

# A World 1241

## Chapter 1241: How Did You Do It

“Let’s also start accepting inheritance!”

God Emperor Hehuo said, and sat down directly near Xu Ming, running the inheritance secret technique. Other ancient cultivators, including Ge Ziyun, also sat in all directions near Xu Ming and began to accept the inheritance.

In this way, almost all of Xu Ming’s chaotic power in all directions was intercepted; not much chaotic power could flow to Xu Ming’s side.

...

However, Xu Ming’s mind was completely immersed in the inheritance, and he did not pay any attention to the surrounding movements. After all, with his strength, he didn’t need to be on guard against the clowns who jumped on the beam such as God Emperor He Huo; even if these clowns were allowed to attack him, he wouldn’t be hurt much.

rumbling...

Xu Ming’s divine body boiled more and more violently. The hundreds of millions of particles on his body, the “gates” of each one are getting bigger and bigger; they are constantly absorbing the power of chaos, and they begin to transform at the particle level.

Xu Ming’s cultivation base also began to grow slowly.

“This inheritance pool is really amazing!” Xu Ming was secretly shocked, “I just started accepting inheritance for a while, but I’m about to shake the shackles between the king and the emperor!”

How tough is the shackles between the two great realms? How hard to shake?

However, not long after Xu Ming started to run the inheritance secret technique, he was about to shake the shackles! It can be seen that the power of the inheritance pool is strong!

“Um?”

Suddenly, Xu Ming, who was accepting the inheritance, frowned slightly.

“Why did the surrounding chaos power suddenly become thin?”

The power of chaos has become thinner, which naturally has a considerable impact on Xu Ming’s inheritance.

Immediately, Xu Ming realized that it must be God Emperor Hehuo who were making trouble!

Xu Ming wanted to stop the inheritance and see what happened; but Xu Ming’s inheritance was at a critical moment. Once it was interrupted, the inheritance effect would definitely be greatly reduced!

“They should be around me, blocking the power of chaos!” Xu Ming guessed secretly, “It’s really boring! Do you think this will affect me?”

Xu Ming sneered disdainfully in his heart, and then started frantically urging the inheritance of secret skills.

...

In the inheritance pool.

God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun and other ancient cultivators have only just begun to accept inheritance, so they can still separate a trace of spirit and pay attention to the outside world.

They saw that the power of chaos around Xu Ming quickly became extremely thin, and they all sneered at each other through voice transmission:

“Hahahaha... The power of chaos around this kid is about to be exhausted!”

“This is for sure! The power of chaos around him has been blocked by us; there is almost no new power of chaos around him! When the power of chaos is exhausted, his inheritance will be interrupted by us. !”

“His inheritance should be at a critical moment, right? He must be very angry when we interrupted the inheritance at this time?”

“Quack quack... The more angry the better! Get mad at him!”

God Emperor Hehuo and others, seeing that their plan was going well, couldn't help but get carried away.

“Okay! Don't worry about him!” God Emperor Hehuo said, “Even if his inheritance can continue, I'm afraid it won't have much effect! Let's concentrate on accepting the inheritance!”

“Yes!” Ge Ziyun also said, “For the sake of a despicable ancient cultivator, it is not worth it if your inheritance does not achieve the best results!”

“Yes, yes, yes! Accept the inheritance well!”

Seeing that they had successfully interfered with Xu Ming's inheritance, more than a dozen ancient cultivators started their inheritance with satisfaction.

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! ...

The power of chaos in the inheritance pool directly condensed into more than a dozen horned dragons, which were poured into the divine bodies of God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun and others; their momentum also began to rise faintly.

However, at this moment...

boom!

Xu Ming's divine body seemed to have turned into an incomparably deep vortex; the terrifying suction force swallowed all the pure energy in the inheritance pool.

God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun and other ancient cultivators had just entered the inheritance not long ago, but their expressions suddenly changed and they exited the inheritance state.

“what!?”

“what happened!?”

“what happened!?”

One by one was shocked and terrified.

“It's him...” A dozen pairs of frightened eyes looked at Xu Ming in unison.

This terrifying suction force came from Xu Ming!

“how is this possible!?”

God Emperor Hehuo and others couldn't believe it.

The ten ancient cultivators of them wanted to surround Xu Ming and prevent Xu Ming from accepting the inheritance, but they never thought that the devouring power of Xu Ming would be so terrifying! The power of chaos in the entire inheritance pool is converging towards Xu Ming; they are so close to Xu Ming, the power of chaos around them has been exploited even more!

Even more appalling is...

Not only the power of chaos in the inheritance pool, all flocked to Xu Ming; even the energy of God Emperor Hehuo and others themselves flowed to Xu Ming!

Xu Ming is like an energy black hole!

All the energy in the inheritance pool could not escape Xu Ming's swallowing!

"How did he do it..." God Emperor Hehuo was horrified!

"Not good!" Suddenly, a scream sounded, "My cultivation is about to fall to the level of a king!"

This scream came from an ancient cultivator who had just broken through to the realm of God Emperor; his realm had not yet been fully consolidated, and now he was "sucked" by Xu Ming, and there was even a risk of his cultivation falling!

Whoa!

This God Emperor first-level ancient cultivator, quickly broke the waves, fled towards the distance of the inheritance pool, and then was "sucked", he really wanted to change from a \*\*\*\*\* emperor to a \*\*\*\*\* emperor. Half-step \*\*\*\*\* emperor!

But is it useful to escape?

Before he could escape far, the momentum on his body plummeted in vain.

"I..." This Elementary Divine Emperor almost even wanted to die! After finally breaking through to the God Emperor, he suddenly fell back to the half-step God Emperor!

Moreover, the blow of this kind of cultivation base falling is absolutely fatal! The next time he wants to break through to God Emperor, it will definitely be a lot harder!

puff!

This unfortunate child didn't dare to hesitate any longer, and quickly escaped from the inheritance pool. He really didn't dare to stay any longer!

"Hi" God Emperor Hehuo and other ancient cultivators all gasped sharply.

The other dozen or so ancient cultivators have solid cultivation bases, so they don't have to worry about being sucked into a "downgrade"; however, if they stay by Xu Ming's side for a while, their own energy will be sucked out a little more!

"Run away!"

"Go to the other end of the inheritance pool!"

God Emperor Hehuo and others would no longer dare to stay by Xu Ming's side for a long time!

However, even if they escaped to the very edge of the other end of the inheritance pool, they were horrified to find that the energy on their divine body still could not escape Xu Ming's swallowing!

This inheritance pool seems to have become Xu Ming's swallowing domain!

"How on earth did he do it?" God Emperor Hehuo couldn't imagine that they entered the inheritance pool to accept the inheritance; but in this situation, how can they continue to accept the inheritance?

"Walk!"

puff! puff! puff! ...

More than a dozen ancient cultivators were all unwilling to withdraw from the inheritance pool.

Even Elder Feng Leng was stunned; it was the first time that she had been in charge of the inheritance pool for endless years. She couldn't understand how Xu Ming did it!

Chapter 1242: Is This The End?

Elder Feng Leng really couldn't understand how Xu Ming did it!

“Since I took charge of the inheritance pool, I don’t know how many inheritances I have witnessed! I don’t know how many geniuses who have accepted the inheritance have become masters later...” Elder Feng Leng said to himself, “However, I have never seen the present. This is the case!”

In fact, Elder Feng Leng didn’t know—she hasn’t seen it, so that doesn’t mean it didn’t happen!

Several quasi-sages in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, when they accepted the inheritance in the inheritance pool, were in a similar situation as they are now. Of course, in terms of movement, it is definitely not as big as Xu Ming!

Elder Feng Leng thought again: “The talent in the ancient cultivator’s school determines the inheritance effect in the inheritance pool! The fact that Xu Ming can make such a big noise can only mean...his talent is very, very terrifying!”

God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun and others, of course, also thought of this. Although they looked down on Lei Tingyi, they did not dare to be disrespectful to Lei Tingyi’s superpower! -Whether it is in the realm of the gods or in the holy land of ancient cultivators, after all, “strength is king”!

When I think of my group of people being idle and doing nothing, offending a future superpower to play; God Emperor Hehuo and others all feel that the eggs hurt!

only...

God Emperor Hehuo and others didn’t know that what they offended was not a future superpower; it was... the current superpower! – After this inheritance is over, Xu Ming’s strength, even if it is placed in the entire ancient cultivator holy land, I am afraid that it will be ranked first!

However, it is also fortunate that God Emperor Hehuo and others do not know this, otherwise... their eggs will hurt even more!

...

“What a terrifying devouring speed!”

Even Xu Ming was shocked by the speed at which he devoured the power of chaos!

He originally thought that by activating the secret skill madly, he could take back the power of chaos that belonged to him; but he never thought that once the secret skill was madly activated, the devouring efficiency would be so terrifying – directly engulfing everything in the entire inheritance pool. Power, and even forced other inheritors to have nowhere to go.

rumbling...

Xu Ming is now a terrifying swallowing vortex, frantically swallowing the power of chaos in the inheritance pool.

“Too much power of chaos poured into the depths of every particle of mine!”

Under the nourishment and transformation of the endless power of chaos, Xu Ming’s divine body is undergoing drastic changes every moment.

However, Xu Ming discovered that most of the power of chaos, after pouring into the depths of his own particles, was not absorbed, but... disappeared directly!

Yes! disappeared!

This made Xu Ming very curious – where did so many disappearing chaotic powers go?

However, what Xu Ming didn’t know was that these chaotic powers did not disappear, but helped him create something – this kind of thing, called “inheritance”!

The background is a bit mysterious, and it may not have any effect on Xu Ming in a short period of time; however, the deeper the background, the farther Xu Ming can go!

rumbling...

Soon, Xu Ming’s cultivation level broke through the shackles between the king level and the emperor level!

Elementary God Emperor!



Xu Ming's strongest clone finally reached the emperor-level cultivation realm!

And, this is just the beginning!

After Xu Ming's ancient cultivator's clone broke through to the emperor level, not only did he not show the slightest lack of stamina to improve his cultivation, but instead, it was like riding a rocket, getting faster and faster!

The mysterious black spar at the bottom of the inheritance pool is also rapidly being consumed.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Elder Feng Leng was shocked, "The spar has already been consumed by one-tenth!"

You know, a black spar can usually be used for dozens of inheritances!

If in any inheritance, more than a dozen inheritors can consume one-tenth of the black spar; then, the effect of this inheritance is very powerful!

And now... in the entire inheritance pool, only Xu Ming was "taking a bath" by himself, but he consumed one-tenth of the black spar; this made Elder Feng Leng, how could he not be surprised?

Moreover, how does Elder Feng Leng feel... The consumption of black spar seems to have just begun...

really! Elder Feng Leng's hunch was correct!

With the power of chaos in the entire inheritance pool, like a flood that burst a dyke, it rushed towards Xu Ming's whirlpool; the black spar at the bottom of the pool continued to be consumed at a speed visible to the naked eye!

"Two out of ten..."

"Three out of ten..."

Elder Feng Leng looked more and more surprised, and his eyes became bigger and bigger!

When half of the black spar was consumed, Xu Ming finally broke through to the middle level of God Emperor with “difficulty”!

Is this the end?

Far from it!

Black spar continues to consume! Xu Ming’s cultivation continued to soar!

Elder Feng Leng’s expression was already a little numb from shock:

“Seven out of ten...”

“Eight out of ten...”

“Not good! The black spar is about to be used up!” Elder Feng Leng was shocked—the inheritance directly consumed a whole piece of black spar, this kind of thing is simply unheard of!

However, Elder Feng Leng did not hesitate in his actions; he rushed out of the secret room and threw another black spar into the inheritance pool.

“Hey—” God Emperor Hehuo, who had been in a stunned state, and others all took a deep breath! Only then did they realize that Xu Ming was about to consume a black spar!

“How is that possible!?” I don’t know how many times these four words have popped up in the hearts of God Emperor Hehuo and others.

...

When the second black spar was consumed to three-tenths, Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator clone had already broken through to the high level of God Emperor!

Is this the end?

Far from it!

When the third black spar was half consumed, Xu Ming's cultivation reached the peak of the God Emperor!

Is this the end?

Far from it!

When Xu Ming broke through to the top of the \*\*\*\*\* emperor, the first thing Elder Feng Leng did was to throw two black spar directly into the inheritance pool; after that, she left the underground world in a hurry!

The reason why he has to leave in a hurry is because... Elder Feng Leng only has five black spar! Looking at Xu Ming's posture, five black spar is obviously not enough for him to absorb; Elder Feng Leng has to rush to the Holy Land Treasure House and apply for a few more black spar!

Otherwise, when Xu Ming consumes all the five black spar, wouldn't the inheritance be forced to be interrupted?

Elder Feng Leng has never seen a situation like Xu Ming's for hundreds of millions of years; of course she doesn't want to see it, because the lack of spar will affect Xu Ming's inheritance!

"This Xu Ming... is absolutely amazing!" Elder Feng Leng was absolutely sure!

...

God Emperor Hehuo, Ge Ziyun, etc. were also always in a state of shock.

"Senior Brother He Huo, what should we do now?" a genius asked.

God Emperor Hehuo said: “I have already reported the situation here to ‘Elder Tianfan’! But...”

God Emperor Hehuo paused, looking a little embarrassed: “But... Elder Tianfan thinks I am teasing him...”

## Chapter 1243: Holy Land Shakes

The Holy Land Treasure House is jointly managed by the Holy Land Elders.

Elder Tianfan is one of the resident elders of the Holy Land Treasure House.

“Heh! He Huo, his words are getting more and more unreliable! He actually told me that there is a genius in the inheritance pool who is about to consume three inheritance crystals... Isn’t this kidding me?”

Elder Tianfan smiled nonchalantly, tugged at his gray goatee, and continued to pick up the idle book in his hand and read it. I saw a faintly exposed corner of the cover, and the author’s name was written: Wang does not steal.

However, not long after Elder Tianfan picked up the book again, he saw Elder Feng Leng rushing in.

You must know that Elder Feng Leng has always looked cold and calm, so how could he ever look so hot?

Elder Tianfan was a little frightened, and even broke a few of the goatee: “Elder Feng Leng, what are you doing!?”

“Quick! Quick!” Elder Feng Leng roared anxiously.

“Hurry up...” Elder Tianfan was at a loss.

“Give me the inheritance crystal!” Elder Feng Leng continued.

Inheritance crystal?

Elder Tianfan was a little puzzled and asked: “Didn’t you just take five inheritance crystals from the treasure house not long ago?”

“It’s almost running out!” Elder Feng Leng said repeatedly, “Don’t ask so much, give me the inheritance crystal first!”

Although Elder Feng Leng threw two inheritance crystals into the inheritance pool and ran out. However, Xu Ming devoured the power of chaos too fast; Elder Feng Leng worried that if he went back a little later, the two inheritance crystals would also be absorbed!

“What’s the situation!?” Elder Tianfan continued to look bewildered.

“I don’t have time to explain to you, give me the inheritance crystal first!” Elder Feng Leng almost shouted.

“But... to receive the inheritance crystal, you need to apply first...” Elder Tianfan said weakly, somewhat frightened by Elder Feng Leng’s aura.

“I don’t have that much time! I have the right to receive ten inheritance crystals unconditionally, and bring them to me!!”

“Then... Okay!” Elder Tianfan thought about it and had to agree. Then, at the urging of Elder Feng Leng, he entered the treasure house and took out ten inheritance crystals.

Elder Feng Leng grabbed the inheritance crystal as if he were robbing him, and then left in a hurry.

“What’s the situation...” From the beginning to the end, Elder Tianfan was stunned.

He thought for a while: “There may be a big situation in the inheritance pool! Go and see!”

Thinking of this, Elder Tianfan directly closed the treasure house and rushed towards the inheritance pool.

...

rumbling...

At this time, the hundred-mile-large inheritance pool has turned into a whirlpool! At the center of the vortex is Xu Ming who is swallowing up a black hole!

The endless power of chaos rushed towards Xu Ming, and the momentum was so great that God Emperor Hehuo and others around the inheritance pool felt heartbroken.

boom!

At this time, Elder Feng Leng finally rushed back in a hurry.

“Sigh” Elder Feng Leng looked at the inheritance crystals in the inheritance pool in horror. There is no doubt that these inheritance crystals will be exhausted soon; fortunately, she came back in time, otherwise, Xu Ming would have run out of food because of “no food.” “And interrupted the inheritance.

call out!

Without hesitation, Elder Feng Leng threw in another inheritance crystal.

At this time, Elder Feng Leng had the thought to look at Xu Ming’s cultivation.

“Hey”, Elder Feng Leng took another breath of cold air and Xu Ming went from the top of the \*\*\*\* emperor to the top of the \*\*\*\* emperor in front of her!

Sparks and lightning all the way! From the half-step \*\*\*\* emperor, to breaking through to the peak of the \*\*\*\* emperor... Such an inheritance effect, Elder Feng Leng is really unheard of!

What’s even more frightening is that Xu Ming’s path of perversion is far from stopping there! The speed at which he devoured the power of chaos has not slowed down at all, but has continued to accelerate!

Elder Feng Leng couldn't imagine how much Chaos power would be swallowed up by Xu Ming's inheritance this time!

"hiss"

At this time, at the entrance of the inheritance pool, there was another sound of breathing cold air. It was the elder Tianfan who had just followed.

"This...this..." Elder Tianfan was so shocked that his goatee trembled, "What's the situation?"

At this time, Elder Tianfan saw God Emperor Hehuo: "Hehuo, what you said is true, didn't you lie to me? Did he really consume three inheritance crystals?"

God Emperor Hehuo said: "It has already consumed five yuan..."

"Pfft!" Elder Tianfan was really stunned!

"Hurry up and notify the other elders!" Elder Tianfan directly communicated the situation in the inheritance pool to the other elders.

Immediately, the Holy Land elders were shocked!

"Tianfan, are you kidding us?"

"In the inheritance alone, I consumed five inheritance crystals, and it continues to be consumed? How is this possible!?"

"You said that he consumed three yuan, I still believe it! Consumed five yuan? Impossible!" It was Feng Xingyi's "quasi-saint Beihan" who said this.

When Beihan Zhunsheng accepted the inheritance, he consumed three inheritance crystals by himself, and he has been proud and complacent about it for endless years! Now I heard that someone in the inheritance consumes more inheritance crystals than he; Beihan Quansheng suddenly couldn't believe it!

“Could it be... that another quasi-sage will appear in our ancient cultivator school!?”

In the holy land elders, one after another, the masters of the realm, all rushed to the inheritance pool, wanting to see what happened. Some people are glad that the ancient cultivator school finally has another super existence, and some people are secretly jealous of Xu Ming’s heaven-defying talent.

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

Hundreds of tyrannical auras cut through the sky above the ancient holy city.

The ancient holy city said that it is not big or small, and it is not small. Hundreds of Dominion Realm great powers dispatched naturally aroused the shock of many ancient cultivators.

“what happened?”

“Why are there so many elders at the same time?”

“Did something big happen?”

“I don’t know! But even if something big happens, there should be some signs! But now, there are no signs at all, so so many elders have been dispatched!”

“Who can tell me what happened?”

“The direction these elders are heading seems to be the inheritance pool!”

“Could it be... is there something big happened in the inheritance pool?”

“Go and see!”

“Yes, yes! Let’s go and see!”



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

Countless ancient cultivators at the king level and emperor level also gathered from all directions of the ancient cultivator holy city towards the inheritance pool.

In an instant, the inheritance pool became a “hot spot” for the ancient cultivator holy city, and even the entire ancient cultivator holy land! The embarrassing thing is that the vast majority of ancient cultivators have no idea what happened!

I don’t know what’s going on, just go join in the fun anyway!

...

Xu Ming, who is in the inheritance, has no idea that he has accidentally shaken the entire ancient cultivator Holy Land!

Chapter 1244: Jealous

The inheritance pool can almost be said to be the most deserted place in the entire ancient holy land.

Usually, only Elder Feng Leng is on duty here. Even on the day of accepting inheritance, very few inheritors will come here.

But today, the inheritance pool has suddenly become the most lively place in the entire ancient cultivator Holy Land!

Powerful gatherings, masters like the sea!

Hundreds of masters of the realm, tens of thousands of \*\*\*\*\* emperors and kings, all gathered around the inheritance pool; countless arrogant and arrogant faces were full of astonishment.

“horrible!”

“Such a speed of inheritance is simply appalling...”

“How can the speed of devouring the power of chaos be so fast?”

How have ordinary rulers and \*\*\*\* emperors ever seen such a scene? In addition to being shocked, one by one is still shocked.

There are only those quasi-sages who are more discerning; knowing that such a vision appeared in the inheritance pool shows that Xu Ming has “quasi-sage potential”!

“Junsheng Beihan, when you accepted the inheritance, the speed at which you devoured the power of chaos didn’t seem to be so exaggerated, right?” The speaker was Zhunsheng Liuguang, who rose in the same period as Zhunsheng Beihan.

“Humph!” Quansheng Beihan snorted coldly—he didn’t like to hear that someone was better than him!

“Liuguang Quansheng, when you accepted the inheritance, did you have such a swallowing speed!?” Beihan Quansheng said angrily.

“I don’t have it!” Liuguang Quansheng said indifferently; he has a different personality from Beihan Quansheng, and doesn’t like to be competitive, “This Xu Ming definitely has the ‘quasi-sage potential’; even, it is very likely that he will grow into a The super existence in the quasi-sages! – Terrifying existences like the cloud masters of the gods and the slaughtering quasi-sages!”

Both are quasi-sages, and their strengths are also strong and weak.

Cloud Master, Tushen Quansheng, Gui Suo Quansheng, etc., are all the top existences among Quasi-Saints; in their peak state, their strength can be ranked in the “top ten under the Saints”!

On the other hand, Quasi-Saint Beihan, Quan-Saint Liuguang, etc., are relatively weak existences among Quasi-Saints; even if several join forces, they may not be able to compete with the one Lord Yun!

“Quasi-Saint Potential?” Quasi-Saint Beihan couldn’t help sneering when he heard the words, “Even if he has Quasi-Saint Potential, so what? – We have been traversing the realm of the gods and

chasing chaos, I don't know how many billions of years; Is there still a few? However, in the end, there are a few more who can truly become quasi-sages?"

Quansheng Beihan's face was full of arrogance: "Zunsheng, it doesn't mean that you can achieve success only with potential, but you have to go through countless trials of life and death! This Xu Ming, although his potential is against the sky, but maybe at some point, he will Is death in the midst of life and death? – If he wants to become a quasi-sage, he is still far away!"

"Ha!" Zhunsheng Liuguang didn't say anything more – he knew that Zhunsheng Beihan's character was like this, and it was impossible for others to be better than him!

...

Under the increasingly terrifying devouring speed, Xu Ming's cultivation finally broke through to the limit of God Emperor!

Of course this is far from over!

At the moment of Xu Ming's breakthrough, the devouring speed was even more exaggerated; even, the power of chaos in the entire inheritance pool was a bit unable to satisfy Xu Ming's devouring speed!

"How many inheritance crystals do you have?"

Suddenly, someone asked.

"It's already nine yuan!" Elder Feng Leng said.

In her hand, there are also six inheritance crystals. Under normal circumstances, six inheritance crystals would be enough for hundreds of inheritances; but now, Elder Feng Leng had a faint feeling that the remaining inheritance crystals would not be enough for Xu Ming to use!

Thinking of this, Elder Feng Leng couldn't help but say: "I only have six inheritance crystals left in my hand! Elders, look, did you first get some inheritance crystals from the Holy Land Treasure?"

“What to tune? What to tune?” As soon as Elder Feng Leng finished speaking, Quansheng Beihan said with a yin and yang peculiar anger, “How many inheritance crystals do you really think this kid can swallow? !”

Then, soon...

piece...

two pieces...

Three pieces...

No one went to pick up the words of Zhunsheng Beihan, but he slapped himself in the face – Zhunsheng Beihan said that Xu Ming swallowed one or two more pieces at most; then in minutes, Xu Ming swallowed three pieces...

“I...” Quansheng Beihan’s face became more and more distorted and ugly.

“Twelve pieces...” Liuguang Quansheng looked solemn – the more inheritance crystals Xu Ming devoured and used, the more terrifying Xu Ming’s talent was! The emergence of such a genius is undoubtedly a great blessing for the ancient cultivator school!

At this time, Elder Feng Leng said again: “There are only three inheritance crystals left in my hand, and I am afraid that there will not be enough for Xu Ming to swallow... Elders, please hurry up and bring some inheritance crystals!”

Elder Feng Leng’s authority can only use the ten inheritance crystals at most; she did not expect that a total of fifteen inheritance crystals would not be enough for Xu Ming to use!

If you want to mobilize more inheritance crystals from the Holy Land Treasure House, you need to negotiate and approve the Holy Land Elders.

This time, Zhunsheng Beihan didn’t say that Xu Ming couldn’t swallow much; after all, he had already slapped himself once.

However, another semi-sacred being who was relatively close to Quasi-Saint Beihan actually sneered and said, “Inheritance crystals are the treasures in the Holy Land, and they were extracted by the pioneers in the depths of chaos! – This Xu Ming, who just came to the Holy Land for the first time, did not contribute at all to the Holy Land, so he used a dozen inheritance crystals! Do you want to give him more inheritance crystals?”

The half-sage sneered: “My opinion is that no more inheritance crystals can be wasted on Xu Ming!”

“That’s right!” Beihan Zhunsheng said immediately This Xu Ming has just come to the Holy Land. We have no idea how loyal he is to the Holy Land! What if a lot of inheritance crystals are used up, but a white-eyed wolf is raised? ”

“It’s hard to say what the white-eyed wolf is, but everyone pay attention, this Xu Ming is from Lei Ting Dao! The ancient cultivator of Lei Ting Dao is the most likely to cause trouble; using too many inheritance crystals for him, could we wait for him to provoke us in the Holy Land More trouble coming?”

“That’s right! I can’t continue to give him inheritance crystals!”

“I also think that we can’t give Xu Ming more inheritance crystals! Fifteen inheritance crystals are already a lot!”

Unexpectedly, more than half of the elders actually supported the opinion of Quansheng Beihan, that is, not to give Xu Ming more inheritance crystals!

And if you continue to call inheritance crystals from the treasure house of the Holy Land, at least half of the elders present must agree! In this way, that is to say... Xu Ming can’t continue to use more inheritance crystals!

“You...” Quansheng Liuguang did not expect that the jealousy of other elders would be so terrifying! More than half of the elders would not agree to give Xu Ming more inheritance crystals!

“You are killing the birth of a genius!” Quansheng Liuguang said sadly.

Elder Feng Leng was also very anxious: “There are only two inheritance crystals left! If you don’t transfer more inheritance crystals, when these two are used up, Xu Ming’s inheritance will be interrupted...”

## Chapter 1245: Tianyao Sage

The ancient cultivator genre is very heavy on inheritance!

For example, when you are just getting started, you must have a “guide”. The stronger the strength of the guide, the stronger the “blood” in the ancient cultivator school.

The inheritance in the inheritance pool is an extremely important transformation for ancient cultivators; it is possible to tap the potential of a genius to the extreme – of course, the premise is that there are enough inheritance crystals.

But now, Xu Ming is about to be forcibly interrupted because he has no inheritance crystal... This has to be said to be a joke, and it is a huge loss to the ancient cultivator school!

“Elders, you have to think clearly!” Liuguang Zhunsheng said very righteously, “You have all seen Xu Ming’s talent! In case Xu Ming will have such a chance to prove the Tao in the future; Because today’s inheritance has not been carried out to perfection, and it cannot be sanctified in the end... Can you imagine the loss to our ancient cultivator school?”

The words of Liuguang Zhunsheng caused a lot of echoes:

“That’s it! Such a talent, I have never heard of it, I have never seen it before... How can I interrupt his inheritance?”

“Our ancient cultivator school, if we miss a saint because of this, we will regret it too much!”

“Although the inheritance crystal is precious! But such a genius is much more precious than the inheritance crystal!”

...

“Beihan!” Liuguang Zhunsheng couldn’t help but say directly, “I also ask you to put the overall situation of the ancient cultivator school first, and don’t continue to make things difficult for Xu Ming!”

“To make things difficult?” Beihan Quansheng sneered, “Liuguang, what are you talking about? – It’s not that I don’t give Xu Ming the inheritance crystal! This is the opinion of more than half of the elders!”

“Humph!” Quansheng Liuguang knew that it was useless to talk too much, so he snorted and said nothing more.

At this time, only the last piece of the inheritance crystal remained.

That is to say, when Xu Ming uses up this inheritance crystal, he will withdraw from the inheritance.

“There is only one Inheritance Crystal left, which is definitely not enough for Xu Ming to use!” Liuguang Zhunsheng saw that Xu Ming was swallowing the power of Chaos faster and faster, and naturally knew that this was far from Xu Ming’s limit. “Inheritance The improvement in strength brought by it is secondary; the most important thing is to create the heritage! – Although the heritage has no direct use in a short period of time, it is related to future achievements!”

The quasi-sacred heart of Liuguang is aching!

The heritage of a super genius! Will it be discounted?

As the last piece of inheritance crystal gradually consumed, Liuguang Quansheng, Elder Feng Leng, etc. became more anxious and heartache.

As for Zhunsheng Beihan and the others, deep in their eyes, grins gradually emerged—they like to see this feeling of destroying a genius.

“Only the last bit is left...” Zhunsheng Liuguang saw that the last piece of inheritance crystal in the inheritance pool was only as large as a finger; !

Just as Liu Guang Zhunsheng, Elder Feng Leng and others secretly felt sorry for Xu Ming...

boom! !

An extremely domineering momentum swept the audience instantly.

This momentum was both familiar and unfamiliar, and even the few quasi-sages present felt a lot of pressure.

“This is...”

Quansheng Liuguang, Quansheng Beihan, Elder Feng Leng and other great experts all widened their eyes in disbelief.

The reason why I can’t believe it is because this momentum has not appeared for too long!

It’s been so long that people forget the meaning of the years!

The eyes of the masters of the master realm all looked in the same direction in disbelief. I didn’t know when, there was already a hunched figure in gray next to the inheritance pool.

It was this crooked figure in gray clothes that made everyone shrink their eyes.

“Guizuo Quansheng!”

Yes! This hunched figure in gray clothes is the ghostly quasi-sage who has disappeared for countless years!

Gui Suo Quansheng has disappeared for too long, and many people even suspect that he has fallen!

But now, Gui Suo Quansheng suddenly appeared in the inheritance pool! Moreover, the aura of his body seems to be more powerful than before the endless years; this is a feeling that is very close to a saint!

“Guizuo Quansheng!”



“Senior Guisuo!”

“Guizuo Quansheng!”

...

After reacting, one after another, the masters of the realm came forward to say hello. As for the existence of the \*\*\*\*\* emperor level, he is not qualified to come up and say hello directly.

“Yeah!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng responded indifferently, and then, his eyes swept across, and no one dared to look at him.

Even the quasi-sage Beihan bowed his head under the gaze of the quasi-sage Guisuo – although the two were both quasi-sages, there was a huge gap in strength! With Gui Suo Quansheng’s strength, he could easily defeat Beihan Quansheng.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng swept around and said indifferently: “Aren’t you very strange, who is Xu Ming’s guide, why is the ‘blood’ in the ancient cultivator school so pure? – Now, I tell You; I am Xu Ming’s guide!”

“what!?”

“what!?”

“Xu Ming’s guide turned out to be...”

Gui Suo Zhunsheng ignored the shock of everyone and continued: “The inheritance crystals in the inheritance pool will be used up soon; what are you still doing, why don’t you throw more inheritance crystals in?”

“Guizuo Quansheng!” Although Beihan Quansheng was afraid of Guizuo Quansheng, he still said, “Whether Xu Ming can continue to use the inheritance crystal requires the voting opinion of the Holy Land elders! Guizuo Quansheng, although you are powerful; What you mean doesn’t represent the meaning of the Holy Land Elders, does it?”

“Oh?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng glanced at Beihan Zhunsheng and said with a sneer, “It seems that I haven’t appeared for too long! Even you, a kitten and a puppy, dare to talk to me like this now. already?”

Back then, when Quansheng Guizuo was in the God Realm, Quansheng Beihan was really just a kitten and a puppy.

Quansheng Beihan’s expression changed a bit, with humiliation and fear; however, he still said, “Quizuo Guisuo, I’m just telling the truth!”

“Tell me the truth?” Gui Suo Quansheng smiled disdainfully, and said, “What I mean really doesn’t represent the meaning of the Holy Land Elders! However, it is not my intention to let Xu Ming use more inheritance crystals, but... Tianyao Saint’s meaning!”

Tianyao saint!

When these four words came out, the audience was shocked!

Because... Saint Tianyao is the pioneer of the ancient cultivator school, and the only saint of the ancient cultivator school!

However, the time that Tianyao sage disappeared was much longer than that of Guisuo Quansheng! If the Tianyao sage disappeared, the ancient cultivator school would not have been completed as it is now!

What shocked everyone even more was that the Tianyao sage, who disappeared for endless years, did not appear even if the ancient cultivator school was madly attacked by the Asura sage; but now, because of Xu Ming, there is news again!

Chapter 1246: Record

“Impossible!” Zhunsheng Beihan suddenly shouted sharply, “Sage Tianyao has disappeared for endless years, and there is no news. How could it be so coincidental that he would pay attention to Xu Ming?”

“Humph! How dare you doubt my words!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng snorted coldly, his icy aura was like hundreds of millions of sharp needles pierced at Beihan Zhunsheng. At the same time, a golden talisman appeared in the hands of Gui Suo Zhunsheng, “This is the order of the Tianyao sage, who has doubts!?”

The breath on the golden talisman seems to be connected to the pulse of Saint Tianyao; as soon as you see this talisman, it is as if you see Saint Tianyao right in front of you.

In an instant, Beihan Quansheng, etc., no longer had any doubts!

“It’s really the order of Saint Tianyao!”

“Sage Tianyao, there is news again!”

“Great... Has the Tianyao Sage finally returned? Can our ancient cultivator finally stop swallowing our voices?”

Because of the suppression of the Asura saints, the ancient cultivators in the realm of the gods were like mice crossing the street. Now, Saint Tianyao has returned, and the ancient cultivator can finally no longer fear Saint Asura!

Quansheng Beihan couldn’t help but said: “Since the saint Tianyao has returned, why not show up to meet us?”

“No! Tianyao Saint is not returning!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng said, “Actually... Tianyao Saint has always been in the Holy Land and has never left!”

“Then when our ancient cultivator school was slaughtered, why didn’t the sage show up?” Another sub-sage said with some grief.

“Because... Saint Tianyao has more important things and can’t get rid of it!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng said, “Even now, Saint Tianyao is a little more relaxed, but he can’t really show up; he can only communicate through me. Something he meant!”

something more important?

Even the ancient cultivators, who were suppressed and bullied like that, couldn't let the Tianyao sage appear, and couldn't even say a word – all the masters of the master realm, I am really very curious, what is the Tianyao sage? What important things do you do in the Holy Land?

“Tianfan!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng shouted, “Why don't you take out the inheritance crystal quickly?”

Elder Tianfan is one of the resident elders of the Holy Land Treasure House; as long as he is within the range of the ancient holy city, his world ring can be connected to the Holy Land Treasure House.

Now listening to Gui Suo Zhunsheng drinking like this, Elder Tianfan immediately reacted, and did not dare to hesitate any longer. He quickly ran the secret skill, connected to the Holy Land Treasure House, and took out ten inheritance crystals!

Gui Suo Quansheng did not hesitate to grab the ten inheritance crystals, and then threw them all into the inheritance pool.

At this time, the last bit of inheritance crystal in the inheritance pool was just used up; the new inheritance crystal was thrown in and just connected.

“Uh...” All the great masters of the master realm, seeing the ghostly quasi-sage directly throwing all ten inheritance crystals into it, he couldn't help but be stunned.

However, Gui Suo Zhunsheng immediately said: “Ten yuan is not enough! Get some inheritance crystals first!”

Ten dollars isn't enough?

You know, adding these ten pieces, Xu Ming has used up to twenty-five inheritance crystals!

rumbling...

In the inheritance pool, the vortex of the power of chaos is spinning more and more terrifyingly.

Soon, Xu Ming consumed 20 inheritance crystals!

And Xu Ming's cultivation has finally reached... Half-step dominance!

"Half-step dominance! This is the highest cultivation level that inheritance can achieve!" One after another, the masters of the master state secretly said.

Inheritance, the highest can only be inherited to the cultivation base of half-step master. The road to \*\*\*\* requires the realization of a chaotic frontier; this road can only be walked by oneself, and foreign objects cannot help.

"Xu Ming's inheritance should be coming to an end soon!"

"I estimate that a few inheritance crystals will be consumed a little! – After all, there is still a gap between just stepping into a half-step master and reaching the limit of a half-step master!"

"One inheritance consumes more than 20 inheritance crystals, which is incredible!"

...

Amidst the discussion, the ten newly thrown Inheritance Crystals were all consumed.

When Gui Suo Quansheng saw this, he threw in ten inheritance crystals without hesitation!

It didn't take long for Xu Ming's accumulated consumption of inheritance crystals to reach as much as thirty pieces!

"Hey—Xu Ming's inheritance, why hasn't it stopped?"

"Yeah! Xu Ming's current cultivation base should have reached the limit state, right? If he continues to accept the inheritance, he should not increase his cultivation base any more, right? – But why does the inheritance not seem to stop at all, but swallowed up instead? Is it getting faster?"

Gui Suo Quansheng snorted coldly and said, "Inheritance, the most important thing is not to inherit the cultivation base, but to cast the heritage! – The inheritance of the cultivation base has indeed reached its limit; but the casting of the heritage is probably far from complete. !"

The deeper the background, the higher the future height will be!

Gui Suo Quansheng's eyes were filled with reminiscence: "At the beginning, under the arrangement of the saint, I secretly accepted the inheritance; the total consumption of inheritance crystals was 33 pieces! – Xu Ming exceeded my record, it should be It's a snap!"

The more inheritance crystals consumed, the better the potential!

When the consumption of inheritance crystal reaches one piece, it means that... there is the potential to become a quasi-sage!

If the consumption of inheritance crystals reaches 30, it means that... there is the potential to prove the Tao and become sanctified!

Since the birth of God's Domain, the consumption of inheritance crystals has reached more than 30 pieces, and there are very few; moreover, each time it is carried out secretly under the arrangement of Tianyao sage.

It was Xu Ming that this time, it happened suddenly without any arrangement!

"The one who consumes the most inheritance crystals is Tianyao Sage, who has reached seventy-six pieces! I don't know... whether Xu Ming can break his record!"

Gui Suo Quansheng Xin actually does not think Xu Ming can break the record of Tianyao sage; however, he will still look forward to see if a miracle will happen – after all, he is Xu Ming's guide, if Xu Ming behaves against the sky, he also has a light on his face!

"Even if you can't reach the height of Saint Tianyao, as long as you reach fifty yuan, you'll be fine!"

Fifty inheritance crystals are a watershed! – Consuming 30 inheritance crystals can only be said to have the potential to prove Taoism and sanctification; and if you consume 50 inheritance crystals, it is almost certain that you can prove Taoism and become sanctified!

Xu Ming devoured it frantically.

Inheritance crystals are constantly being consumed.

“Thirty-four yuan... Sure enough, it’s easier than me!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng didn’t have the slightest jealousy, and some were just happy.

soon...

“Forty yuan... can it be fifty yuan?”

no doubt!

can!

Breaking through fifty inheritance crystals is easy and easy!

Next, it’s sixty dollars!

“Huh!?” The look of surprise in the eyes of Quansheng Gui Suo became more and more intense, “Xu Ming’s speed of devouring the power of chaos has not slowed down at all! Could it be that... he can break the record of Saint Tianyao?”

After a while...

Seventy dollars!

The inheritance crystals consumed by Xu Ming have reached seventy pieces!

Gui Suo Quansheng was simply amazed beyond belief!

Fortunately, at this time, the speed of Xu Ming’s devouring the power of chaos finally slowed down! This made Gui Suo Quansheng’s heart a little easier to accept.

Gui Suo Quansheng looked expectantly: “Can Xu Ming reach seventy-six yuan?”

After consuming 70 inheritance crystals, Xu Ming seemed to have reached a bottleneck; the speed of devouring the power of chaos became slower and slower.

seventy one...

seventy two...

seventy three...

Under the eyes of Guisuo Quansheng’s expectation Xu Ming finally “difficulty” consumed 75 inheritance crystals, and began to consume 76 pieces!

But at this time, the speed at which Xu Ming devoured the power of chaos was already hundreds of thousands of times slower! Compared with the previous crazy devouring, Xu Ming seemed to be an old man who couldn’t eat, and devouring became extremely difficult!

“Can Xu Ming use up all seventy-six inheritance crystals?” Gui Suo Quansheng looked at Xu Ming in the inheritance pool with a burning gaze.

The sage of Tianyao quit the inheritance at the moment when 76 inheritance crystals were consumed! If Xu Ming can consume all the seventy-six inheritance crystals, he will equal the record of Tianyao Sage!

As for transcending the sage of Tianyao...

In Gui Suo Zhunsheng’s view, it should be impossible to surpass Xu Ming’s current devouring speed that is “on the verge of death”!

Guisuo Quansheng can only look forward to watching.



In the dark, Saint Tianyao's eyes are actually paying attention to the inheritance pool – he has waited for too long! He needs to wait for the appearance of a super genius whose aptitude is no weaker than him! And Xu Ming was the only hope he had seen for hundreds of millions of years.

Beside the inheritance pool, the other ancient cultivators who were watching were completely numb with shock! – They don't know what it means that Xu Ming has consumed so many inheritance crystals; they only know that Xu Ming consumes the inheritance crystals, one after another.

The seventy-sixth inheritance crystal is only a little bit the size of a finger.

“As long as this point is exhausted, it means that Xu Ming's aptitude is comparable to that of the sage of Tianyao!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng had calmed down for countless billions of years, but at this time he became excited.

But at this time...

Xu Ming suddenly stopped to swallow! Inheritance Crystals are no longer consumed!

Chapter 1247: My Way Is Not Alone

“This...”

Gui Suo Zhunsheng looked at the little-finger-sized inheritance crystal with stunned and regretful eyes.

“It's just a little bit!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn't help sighing, “A little bit, Xu Ming will be able to consume 76 inheritance crystals, and his aptitude will be equal to that of Tianyao sage!”

Just a little bit!

But it still shows that Xu Ming's aptitude is not as good as Tianyao Sage!

“I don't know... whether Xu Ming has met the requirements of Sage Tianyao...” Gui Suo Zhunsheng knew that Sage Tianyao had been waiting, and the ancient cultivator school could

appear a first-class genius! However, it has been waiting for hundreds of millions of years, but it has not been able to wait.

As for Xu Ming, he was undoubtedly the one that Guisuo Quan Sanctuary had ever seen, and he had the best qualifications!

none of them.

...

Here, is a world that is still in chaos; it is also the place of origin of the holy land of ancient cultivators.

A tyrannical consciousness is completely integrated with the entire source land; this consciousness is the consciousness of Tianyao Sage.

However, what is surprising is... Saint Tianyao has only consciousness and no divine body!

Yes! – This consciousness is extremely tyrannical, and he can easily kill a quasi-sage with a single thought; however, he has no divine body!

You must know that the ancient cultivator school cultivates the divine body! However, the leader of the ancient cultivator school, the pioneer of the ancient cultivator holy land, did not even have a divine body? – This has to be incomprehensible!

“such a pity!”

The whole place of origin is filled with the sighs of Tianyao sage.

“My avenue, at least my aptitude is equal to mine, in order to have a chance to succeed in cultivation! Even if the aptitude is only a little worse than mine, it will definitely fail, and there is no chance of success!” The voice of the sage Tianyao was full of loneliness, ” I thought that after waiting for endless years, I finally got a hope; but in the end, it was all in vain!”

Saint Tianyao has waited too long!

Lonely for too long!

“My way is very lonely!”

Gradually, Sage Tianyao even became a little confused: “Is the Tao I want to prove really meaningful?”

However, this confusion only existed for a very short moment; then, the will of Tianyao sage became resolute again: “In the beginning, it was me who had to embark on the most difficult path to prove the Way... Either get rid of other mediocre saints and become extraordinary beings;

Even the aura of Tianyao Sage has become a little crazy.

Don’t be crazy, don’t take off!

...

Next to the inheritance pool.

Many masters and \*\*\*\*\* emperors felt a long sigh of relief.

“Finally stopped!”

“Yeah! The speed at which Xu Ming devoured the power of chaos is really terrifying! It took nearly seventy-six inheritance crystals, and it finally stopped!”

“fear!”

Liuguang Zhunsheng even looked at Beihan Zhunsheng and said with a sneer, “Beihan, just you, do you still want to compare your talents with Xu Ming? What a joke! Hahahaha...”

“So what?” Quansheng Beihan knew that he was inferior to Xu Ming, so he didn’t speak very loudly, “Xu Ming’s inheritance doesn’t end here! – If he really has the ability, don’t stop and continue to accept the inheritance. what!”

rumbling...

At this moment, the power of chaos in the inheritance pool began to flow towards Xu Ming again.

“What!?” Quansheng Beihan was dumbfounded, “Xu Ming really wants to... continue to accept the inheritance!?”

That’s right!

After the short “intermission”, Xu Ming continued to accept the inheritance!

And this time, Xu Ming devoured the power of chaos faster than ever before!

Only the seventy-sixth Inheritance Crystal, the size of the little finger, was left, and it was exhausted in an instant;

“What!?” Gui Suo Quansheng was surprised and delighted.

He never thought that the inheritance could still “intermission”!

“What!?” Sage Tianyao, who had already given up hope, suddenly felt a shock, and then he was overjoyed, “Hahahaha...Our ancient cultivator school has finally appeared an existence whose aptitude is higher than mine! Hahahaha... My way is not alone! My way is not alone!”

boom! boom! boom! ...

The whirlpool in the inheritance pool brought bursts of whirlwind, blowing the masters and powers around the pool, all of them hunting.

After this “restart”, Xu Ming seemed to be crazy, devouring the power of chaos.

Eighty inheritance crystals!

Eighty-five dollars!

Ninety dollars!

Ninety-five fast!

...

It wasn't until after ninety-five yuan that Xu Ming's swallowing speed slowed down again.

At this time, Xu Ming's cultivation has already reached the limit of half-step domination, infinitely approaching the \*\*\*\*\* realm! Just a little bit less, you can condense the Chaos Divine Body!

However, Xu Ming had to overcome this little bit by himself!

...

Ninety-six!

The turbulent power of chaos poured into the depths of every particle of Xu Ming, creating an incomparably strong background for Xu Ming! – In terms of background, even the saint of Tianyao may not be as good as Xu Ming!

Ninety-seventh yuan!

Ninety-eighth!

Ninety-ninth yuan!

One hundred dollars!

Finally, when Xu Ming completely consumed the 100 inheritance crystals, he could no longer consume a single trace of the inheritance crystals!

“Only one hundred yuan?” Xu Ming was secretly dissatisfied.

However, Xu Ming did not know that one hundred inheritance crystals was the absolute limit of the inheritance of the ancient cultivator school! No one can go beyond this limit!

Devouring a hundred inheritance crystals means... Xu Ming's inheritance has reached an absolute perfection!

This absolutely perfect inheritanceEven in the endless chaos, very few geniuses can achieve it! And Xu Ming, it was easy to achieve!

And now, Xu Ming is still complaining dissatisfiedly in his heart that “only 100 inheritance crystals were consumed”; if those super-existents and super-geniuses in the endless chaos knew about this, wouldn't he be so angry that he vomited blood?

“My current divine body is too powerful!”

As soon as he stopped the inheritance, Xu Ming naturally felt his powerful divine body!

This is unprecedented power!

and...

Xu Ming felt that he could make this power stronger!

“It doesn't seem to be difficult to break through to the realm of domination! Or... at this moment, directly break through to the realm of domination?”

But at this moment, an unfamiliar but powerful voice sounded directly in Xu Ming's mind: “Xu Ming, suppress your cultivation, don't break through to the Domination Realm!”

Don't break through to the \*\*\*\* realm?

Xu Ming couldn't help but be surprised! -Cultivation is of course the higher the better, why does this voice keep me from breaking through?

However, if Xu Ming wanted to break through, he could break through at any time, so he didn't have to rush for a while; since someone persuaded him like this, Xu Ming would not be in a hurry to break through.

“Leave the inheritance pool first!”

boom!

Xu Ming opened his sharp eyes for the first time.

For the first time, I also noticed the situation outside the inheritance pool.

Seeing this, Xu Ming was dumbfounded: “What's the situation? Why are there so many onlookers around the inheritance pool!?”

Xu Ming remembered that when he entered the inheritance pool, there was no one around! How come the inheritance has been passed down, and the inheritance pool is full of people?

Xu Ming was a little confused.

He just wanted to ask – what happened?

Chapter 1248: Strength

Xu Ming looked confused and wanted to know what happened.

“Xu Ming!” At this moment, a kind voice sounded directly in Xu Ming's mind, “Follow me, I have something to tell you!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming looked at the sound with some doubts, and what caught his eye was a hunched figure in gray clothes.

“You are...” Xu Ming recognized immediately, “Guizuo Quansheng?”

Guisuo Quansheng, the leader of Lei Tingyi, is also the guide who led Xu Ming to the ancient cultivator school!

“Not bad!” Gui Suo Quansheng smiled.

Without any hesitation, Xu Ming teleported directly to the side of Guisuo Zhunsheng; then, followed Guisuo Zhunsheng and left the inheritance pool.

...

The two flew side by side in the ancient holy city.

“Guizuo Quansheng, thank you!” Xu Ming suddenly said.

Xu Ming was really grateful for Guisuo Quansheng.

After all, if it wasn't for Guisuo Quansheng, Xu Ming would not have entered the ancient cultivator school so smoothly.

Moreover, Xu Ming had already known from Elder Feng Leng's voice transmission just now that it was because of the help of Gui Suo Zhunsheng that he could accept the inheritance so smoothly; otherwise, this inheritance of his own would have been ruined due to insufficient inheritance crystals. was interrupted.

Therefore, Xu Ming did owe Gui Suo Zhunsheng a lot of favors.

“Haha!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng laughed, “No, Xu Ming, I should be thanking you!”



“You thank me?” Xu Ming was a little stunned – he had received many benefits from Guisuo Zhunsheng, but he had never helped Guisuo Zhunsheng!

“Yes!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng continued with a smile, “I have left countless inheritances in various places in the realm of the gods, just to sow the seeds, give us thunder, and cultivate a real super genius! Countless millions of years, and only you, can be called a super genius, and far exceeded my expectations – you said, should I thank you, so that the many inheritances I left are finally not in vain?”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was startled for a while, and then he burst out laughing.

This joke made the relationship between Xu Ming and Gui Suo Zhunsheng a lot closer.

Afterwards, the two chatted with each other again; not long after, they flew back to the gathering place of Lei Ting.

“Xu Ming, I told you to come with me. Actually, I have nothing to do. I just want to get to know you! You have just accepted the inheritance, and you definitely need to consolidate it first. I will not disturb you; Come, come and drink tea here!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng laughed.

Xu Ming really needs to consolidate first, so there is no politeness: “Okay!”

“That’s right!” Suddenly, Gui Suo Quansheng said again, “Xu Ming, when you just accepted the inheritance, was there a voice telling you not to break through to the Domination Realm?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming looked at Guisuo Quansheng with some surprise—that voice was not from Guisuo Quansheng! So Xu Ming wondered how Guisuo Zhunsheng knew about it.

Gui Suo Quansheng smiled and said: “The voice transmission to you is the pioneer of our ancient cultivator’s holy land – Tianyao Shengren!”

“What!?” Xu Ming was shocked – he really did not expect that the sound transmission would come from a saint! After all, Saint Tianyao has disappeared for too long, and some people even suspect that he has fallen.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng continued: “I guess, Tianyao sage should also see you in the near future! You should consolidate your realm first!”

“Okay!” Xu Ming didn’t feel much about seeing Saint Tianyao. After all, Xu Ming had already seen many saints, and even in the state of “soul possession”, he just had a face-to-face with the Holy Master; didn’t he just meet a saint from Tianyao, what’s so exciting?

...

Back at the residence, Xu Ming went directly into a closed state.

“My current strength...” Xu Ming felt the strength in his body.

After this inheritance, Xu Ming’s cultivation has reached half-step dominance, infinitely close to the \*\*\*\* realm!

However, it is said that it is “infinitely close”, but in fact there is still an essential gap! – When the ancient cultivator school reaches the dominant state, the divine body will transform into a “chaotic divine body”, which is a qualitative improvement!

Of course, even if Xu Ming is not yet a real master, even if he does not rely on the power of plug-ins, it is extremely difficult to challenge the realm to leapfrog; but... Xu Ming can easily beat the ordinary master intermediate master!

This is still without the use of plug-ins!

If you count plug-ins!

Just the “level 7 combat power bonus” linked to “leapfrog invincibility” makes Xu Ming comparable to the existence of the semi-sacred peak!

In addition to the plug-in functions such as “Supreme Dao Inscription” and “Worship System for All Living Beings”, Xu Ming can easily compete with “First Entering Asian Saints”! Moreover, at the beginning of the sub-sage level, it is rare to meet an opponent!

“very good, very powerful!”

Xu Ming is very satisfied with the effect of this inheritance!

An inheritance directly raised Xu Ming’s strength from dominating the middle rank to being a newcomer to Asia Saint!

You must know that after the strength reaches the Domination Realm, the gap between each rank is extremely huge, and it is extremely difficult to improve a small rank!

Especially after reaching the semi-holy level, the level gap is even tighter! Beginning semi-sacred, ordinary semi-sacred, and semi-sacred peak, the gap between each minor rank is even bigger than the minor rank of the dominant stage!

And now, Xu Ming’s strength is “first entry into Asia Saint”! It is eight levels stronger than the previous “Dominator Intermediate”!

This is an unimaginable leapfrog combat power in the realm of the gods, and even in the endless chaos!

“When my cultivation base breaks through to the Domination Realm my strength should be able to approach the Quasi-Saint!”

But for the time being, Xu Ming had to suppress his cultivation and not make a breakthrough. After all, since Saint Tianyao solemnly instructed him not to break through to the Domination Realm, there must be his reasons!

“I don’t know... what will happen to the sage Tianyao looking for me?” Xu Ming felt that the sage Tianyao seemed to be very mysterious!

...

When Xu Ming retreated and consolidated, the legend of Xu Ming had been spread all over the ancient holy city.

“What? Someone has consumed a hundred inheritance crystals in one inheritance!?”

“This is impossible!”

“Are you \*\*\*\*\* kidding me? – A dozen of us went to accept the inheritance together, and we couldn’t consume one-tenth of an inheritance crystal; the one named Xu Ming consumed a whole hundred yuan by himself? How can that be? It doesn’t mean that the inheritance crystals consumed by Xu Ming alone are a thousand times more than the ten of us combined!?”

“One person consumes tens of thousands of inheritance crystals? – Impossible!”

Those ancient cultivators who were not present, after hearing about Xu Ming’s deeds in the inheritance pool, the first reaction was “don’t believe it”!

If Xu Ming consumes less, for example, one or two yuan, or even ten or twenty yuan, they can still accept it; but the problem is, the amount of inheritance crystals Xu Ming consumes is unbelievable and unbelievable!

But...believe it or not!

After all, even the elders of the Holy Land have praised Xu Ming’s deeds like this! —Holy Land Elders, don’t they lie on purpose?

As a result, Xu Ming’s name, in an explosive manner, spread throughout the ancient cultivator’s holy land!

And about Xu Ming’s identity and origin, gradually surfaced.

Chapter 1249: Eye Sword Master

Gale Valley.

In the holy land of ancient cultivators, the gathering place of Fengxingyi.

Around Gale Valley, countless wind blades form a barrier to isolate the outside world; even if the Dominion Realm exists, if it is forced, it will be discovered.

Beihan Quansheng is the only ancient cultivator of Fengxingyi who has reached the Quasi-Saint realm. His residence is in the very center of Gale Valley.

“This Xu Ming...I didn’t expect such a big disturbance in God’s Domain!”

Zhunsheng Beihan had already learned Xu Ming’s identity and origin from his channel.

“The son-in-law of the Holy Land City Lord? He even fought with the Holy Lord, and finally escaped into our ancient cultivator Holy Land...”

Xu Ming’s identity greatly exceeded the expectations of the Beihan Quansheng.

“Being able to fight the Holy Master head-on is nothing more than the means of ‘soul possession’! – Although the price of ‘soul possession’ is extremely high and extremely rare, it is not Xu Ming’s own strength, it is nothing special. Quansheng Beihan secretly said, “What really surprised me was that before Xu Ming entered the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, his own strength had already reached the middle level of dominance! Moreover, he also possessed the Chaos God of the mind school. Soldier – Heart Punishing Arrow!”

In the eyes of Quansheng Beihan, a look of jealousy could not help flashing – you must know that even he does not have Chaos Divine Weapon!

“However... the Chaos Divine Armament of the mind force school can only be used by mind cultivators! Even if it is given to me, it is useless!”

Beihan Zhunsheng thought for a while, then suddenly took out the communication talisman and sent out a message: “Mujian, come to me!”

Mujian is a practitioner of the mental power school! Moreover, the cultivation base has reached the peak of dominance!

Before the endless years, the Sword Master had also traversed the Divine Realm and gained a lot of prestige. However, afterward, the Sage of No Difficulty disappeared from the realm of the gods, and

the mentality school also lost its backing in the realm of the gods; the master of the sword had offended many people, so he had to defect to the quasi-sage Beihan and hid in the ancient cultivator's holy land to cultivate.

Soon, the master of the sword came to the residence of Zhunsheng Beihan.

This is a figure with an aura like a sword. In his eyes, two sword shadows that slashed the sky and destroyed the earth were reflected; every long hair that was scattered freely seemed to be able to be turned into a sharp sword at any time.

“Beihan Quasi-Saint!” Eye Sword Master cupped his fists and said.

Quansheng Beihan nodded and said, “Here you come?—I have something I want to tell you!”

“Please tell me!” Although the Eye Sword Master is under the fence, his aura is neither humble nor arrogant.

“Didn't you always think of getting the ‘Heart Punishing Arrow’, the chaotic divine weapon inherited from the Sage of No Difficulty?” Quansheng Beihan said with a smile.

“Yes!” There is doubt and unwillingness in the eyes of the eye sword master – he really always wanted to get the Heart Punishing Arrow, but he has never been able to pass the test!

What makes the Master of Eye Sword puzzled is that Zhunsheng Beihan is fine, why did he bring this up?

Zhunsheng Beihan deliberately took a sip of his tea, pondered for a while, and then said in a hurry: “Zhu Xinjian is born!”

“What!?” Eye Sword Master Dahe shook his head again and again, “Impossible! It's impossible! – The one who has the most hope of getting the Heart Punishing Arrow is me! Even I can't get it, other mind cultivators, It's even more impossible!”

Eye Sword Master has absolute confidence in his talent! He admits that among the cultivators of the mind, no one can match him!

“No!” Quansheng Beihan shook his head and said, “The person who got the Heart Punishing Arrow is not any mind cultivator you know! It’s an...ancient cultivator!”

“Ah?” The Eye Sword Master became more and more stunned – the ancient cultivator, it is even more impossible to get the Heart Punishing Arrow!

Zhunsheng Beihan continued: “His name is Xu Ming, and he majored in Lei Tingyi from our ancient cultivator school! However, he should have some achievements in the mental power school, so he can get the Heart Punishing Arrow...”

The face of the sword master was very ugly: “An ancient cultivator, actually got the Heart Punishing Arrow!?”

“This is Xu Ming’s information, you can see for yourself!” Beihan Zhunsheng said, and threw a jade slip that recorded Xu Ming’s information.

...

Xu Ming’s retreat this time lasted for seven days.

When he broke through and came out, he found that the temperament of each of the ancient cultivators of the Thunder seemed to be a little different.

In the past, the ancient cultivators of the Thunder One had a bit of a timid feeling in their temperament, as if they were bullied for a long time and were afraid of being bullied. And now, every ancient cultivator of Thunder and Thunder looks very majestic!

Xu Ming guessed that this was probably related to the return of Guisuo Quansheng!

Although Guisuo Quansheng gave the ancient cultivator genre, he caused a lot of trouble! However, the strength of Gui Suo Quansheng is, after all, in the ancient cultivator genre, second only to the existence of Tianyao Saint, stronger than all other Quasi Saints!

When Guisuo Quansheng disappeared, the other ancient cultivators dared to bully Lei Ting together; but now, Guisuo Quansheng has returned, and the other channels have been counseled!

This is the deterrent power of Guisuo Quansheng!

Xu Ming didn't immediately go to find Guisuo Zhunsheng—after all, with Guisuo Zhunsheng's strength, he absolutely controls every move in Lei Ting's gathering place; if Guisuo Zhunshen wants to find himself he have already received the sound transmission.

“Brother Ming!” Suddenly, a joyful voice sounded – it was Yuan Han who Xu Ming knew at the gate of the ancient Xiu Holy City.

Although Yuan Han's cultivation base is low, he is only a middle-level king; but he has lived in the ancient holy city for a long time, and he still knows a lot about it.

And Xu Ming did not look down on Yuan Han at all, but treated Yuan Han as a friend.

“Brother Ming, you are really amazing!” Yuan Han ran forward and said with a look of admiration, “You know what? Now the entire Holy Land has regarded you as a legend!”

Without waiting for Xu Ming's modest words, Yuan Han said again: “Brother Ming, how strong are you now? – Dominate the primary level? No, no, no! There must be more than that! Brother, your aptitude will definitely not only exceed the first rank! Could it be... is it to dominate the middle rank?”

Xu Ming smiled and said nothing.

Seeing that Xu Ming didn't speak, Yuan Han's eyes suddenly widened: “Could it be... I'm still guessing less? Is it the master of the high-ranking? – Brother Ming, you really...”

Yuan Han is so adored that he can't find any words to describe it!

At this moment, an indifferent voice suddenly came: “You are Xu Ming!?”



From the direction of the indifferent voice, a sword-like figure was extremely aloof and arrogant, and it was the sword that dominated!

“Huh?” Xu Ming was a little puzzled. Of course, he could see at a glance that the sword master was a mind cultivator. And this is exactly where he doubts—how did a mind cultivator appear in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators?

“Xu Ming!” The Eye Sword Master said again, “I heard that you passed the examination left by the Sage of No Difficulty, and obtained the chaotic divine weapon of my mind cultivator school—the Heart Punishing Arrow?”

Chapter 1250: Can'T Make A Bet

“I heard that you passed the assessment left by the Sage of No Difficulty, and obtained the Chaos Divine Weapon of my Heart Cultivator School – Heart Punishing Arrow?”

Eye Sword dominates the conversation, and many people have gathered around unknowingly. Among these people, there are also several ancient cultivators who are popular.

Xu Ming frowned slightly – looking at this posture, the comers are not good!

“Brother Ming!” Yuan Han whispered through his voice, “He is the master of the sword, a mind cultivator living in the Holy Land, and has the cultivation of the top, you have to be careful!”

Eye sword?

Dominate the top?

Xu Ming didn't care about it—in terms of cultivation, he was far inferior to Eye Sword Master, but in terms of strength, he was far superior!

Xu Ming looked at Mujian Master and said indifferently, “So what?”

Eye Sword Master looked cold, and said confidently: “Zhuxinjian is the treasure of my heart cultivator school! I don’t know how you got Zhuxinjian; but you majored in the ancient cultivator school, and you still Please return the treasure of our mind-cultivator school to me!”

“What?” Xu Ming almost thought that he had heard it wrong.

return?

Punishing the Heart Arrow, but Xu Ming passed the numerous tests of the Sage of No Difficulty, and just got the Chaos Divine Weapon! What’s the point of returning it?

Xu Ming sneered and said, “I’m also a mind cultivator! Otherwise, I wouldn’t be able to have the Heart Punishing Arrow! – Returning something, it sounds like a joke!”

Eye Sword Master said again: “Although you have also cultivated the school of mind power, this is true; but, how can your attainments in the school of mind power be compared with me? – Wherever you put the arrow of the heart, it will only be buried. This treasure! You still leave it to me, and let me carry forward this treasure!”

“Hahahaha...” Xu Ming couldn’t hold back, he couldn’t help laughing, “Master Eye Sword, right? – If I guessed correctly, you should have wanted to get the Heart Punishing Arrow long ago, but you have never been able to pass the Sage of No Difficulty. The set test, right?”

Xu Ming said again: “You didn’t pass the test, but... I passed! And I got the Heart Punishing Arrow! – You run over now and ask me to ‘return’ the Heart Punishing Arrow, isn’t it funny? This Heart Punishing Arrow has never been It’s not yours!”

“Humph! The assessment left by Saint Wudi is to select the genius with the highest aptitude in the mind school and inherit the treasure left by him! Although you passed the assessment and obtained the Heart Punishing Arrow, but I don’t believe it, your aptitude It will be better than me!” The eye sword master snorted coldly and said, “Why don’t you and I have a test to see who has higher qualifications and who is lower? How about it? Well, my cultivation is higher than yours, so I will not Use any weapon; although your cultivation is low, you can use the Chaos God Weapon Punishing Heart Arrow, which should almost make up for the gap in cultivation! – If you lose to me, it proves that you are indeed not qualified to have Punishment. Heart Arrow! How about it, Xu Ming, dare to fight me?”

The condition put forward by the Sword Master sounds very fair – he doesn't need any weapons, and Xu Ming can use the Chaos God Weapon!

However, you must know that Xu Ming's major is not the mental school! Mind power is completely Xu Ming's weakness; even if he can use Chaos Divine Weapon, how much power can he exert?

The more Xu Ming listened, the more he wanted to laugh: "Then what do you mean... If I lose to you, that means that I am not qualified to have the Heart Punishing Arrow, so I will give it to you?"

"Heh!" The Eye Sword Master sneered and said, "Pink is a gift for a beautiful woman, and a sword goes with a hero! A treasure like the Heart Arrow is naturally possessed by a virtuous person; if you put it in your hands, wouldn't you bury this treasure? ?"

The sword master said these words, in fact, he was deliberately provoking Xu Ming.

You know, in the ancient holy city, it is strictly forbidden to do anything. Even a quasi-sage, if they dare to do something, they will be severely punished; what's more, it is the sword that dominates this outsider?

Therefore, the Eye Sword Master wants to provoke Xu Ming, make Xu Ming's brain hot for a while, and board the battle stage with him to decide the outcome; then, he will defeat and even take the opportunity to kill Xu Ming and capture the heart-throwing arrow!

"Xu Ming!" The Eye Sword Master said again, "I heard that you are the first genius of the ancient cultivator school since ancient times; moreover, in the realm of the gods, you have also fought against the Holy Master and made a splendid reputation – shouldn't it, even me Don't you dare to accept the challenge?"

When the Eye Sword Master first heard that "Xu Ming fought the Holy Master head-on", he was really shocked! But right away, he knew that Xu Ming was able to compete with the Holy Master with the help of "soul possession", and he was no longer afraid of Xu Ming – he didn't believe that Xu Ming could "soul possession" again. "!

only...

How could the Eye Sword Master know that even if Xu Ming did not use "soul possession" to defeat him, it would be an easy task!

After Moujian Master finished his provocative words, the few popular ancient cultivators who were mixed in the crowd began to deliberately add fuel to their jealousy: “In my opinion, Xu Ming will definitely not dare to accept the challenge!”

“That’s right, that’s right! Although Xu Ming has some reputation in the Divine Realm and has created legends in the Holy Land, in terms of strength, he is still far from the Master of the Eye Sword! Even if there is a Chaos Divine Weapon in hand, how can he have the courage What about fighting with the Eye Sword Master?”

“This Xu Ming, I really don’t know how lucky he was to get the Heart Punishing Arrow! – However, it is not by strength to get the Heart Punishing Arrow; I don’t think will be at ease when you hold it in your hand. what!”

...

These few ancient cultivators who were popular in one group were all under the arrangement of the Beihan Quansheng, and they deliberately came in to say these words; the purpose was naturally to anger Xu Ming, make Xu Ming dizzy, and accept the master of the sword. challenge.

“Brother Ming!” Yuan Han saw that Xu Ming didn’t say anything for a while, and said quickly, “Don’t be impulsive! This Eye Sword Master, although only the master of the top cultivation level; however, the fighting power of the mind force school is strong, even if It is some semi-holy, not necessarily his opponent! – You must not accept his challenge!”

“Xu Ming!” The Eye Sword Master waited for a while, seeing that Xu Ming still didn’t respond, he couldn’t help but sneered again, “It seems that you really dare not accept the challenge? No matter, no matter! The name of Xu Ming, it turns out to be just It’s just an empty name!”

Xu Ming looked at Mujian Master like a fool: “Accept the challenge, it’s not difficult! It’s just... If I lose, I will lose the Zhuxin Arrow to you; then, if you lose, you will What did you lose to me?”

“Huh?” Master Eye Sword couldn’t help but startled – he really never thought about this question! Because he never thought he would lose!

Now that Xu Ming talked about this issue, Master Eye Sword suddenly realized that if he lost, he really couldn’t afford to lose!

Chaos divine weapon, how valuable is immeasurable?

Even if the Eye Sword Master has all his belongings together and multiplied ten times, it is far from the value of the Heart Punishing Arrow!

He wanted to provoke Xu Ming to bet against him, but the question was, what did he take as a bet?

He can't make a bet!

After thinking for a while, the master of the sword said coldly: "If I lose, I will lose my life to you!  
– Xu Ming, dare to fight me!?"