other and survive the fittest...

Xu Ming just wanted to ask: What are you doing at the festival this day? Also, with the death of so many heaven-defying geniuses, don’t the top executives of Muxie Pavilion and Ziguang Sect feel distressed? Also, these heaven-defying geniuses, knowing that the battle of sacrifice to the sky is extremely dangerous, why are they not afraid of each one?

Xu Ming can feel that there are many doubts in this!

Mu Zifan glanced at Xu Ming and said, “I’m very confused, right?”

“Yes!”

“I’ll tell you why!” Mu Zifan said, “Because...our Heavenly Sacrifice World doesn’t need a strong person!”

Don’t need a strong man?

“What’s the point of this?” Xu Ming became more and more confused when he heard this.

Mu Zifan continued, “We in the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm don’t need the strongest, we only need... the strongest!”

Chapter 1047: Genius Festival

No strong man needed! Only the strongest are needed!

“So domineering!”

Even Xu Ming was shocked by this aura. I am also more and more curious, what kind of terrifying place is this world of sacrifices!

“What about the life sacrifice?” Xu Ming asked.

“The natal sacrifice is to sacrifice oneself to the gods!” Mu Zifan said, “Generally speaking, at least the sacrifice of geniuses of the third level against the sky will be accepted by the gods! As for those who are not favored by the gods, there will be no What a loss! – It has been a long time, and no genius has been favored by God!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming nodded.

In this way, the “Benming Festival” is the safest, and there is no danger at all.

...

“All geniuses who have passed the ‘Slaughter Festival’, please come to the arena!” Saint Mo’s voice resounded throughout the altar of heaven.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Every genius flew into the arena.

Nearly a thousand geniuses are very clearly divided into two factions – Muxie Pavilion and Ziguangzong!

“Let me tell you about the rules!” Saint Mo said, “In the genius festival, every genius can challenge a genius who is at the same level as himself or whose cultivation is higher than himself; however, he cannot challenge a genius whose cultivation is lower than himself! If you receive a challenge from an opponent of the same level, you can refuse it; however, if you receive a challenge from an opponent whose cultivation level is lower than your own, you cannot refuse it! – Until no one challenges each other again, the genius festival is over! At this time, the geniuses who are still alive, you can participate in the Benming Festival!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming understood immediately.

For example, Xu Ming is now a fourth-grade Yinyue, so he can challenge geniuses of fourth-grade Yinyue and above. However, if Xu Ming challenged the fourth rank Yinyue, the other party had the right to refuse it; and if Xu Ming challenged the fifth rank and above of the silver moon, the other party could not refuse!

“You all prepare, and then start challenging your opponents!” Sage Mo said.

The genius festival has not officially started yet, and there is already a lot of discussion in the altar of heaven.

“I don’t know if this genius festival will kill you crazy!”

“Yeah! In the past, geniuses would kill each other crazy, and in the end they would even kill one out of ten!”

“Such crazy killings are only a few times after all! Most of the time, geniuses still have a tacit understanding with each other, and they will not kill randomly!”

“However, this time the genius festival is really not necessarily! After all, this time there are two super geniuses, Xu Ming and Jianyue; especially Xu Ming, it is very likely that he will frantically challenge the silver moon fifth grade and silver moon of Ziguang Sect. Sixth Rank, thus igniting the flames of war!”

“Once the fire of war is ignited, the geniuses on the field may challenge and kill each other desperately!”

“Kill it! The more you kill, the more satisfied God will be with the sacrifice of this genius sacrifice!”

...

After a while, Saint Mo said, “Does anyone want the first challenge?”

“Me!” As Saint Mo finished speaking, Xu Ming stood up directly.

“really!”

“This Xu Ming is not good!”

“On the side of Ziguangzong, it’s going to be unlucky!”

The great masters of Ziguangzong suddenly looked ugly one by one! – Of course they can see that with Xu Ming’s strength, he can sweep the heaven-defying geniuses of Yinyue 5th Rank, Yinyue 6th Rank, and even Yinyue 7th Rank; moreover, once Xu Ming challenges, these geniuses must also Challenge!

“I hope Xu Ming doesn’t kill too much!” Zi Chen, the first young sect master of Ziguang Sect, looked at him with a pale face.

“Xu Ming, who are you going to challenge?” Saint Mo asked.

“I want to challenge...” Xu Ming pondered for a while, and then slowly pointed his finger at the red-clothed boy Jianyue, “Jianyue! Didn’t you say ‘the sword refers to Muxuge, who would dare to fight you’? – Now, I Challenge you, let’s fight!”

Xu Ming is the fourth rank of Yinyue; Jianyue is also the fourth rank of Yinyue! – The cultivation base of the two sides is equal, that is to say, Jianyue can refuse Xu Ming’s challenge!

Everyone watched, Jian Yue dared not fight. At the same time, everyone agreed that if Jianyue dared to fight, he would be courting death!

“I...” Jian Yue did not expect that Xu Ming would return the words he had said before to him.

Jian Yue wanted to shout angrily: I have \*\*\*\* you!

But... he dare not!

“I reject your challenge!” Jian Yue said word by word, with shame in his eyes.

He never thought that one day, he would dare not accept the challenge of his peers.

“Haha!” Xu Ming laughed, “Don’t dare to take it? It’s unexpected!”

Xu Ming’s ridicule made Jianyue’s face even more ugly; however, his strength was not as good as a human being, so he could only be a tortoise!

“Let’s do it!” Xu Ming said again, “I don’t need weapons, I challenge you with my bare hands, do you dare to fight?”

Without weapons?

Jianyue couldn’t help but his heart moved; but immediately, the thoughts in his heart went out – even if Xu Ming didn’t use weapons, he didn’t have the slightest confidence to defeat Xu Ming!

“Don’t dare!” Xu Ming sneered.

“Humph!” Jianyue hummed, “It’s not that I don’t dare, it’s that I’m afraid that you will cheat and use a weapon again!”

Xu Ming shook his head in disdain and said, “If you don’t dare, you won’t dare, why make excuses?”

“Humph!” Jian Yue snorted, turned his head away, and stopped looking at Xu Ming.

“It’s boring!” Xu Ming chuckled lightly, and then turned his attention to a fifth-grade silver moon genius from Ziguang Sect.

Xu Ming didn’t know the name of this silver moon rank five genius, and he didn’t need to know – after all, the other party was about to be dead!

“You!” Xu Ming pointed at the opponent, “Let’s fight!”

This silver-moon rank 5 genius with a stubborn back and a waist, suddenly trembled with fright; however, his cultivation base was higher than Xu Ming, so he had no right to refuse Xu Ming's challenge!

Must fight!

"I..." The genius with a stubborn face turned ashen, and walked to the center of the arena with gnashing teeth.

The other heaven-defying geniuses all tacitly gave way to some distance to make room for the two who were about to fight.

call out!

Saint Mo flicked his fingers, and a huge transparent bubble with a diameter of 10,000 miles appeared around Xu Ming and Genius Hu Bei Xiong Yao! – Before the battle is decided, neither Xu Ming nor his opponent can get out of the bubble; neither will their attacks spill out of the bubble.

The genius with a tiger's back and a bear's waist looked hideous. He knew that he had no chance of winning; in this battle, he would surely die!

"Xu Ming, why are you challenging me!?" The genius with a strong back and waist roared unwillingly.

"Since you have already participated in the 'genius festival', of course you must be prepared to sacrifice yourself! – I think, if I am weak, I will definitely die in your hands; it's a pity that now, it is you who are weak, So, I can only let me dominate!" Xu Ming said indifferently, "Okay, it's useless to talk too much! Let's do it!"

“啊啊啊啊啊！”虎背熊腰天才疯狂怒吼着，燃烧浑身的神力冲上前去，要与徐铭一搏！

Xu Ming didn't do anything, just looked at each other with disdain!

It was just such a look that made the genius with the back and the waist down before rushing to Xu Ming was already dead!

whoosh...

A strange blood energy evaporated from the body of the dead tiger-backed genius; then, it quickly rose to the sky and merged with the rich blood cloud produced when the blood slaves were slaughtered.

This talented genius became the first sacrifice in the genius festival.

Snapped!

The huge transparent bubble with a diameter of 10,000 miles also shattered and disappeared.

“Next...” Xu Ming turned his attention to the other five silver moon products.

Wherever his eyes swept, no one dared to look at him!

The geniuses of the Silver Moon Rank 5 of Ziguang Sect were afraid that if they looked at Xu Ming, they would be named by Xu Ming!

“It’s really boring! No one has the guts!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, and then said arrogantly, “Purple Light Sect’s Silver Moon Fifth Grade, let’s all go together, so as not to waste time!”

Chapter 1048: Young And Frivolous

“Purple Light Sect’s Silver Moon Fifth Grade, let’s all go together, so as not to waste time!”

As soon as Xu Ming’s “crazy words” were released, the entire altar of heaven exploded.

“Arrogant!”

“Too arrogant!”

“Yinyue fourth-grade, dare to challenge dozens of Yinyue fifth-grade geniuses at the same time!”



“What an arrogant attitude! What an arrogant tone!”

However, after a short period of noise, the entire Heavenly Altar suddenly fell into a strange dead silence—because everyone soon discovered that Xu Ming challenged dozens of Yinyue Fifth-Rank Heaven-defying geniuses, and it seemed a little pressure. None!

Can a challenge with no pressure at all be called “arrogant”?

Of course not!

In the arena, the heaven-defying geniuses on the Ziguangzong side were all red-eyed with anger!

“Xu Ming!” A Yinyue fifth-grade genius with a cold temperament shouted in anger, “What kind of skill do you think you are bullying the weak?”

“Am I bullying the weak?” Xu Ming was also drunk – I am a fourth-rank silver moon, and I challenge dozens of you of the fifth-rank silver moon alone. Can this be called bullying? Obviously it should be called “not afraid of power”, right?

This cold temperament genius continued to shout: “If you have the ability, you can challenge the geniuses of Yinyue Rank 6!”

“That’s it...” Xu Ming glanced at the dozens of silver moon sixth-grade geniuses in the Purple Light Sect, and then said very casually, “Okay! As you wish! All the Silver Moon sixth-grade talents of the Purple Light Sect, let’s go together. !—Silver Moon 5th-Rank, Yinyue 6th-Rank, I’ll take it all in one pot, so as not to waste time!”

Yinyue fifth-grade, Yinyue sixth-grade, all in one pot!

“How arrogant!”

“It’s so arrogant!”

Inside the altar of heaven, it boiled again.

“These are hundreds of heaven-defying geniuses!”

“Xu Ming really thinks that these heaven-defying geniuses are as easy to deal with as blood slaves?”

But soon, the boiling and noisy sound was drowned out again; the entire altar of heaven fell into a strange silence once again! Because... everyone found out that Xu Ming challenged hundreds of Yinyue 5th-Rank and Yinyue 6th-Rank, and it seemed that there was still no pressure at all!

Can a challenge with no pressure at all be called “arrogant”?

Of course not!

In the arena, the geniuses of Ziguangzong also realized this.

“Xu Ming!” This time, it was a Yinyue Rank 6 genius with sharp eyes and a round face, who jumped out and shouted, “You bully the weak, what’s your skill?”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless – such a familiar conversation, where have you heard it before?

“Are you going to say that if I have the ability, I will challenge the geniuses of the seventh rank of Yinyue?” Xu Ming asked, looking at him teasingly.

“Yes!” The Yinyue sixth-rank genius said shamelessly, “If you have the ability, go challenge the Yinyue seventh-rank geniuses!”

“I’m dizzy!” Xu Ming was really drunk—he wanted to know, are all the geniuses of Ziguang Sect so weird?

“Silver Moon Seventh-Rank, right?” Xu Ming sneered, “Well then! All the Silver Moon Seventh-Rank of Ziguang Sect, let’s all come up together! – Anyway, there are already more than a hundred opponents, so it’s not worse than you. tens of!”

“Arrogant!”

“Insanity!”

The altar of heaven outside the arena was noisy again.

However, the space in the arena is isolated from the outside world – the outside world can see the arena, but the arena cannot know the outside world! Therefore, Xu Ming didn’t know how much ridicule his “arrogance” attracted.

Of course, even if Xu Ming heard these jeers, he wouldn’t care! Because, the facts have proven countless times, and will continue to prove that all the voices mocking Xu Ming will be turned into nothing after Xu Ming’s shot.

At this time, Xu Ming saw that a genius of the 7th rank of Yinyue from the Purple Light Sect jumped out and wanted to speak.

Xu Ming hurriedly stopped him: “You don’t need to say anything, I understand it! – If you want me to have the ability, I can challenge the Yinyue Eighth Grade, right?”

This stupid Yinyue Rank 7 genius looked at Xu Ming dumbly for a long time, then nodded: “Yes...”

“You Ziguang Sect, it’s really funny!” Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing, “I just wanted to challenge all of you Silver Moon 5th Rank, but you all got Silver Moon 6th Rank! I also accepted Yinyue 6th Rank, You have included the seventh grade of the silver moon! Now, you are going to come with the eighth grade of the silver moon again!”

“Why, don’t you dare?” The Yinyue fifth-grade genius, who was so gloomy before, said excitedly.

“Don’t you dare?” Xu Ming smiled, “I know you’re aggressive, but... what about the eighth rank of the Silver Moon? – All the eighth rank of the Silver Moon in the Purple Light Sect, let’s go together!”

Xu Ming’s voice just fell, and he saw another person jumping out, wanting to say something.

“Okay, okay, don’t say it! I understand! I understand everything!” Xu Ming said quickly, “And Yinyue Ninth-Rank, right?—Okay! Let’s all go together!”

In such a short period of time, Xu Ming frantically asked all the geniuses of the 5th grade, 6th grade, 7th grade, 8th grade, and 9th grade of Silver Moon in the Ziguang Sect, All challenged!

This time, on the Ziguangzong side, finally no one continued to stand up and ask Xu Ming to “add vegetables”!

Because, Ziguangzong’s side is extremely confident – such a huge and powerful lineup is enough to kill Xu Ming!

As for the altar of heaven outside the arena, the mocking voice of Xu Ming never calmed down.

“A fourth-grade Yinyue, who alone fought against hundreds of geniuses from the fifth-grade to the ninth-grade Yinyue... Such an arrogant genius is unprecedented, and I am afraid it will not appear in the future!”

“In my opinion! Xu Ming is not arrogant, but stupid! – Ziguangzong’s side provokes him casually, and he becomes hot-headed and challenges frantically!”

“Why do I feel that Xu Ming is not challenging, but dying?”

“The first genius in the festival world Do you want to die in the ‘genius festival’? – This is really a great ridicule!”

“If God wants to destroy it, it must first make it crazy! – Xu Ming is too arrogant and arrogant! With such a character, no matter how talented he is, he will destroy himself!”

“The battle of sacrifice to the sky cannot be stopped! I think that this time Xu Ming is going to die under his arrogance!”

...

Mu Zifan was also dumbfounded at this moment, exclaiming wildly in his heart: “Xu Ming, Xu Ming, you are playing with fire! – Even if you want to challenge those silver moon ninth-grade, or even tenth-grade, you can do it one by one. Challenge! Anyway, according to the rules, none of them can avoid the battle! But why do you have an impulse to challenge all the geniuses from the fifth grade to the ninth grade of the silver moon at one time? This is not...”

Mu Zifan actually wanted to say—Isn’t this courting death?

Not to mention Mu Zifan, even Sage Mu Xi widened his eyes in shock: “Even if he is young, he should be frivolous! But... Xu Ming is too frivolous, right?”

It’s just... Does Xu Ming’s “young and frivolous” really stop there?

Chapter 1049: Insane To The Extreme!

It’s just... Xu Ming’s “young and frivolous” really stopped there! ?

Do not!

Just when everyone was shocked by Xu Ming’s arrogance, Xu Ming’s words were amazing again!

“Also, the tenth-grade Yinyue geniuses of Ziguang Sect, don’t be idle! – Let’s all go together!”

what! ?

Xu Ming also has to challenge all the geniuses of the tenth rank of the Silver Moon at the same time! ?

Just... is this the end?

Do not! !

“There are still geniuses who are half-step kings! – It’s not good to lose you all, let’s all go together!”

Yes! Even half-step kingship is not spared!

Xu Ming went by name after wave, and challenged all the geniuses he could challenge at the same time!

After finishing, Xu Ming also asked the geniuses from the 1st Rank Silver Moon to 4th Rank Silver Moon in the Ziguang Sect: “If any of you are interested in challenging me, you can come along, and I will accept them all!”

How arrogant!

Xu Ming has been arrogant to the extreme!

However, these geniuses from the 1st Rank Silver Moon to the 4th Rank Silver Moon have self-knowledge and know how big the gap between them and Xu Ming is! It was clear that even if Xu Ming stood there and let them attack, they probably wouldn’t hurt Xu Ming in the slightest!

In this case, these weak geniuses naturally did not dare to go up and besiege Xu Ming.

Only Jianyue flashed a hint of emotion in his eyes: “I’m also a genius at the limit of the sky, even if I’m not Xu Ming’s opponent, I can definitely pose some threats to Xu Ming, right? Why don’t I go up and besiege Xu Ming? ?”

But immediately, Jianyue rejected the idea: “No! If I join the war, then, when Xu Ming finds out that his death is imminent, he will definitely do everything he can to pull me to death! – I can’t just do it for a moment. Quick, put yourself in danger!”

So, Jian Yue decisively counseled!

Even with hundreds of geniuses from the fifth grade of the silver moon to the half-step king to besiege Xu Ming-Jianyue, he would not have the courage!

...

“Xu Ming, are you sure you want to challenge so many geniuses at the same time!?” Even Saint Mo couldn’t stand it any longer, and couldn’t help but reminded aloud – he couldn’t stand it, the first genius of the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm, that’s all. “Stupid” die!

“Sage Mo!” Sage Ziguang laughed loudly, “If he wants to die, let him die!—Old Muxu, do you think so? Hahaha...”

Xu Ming belonged to the Muxuge Pavilion, and the Sage Ziguang certainly wanted Xu Ming to die.

“Humph!” Saint Muxu could only snort coldly.

In the battle of sacrifice to the sky, there are rules for the battle of sacrifice to the sky!

Only Sage Mo can transmit his voice to the arena; other great masters, even Sage Muxu and Sage Ziguang, can’t give Xu Ming a random voice transmission! Otherwise... disturbing the normal progress of the Battle to Sacrifice Heaven, even if they are saints, they will be punished by God!

Therefore, Sage Muxu could only watch helplessly, Xu Ming “being stupid and dying”.

inside the arena.

Xu Ming looked up at the sky and answered with great certainty, “I’m sure!”

“Okay then...” Sage Mo didn’t say much when he saw Xu Ming’s “obstinately courting death”, “Other geniuses who don’t participate in the battle should retreat a bit!”

When Sage Mo waved his hand, there was a huge transparent bubble with a diameter of several hundred thousand miles, which enveloped Xu Ming and hundreds of geniuses from the Purple Light Sect. The battle can only be carried out in this bubble; if the battle does not stop, the bubble will never be broken, and the people inside will not be able to escape!

“Jie Jie Jie Jie...”

“Quack quack...”

As soon as the bubbles appear, the battle officially begins! The geniuses of the Purple Light Sect showed their hideous faces one after another, and looked at Xu Ming maliciously—in their eyes, the arrogant and ignorant Xu Ming was already a turtle in a urn!

“Unexpectedly, the first genius of the Heavenly Sacrifice World has just been born, and he will die in our hands because of arrogance! Hahahaha... This feels so good!”

“Genius Festival, the more geniuses you kill, the more powerful the rewards will be! – We joined forces to kill the first genius in the history of the festival world. I’m afraid each of us will get a lot of rewards, right?”

“Xu Ming!” A heaven-defying genius who was half-stepped into the king’s class taught a lesson old-fashioned, “You are too inflated! Haven’t you heard that if God wants to destroy you, it must first inflate you?”

Inflate?

Xu Ming cast a playful glance at the other party, and in the depths of his eyes, there was a playful look of “cat playing with mouse”.

“Yes! You are indeed too inflated!” Xu Ming laughed.

“Haha! Ridiculous! -Xu Ming, do you think that under such a situation, you still have a chance of winning?”

Xu Ming couldn’t help shaking his head: “So, don’t you think that I don’t have the confidence to challenge you so madly!?”

“You’re not self-confidence! It’s... arrogant!” The old-fashioned half-step Feng Wang dropped these words, and his expression suddenly became hideous, “Brothers! Kill! – Killing the first genius of the Heavenly Sacrifice World is also a big deal. Feat!”

“kill!”

“kill!”



boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

One by one, the heaven-defying geniuses burst out with appalling aura, rushing towards Xu Ming from all directions.

The attacks that contained the four major orders of time and space, cause and effect, reincarnation, and fate were also vented to Xu Ming like a hurricane!

Around Xu Ming's body, the space began to freeze, the flow of time began to slow down, the cause and effect became chaotic, and the fate was confusing... Under the coverage of various attack methods, the power of order around Xu Ming was chaotic!

In the face of all this, Xu Ming just smiled indifferently.

boom!

Xu Ming held one, and the Samsara Spear appeared in his hand! – After a month of “digestion”, although the reincarnation gun has not been able to digest and absorb all the blood energy absorbed by the slaughter of hundreds of millions of blood slaves; but at least, the reincarnation gun can be used! However, the power exerted is not very strong!

but...

“To deal with this group of rabble, all you need is a gun! Why do you need any power that is not powerful!” Xu Ming smiled lightly.

Yes, in Xu Ming's eyes, these hundreds of heaven-defying geniuses and even among them there are half-step king-defying geniuses, they are all just a mob!

“kill!”

Xu Ming's spear shook, and the confused order around him began to stabilize a little.

boom!

Xu Ming's combat power instantly exploded to the high level of being a king!

You must know that even a heaven-defying genius who is a half-step king has only the combat power of a middle-level king! Xu Ming's strength is absolutely superior to all geniuses!

However, it is not enough just to be above all geniuses! – After all, there are simply too many opponents!

“Wonderful Heart Seal!”

Among the holy-level mental power secret technique “Ten Thousand Heart Seal”, there are naturally many mental power seals that increase strength! These heart prints, it's time to come in handy now!

Xu Ming's plan was to hold off his opponent first; wait until he used the “Wan Xin Yin” to increase his strength to the peak of being a king, and then kill the Quartet!

Chapter 1050: Strength Crushing

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

After colliding with hundreds of heaven-defying geniuses again and again, Xu Ming did not fall behind, but he could not make any profit for the time being!

However, at the same time as Xu Ming was fighting, he also gave out some mental energy and united his heart!

With the passage of time, Xu Ming has more and more heart imprints on his body, and his strength is getting stronger and stronger!

Hundreds of heaven-defying geniuses gradually began to be unable to stop Xu Ming's offensive!

...

“what!?”

The great powers who watched the battle in the altar of heaven were actually completely stunned when the battle just started – they thought that the battle would be one-sided and Xu Ming would be completely crushed! Unexpectedly, Xu Ming would not be defeated from the beginning, and the battle became more and more fierce!

“Is this Xu Ming’s strength? This is too... unbelievable!”

Previously, during the Endless Massacre, Xu Ming also showed some means. But those methods are mainly based on weirdness, and it is impossible to see Xu Ming’s true combat power!

And now, the great powers have finally seen it – Xu Ming can use the cultivation of Yinyue Fourth Grade to exert the combat power of the high-ranking king and even the peak of the king!

Silver Moon Fourth Grade! The peak of the king!

The span of this is completely unimaginable! Totally illogical!

However, Xu Ming just did it!

“I am afraid Xu Ming will win this battle!”

“Yeah! Xu Ming is getting more and more fierce, but the geniuses of Ziguang Sect are slowly getting pressed and beaten!”

“The first genius of the Heavenly Sacrifice World, well deserved!”

...

“Ah? Hahahaha...” After seeing Xu Ming’s terrifying strength, Sage Muxu was startled, and then he couldn’t help laughing, “Sage Ziguang, just now, who did you say ‘sent to death’? – My memory It’s not very good, can I trouble you to say it again? Hahahaha...”

Sage Muxu saw that Sage Ziguang's face had almost turned the color of pig liver, which made him addicted!

Just now, Sage Ziguang ridiculed him a lot; now, Sage Muxu will certainly laugh at him well!

"This Xu Ming... not bad, really good!" Sage Muxu nodded frequently in his heart, "He helped me raise his eyebrows well! After the Celestial Ceremony is over, I must give him a good reward!"

What is the reward?

Saint Muxu thought for a while: "First reward him with a few strands of primordial energy! Even if he can't use it now, he can use it when he becomes a master in the future!"

Chaos vitality is a treasure that even the master longs for; even for saints, it has some effects!

Saint Muxu smiled brightly, while Saint Ziguang could only keep his face ashen.

He knew very well that the geniuses who were fighting against Xu Ming were probably all dead; however, Sage Ziguang could only watch them die, but there was no way to save them! – In the battle of sacrifice to the sky, it is not allowed to be destroyed; even saints do not dare to interfere at will!

"After this Heavenly Sacrifice Conference, the reputation of my Purple Light Sect will definitely be greatly affected..." The Purple Light Sage sighed helplessly in his heart.

This is almost certain to happen!

In the future, when those heaven-defying geniuses choose to go to the Muxie Pavilion or the Purple Light Sect, they will definitely think of today's scene. For a long time to come, I am afraid that Ziguangzong will be suppressed by Muxuge Pavilion!

And all of this is because of one person – Xu Ming!

...

inside the arena.

Xu Ming has been blessed with countless talismans of mind power, and they are all used to increase combat power!

Xu Ming's attack, defense, speed, etc. have soared to a new level in all directions, reaching the peak of being a king!

And in the peak of the king, there are extremely strong existences!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Suddenly, thirteen figures and teleportation appeared in the four directions of Xu Ming at the same time.

These thirteen people are all heaven-defying geniuses of the tenth rank of Yinyue! As soon as the thirteen people appeared, they all attacked Xu Ming from all directions.

“kill!”

“kill!”

Every genius did not keep his hands, and broke out the strongest killing move directly.

Xu Ming shrank his eyes, his eyes were full of murderous intent!

“The Five Forms of Reincarnation – Take a Photo!”

In an extremely short moment, Xu Ming fired thirteen shots in succession to “take a picture” and teleport thirteen times!

You must know that Xu Ming is now at the peak of the king's combat power. Compared with these heaven-defying geniuses, I don't know how much stronger he is! – He displayed the fastest ultimate move, “Take a Photo”. In the eyes of these geniuses, there is really only a shadow!

Moreover, every time Xu Ming teleported, he would appear behind these geniuses!

In just an instant, the thirteen silver moon tenth rank, before they could even react, all died.

“what!?”

“So fast!”

“Xu Ming is killing!”

The masters and powers watching the battle watched in shock.

Jian Yue was even more frightened after seeing it: “Thirteen silver moon tenth-rank geniuses were killed in an instant... Fortunately, I didn’t participate in the war, otherwise, I really don’t know how they died!”

At this moment, Jian Yue really realized that compared with Xu Ming, he really wasn’t even a fart!

“kill!”

After beheading thirteen Yinyue tenth-rank geniuses, Xu Ming did not stop at all, then turned around and killed those geniuses who were half-step kings!

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

Countless attacks attacked Xu Ming overwhelmingly. Among them, there are even a lot of karma, fate and other attacks, even teleportation cannot be avoided.

boom! boom!

Xu Ming waved his spear and resisted several attacks of the tenth rank and above of the Silver Moon; after that, he didn’t bother to defend or dodge, and let those attacks fall on him.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

Dozens of attacks from heaven-defying geniuses landed on Xu Ming, but they seemed to sink into the sea, without the slightest effect!

“kill!”

As for Xu Ming, he had already been killed by a half-step king genius!

“No—” This half-step king genius, of course, knew that Xu Ming was terrifying, and also knew that he could not be Xu Ming’s opponent at all. He flew back while defending with all his strength.

boom! boom! boom!

Three shots!

Just three shots!

This half-step king genius was defeated by Xu Ming!

If it is said that before Xu Ming’s mental strength sigil increased, these hundreds of heaven-defying geniuses joined forces and could still compete with Xu Ming; then now, Xu Ming’s strength has soared to the peak of the king, which is simply not what they can do Resist!

Xu Ming was like a fierce tiger, rushing into the flock!

The poor little sheep can only be slaughtered!

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Under the sweeping sweep of Xu Ming, half-step kings and tenth-grade Yinyue-level geniuses were quickly swept away!

As for the remaining geniuses from the fifth grade to the ninth grade of the silver moon, even if Xu Ming stood there and attacked them casually, he would not be injured! – This is the crushing of strength!

These heaven-defying geniuses of the Purple Light Sect are completely desperate!

Genius Festival, once the war begins, there is no tie! These heaven-defying geniuses can only be sacrificed in the genius festival.