

# A World 1251

## Chapter 1251: Poor Ghost

“Losing your life to me?” Xu Ming looked at the sword master.

“That’s right!” said Gu Ao, the master of the eye sword, “If you lose, you only need to lose the Heart Punishing Arrow to me, and I will never make things difficult for you! And if I lose, I will lose my life to you, killing or cutting, Or become a servant of the soul, I will never frown!”

Eye sword dominates the aloof momentum, sweeping the audience.

Many of the ancient cultivators who were watching were shocked by the aura of the sword master who was determined to win.

“Master Eye Sword is making a bet with his life! Does Xu Ming dare to fight?”

“I’m afraid I won’t dare! – After all, Eye Sword Master’s cultivation base is so much higher than Xu Ming, and it is the most powerful school of mind cultivators! As long as Xu Ming still has self-knowledge, he will not dare to gamble with Eye Sword Master! ”

“That’s not necessarily true! I heard... Xu Ming is in God’s Domain, but he is famous for his arrogance!”

“If Xu Ming is willing to fight, then it will be the master of the eye sword!”

“In my opinion, this sword master is really cunning!” An ancient cultivator with sharp eyes said with a smile, “When you say it’s ‘making a bet with your life’, it’s actually a white wolf with empty gloves! – He doesn’t What’s the difference between losing and taking your life as a bet, and not taking any bets?”

“That’s right! Now, let’s see if Xu Ming will take on the challenge arrogantly!”

...

The surrounding ancient cultivators obviously felt that it was the sword that dominated the eyes stronger!

Although Xu Ming's performance in the inheritance pool, the word "incredible" is not enough to describe it!

Although, the word "incredible" is not enough to describe Xu Ming's reputation in God's Domain!

But after all, the cultivation base dominated by Eye Sword is there! – In the eyes of everyone, under the crushing of absolute cultivation, Xu Ming has absolutely no chance of defeating the Sword Master!

The only suspense now is – does Xu Ming dare to fight?

To be a coward who endured humiliation?

Or be a hotheaded fool?

All eyes turned to Xu Ming, waiting for Xu Ming to make this dilemma.

At this moment, Xu Ming suddenly laughed: "It sounds like I'm taking advantage of this betting battle! – I only need to make a bet with an external thing, but you have to bet with your life!"

Xu Ming looked at the sword master.

"Not bad!" Eye Sword Master's aura is still arrogant, "Xu Ming, don't talk so much nonsense, just say how dare you!"

The few ancient cultivators who sneaked in also incited, "Yes! Xu Ming, if you are afraid, just say it!"

"Definitely dare not fight!"

“It turns out that Xu Ming is just a cowardly rat... What a false name! What a false name!”

“But—” Xu Ming suddenly changed the subject and sneered disdainfully, “Master Eye Sword, is your life very valuable?”

Is your life valuable?

This question made Mujian Master stunned for a moment – in his opinion, his own life is of course the most valuable! After all, if his life was gone, there would be nothing; what could be more valuable than his life?

But this is only in the eyes of the sword that dominates himself.

Xu Ming continued to sneer and said: “On your life, can there be a Chaos Divine Armament worth much? – Haha! If I am willing to pay the Heart Punishing Arrow as the price, let alone you dominate the top, even if I buy the life of a quasi-sage, You can buy several!”

“You...” Eye Sword Master was a little confused.

“The life of a quasi-sage is not as valuable as my heart-punishing arrow! You are the master of the sword, what is it?” Xu Ming laughed, “Take your life and bet against me? – You also take yours Does life seem too valuable?”

“Forehead...”

“Forehead...”

“Forehead...”

Confused all over the place.

Everyone was originally guessing whether Xu Ming would dare to fight, but he did not expect that Xu Ming directly thought that the life of the Eye Sword Master was worthless, and he was not qualified to gamble with him!

After thinking about it carefully, it seems that this is indeed the case – the life of the sword master is indeed far less valuable than a chaotic divine weapon!

Mujian Master's face turned blue and then red, and after a while, he looked embarrassed and said: "Xu Ming, I originally respected you as a character; —You are a cowardly rat like you, you don't deserve to have the Heart Punishing Arrow! Putting the Heart Punishing Arrow on you will really embarrass the treasure!"

Xu Ming sneered and said with disdain: "Why did I say that I don't dare to fight? – Eye Sword Master, if you want to challenge me, you can, it's very simple, take a treasure worth a chaotic weapon as a bet, I welcome it at any time. You are here to challenge!"

"You..." Master Moujian said shamelessly, "Xu Ming, you know that I can't come up with so many treasures, so you said it on purpose! It's just that you didn't dare to fight, and you just found an excuse!"

"Whatever you say!" Xu Ming said disdainfully, "Since it's a gambling war, the bet must be fair! – You can't even afford the wager, so you'd be embarrassed to learn how to bet? Go on your own, I don't have time to play with you. !"

Xu Ming looked at the sword master with contempt, his eyes seemed to say: Poor ghost!

"You..." The Sword Master was about to vomit blood—why had he ever been so humiliated?

You must know that mind practitioners are usually relatively wealthy; especially mind practitioners above the dominance realmMind World" is already very mature; even just a single thought can create all kinds of things out of thin air. Treasures come.

With the method of "creating something out of nothing", the Lord of Eye Sword is probably much richer than most of the Lords and Half-Saints!

But now, the master of the sword was publicly "humiliated" by Xu Ming as a poor ghost!

"Xu Ming!" Eye Sword Master coldly shouted, "You said... as long as I can stake a treasure worth a Chaos Divine Weapon, you will accept my challenge!?"

“It’s natural!” Xu Ming said of course.

“Okay! Remember what you said!” Master Moujian snorted angrily, turned around and left; in the void, his voice echoed, “When I put out enough bets, I hope you don’t find other excuses. !”

“Ha!” Xu Ming shook his head and smiled, “Are you worthy of making excuses for me?”

...

After Xu Ming left.

One by one the ancient cultivators had a heated discussion.

“You said, if the Eye Sword Master really gathered enough treasures, would Xu Ming dare to fight?”

“Definitely dare not! – Unless Xu Ming is stupid! Knowing that he will lose, he has to fight!”

“I don’t think I dare! Today, Xu Ming is just looking for an excuse to avoid the battle; he is looking for it, the Master of the Eye Sword can’t gather a treasure worth a Chaos Divine Weapon!”

“That’s right! It’s obvious to avoid the battle! If Xu Ming really dared to take on the battle, he wouldn’t have made so many excuses! I’m afraid he’d already accepted the challenge just now!”

“You said... Eye Sword Master, can you gather enough treasures?”

“I think it’s difficult! After all, a chaotic weapon! Even if it is a quasi-sage, it can’t make up a treasure worth a chaotic weapon; what’s more, the eye sword is only to dominate the top!”

(End of this chapter)

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## Chapter 1252: 2 Poor Ghosts

“Damn Xu Ming!”

“Damn!”

The Sword Master cursed fiercely in his heart: “If you don’t dare to fight, you don’t dare to fight, and he even finds an excuse to shirk, saying that I can’t afford the bet, so he shouldn’t fight! It’s cunning!”

However, what Xu Ming said was completely unable to refute the sword master.

“No way! I can’t just let this humiliation go! I have to avenge the humiliation! Besides, I must get the Heart Punishing Arrow that was taken away by Xu Ming’s luck!”

Huhu

The whistling wind in the Gale Valley is an excellent cultivation environment for the ancient cultivators of Fengxingyi, but it is not very comfortable for the Sword Master.

However, the master of the sword was only able to stay in the holy land of ancient cultivators because of the relationship of the quasi-sage Beihan. Otherwise, if you switch to another master, if you dare to trespass into the holy land of ancient cultivators, you will be killed.

Although the feeling of being under the fence is not very good, the sword master can only accept it silently. But today, the master of the sword was already upset, and the surrounding environment made him uncomfortable, and he couldn’t help but feel more and more troubled.

“It’s just...” The eyes of the sword master kept flashing, apparently thinking, “How can I avenge this humiliation?”

Eye Sword Master is very clear that if Xu Ming wants to fight, he must come up with a treasure worth a chaotic weapon. Otherwise, even if he finds Xu Ming to challenge him again, Xu Ming will not let him go; and for him, it is another humiliation.

But the problem is...

The Eye Sword Master can't take out so many treasures at all!

Just like Xu Ming's contemptuous eyes, the meaning contained in it: Poor ghost!

Compared with Xu Ming, the Sword Master is indeed a poor ghost!

The divine consciousness dominated by Eye Sword came to his own "heart world". As a mind cultivator who dominated the realm, it was undoubtedly the safest to store treasures in the heart world. ?? A book As for the world ring, at most, it only stores some daily used things, and will not store any precious treasures.

Soon, Master Eye Sword counted all his treasures; finally, he found that all the scattered treasures added up were not worth a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid!

Even a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid is not worth it, compared with the value of a piece of Chaos Divine Weapon, it is even worse!

You must know that even the worst Chaos Divine Weapon is worth at least thirty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid; and something like "Zhuxin Arrow" is probably worth at least fifty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid! Of course, the exact value of Chaos God Weapon is difficult to measure! After all, in God's Domain, there are too few chaotic weapons and chaotic primordial liquid; neither chaotic primordial weapons nor chaotic primordial liquid have accurate value.

If a saint has an idle chaotic weapon in his hands, and he happens to be in urgent need of chaotic primordial liquid, it is very likely that he will "sell it" at a low price. And if it is a saint who really wants to get a Chaos God Weapon, it is possible to buy it at a high price.

Anyway... there is no exact value, only an empirical estimate.

Now, all the treasures that the Eye Sword dominates add up, and even a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid is worthless; it is really powerless to ask him to avenge his "humiliation" and take the "heart-punishing arrow"!

"hateful!"

The Sword Master recalled Xu Ming's contemptuous eyes and tone again.

"No! I absolutely can't let Xu Ming continue to be so arrogant!"

The Sword Master knows that now, he has only one way left to go; that is to borrow "money"!

Who to borrow it from?

The Sword Master is a guest living in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators. Although he knows a lot of people here, the only ones who can really borrow money are the Saint Beihan with the best relationship!

"Humph! For revenge! For the heart-throwing arrow! I'll pull down my old face!"

The Sword Master hesitated for a moment, and went straight to the residence of Quansheng Beihan.

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The center of Gale Valley.

Beihan Quansheng's residence.

Seeing the arrival of the Eye Sword Master, Beihan Zhunsheng couldn't help but smile: "Mujian, is this back? Did you get the Heart Punishing Arrow so soon?"

From Zhunsheng Beihan's point of view, it is not difficult to defeat Xu Ming and take back the Arrow of Punishment with the strength dominated by the Sword of Eyes, as long as Xu Ming dares to fight!

The expression of the sword master is a bit weird, and there are various emotions such as humiliation and anger hidden in his expression.

"No!" Eye Sword Master said.



“No?” Quansheng Beihan’s first reaction was, “Is Xu Ming afraid to fight!?”

“This Xu Ming...” Eye Sword Master gritted his teeth and said, “It’s too cunning!”

“Oh?” Quansheng Beihan listened in confusion.

The Eye Sword Master continued: “Not only did he not dare to fight, but he also said... If you want to challenge him, you must prepare a treasure worth a chaotic weapon! He also used ‘I can’t make a bet’ as an excuse to humiliate me some!”

“Uh...” Beihan Zhunsheng was startled, then suddenly said, “I originally thought that with Xu Ming’s arrogant personality, we could be a white wolf with empty gloves! Unexpectedly, this kid is not a brainless self. Big, it’s still quite cunning! In this way... it is indeed a bit difficult to get the Heart Punishing Arrow from Xu Ming!”

“Beihan Quansheng!” The Eye Sword Master suddenly shouted in a serious tone.

“What’s the matter?” Beihan Quansheng asked.

“I think...” Eye Sword Master gritted his teeth and said, “I think, borrow some treasures from you as a bet! Just borrow it temporarily, when I defeat Xu Ming and get the Heart Punishing Arrow; these Treasures, return it immediately!”

“This...” Quasi-Saint Beihan showed a hint of embarrassment on his face.

The Eye Sword Master thought that Zhunsheng Beihan was unwilling to borrow it; he quickly said: “Zhunsheng Beihan, please rest assured, as long as you help me this time, I will definitely remember your favor! From now on, I will do my best wherever I can! And... the world of ten thousand tribulations should be about to open soon! As long as you help me, all the treasures I will get in the world of ten thousand tribulations will be yours. How about you? ?”

Zhunsheng Beihan smiled awkwardly and said, “It’s not that I don’t want to help you, but... I can’t find a treasure worth a chaotic weapon...”

How precious is the Chaos Divine Weapon?

Even for saints, it is a treasure that is very important!

An ordinary saint is likely to have one or two chaotic weapons; a poor saint may not even have a chaotic weapon!

And Beihan quasi-sage is just a very common one among the quasi-sages; how much can all his treasures add up? The value of a piece of Chaos Divine Weapon is too far away!

“Uh...” The Eye Sword Master was stunned for a while, a little speechless. It turns out... he’s not the only poor ghost! Quansheng Beihan is also a poor ghost!

Now, the two poor ghosts are together!

This time, the Sword Master was completely disappointed! He couldn’t think of a way to make enough bets.

If he can’t make a bet, Xu Ming will definitely not kill him!

“Damn it! Damn it!” The Eye Sword Master was extremely unwilling.

Suddenly, Quansheng Beihan stared at the master of Moujian and said sternly: “Mujian, tell me, in the most conservative situation, how sure are you to defeat Xu Ming?”

Chapter 1253: Borrow Treasure

“Moujian, tell me, in the most conservative situation, how sure are you to defeat Xu Ming?”

The most conservative!

Zhunsheng Beihan used three words “most” in a row, which shows how much he attaches importance to the question he asked.

“How much confidence do you have to defeat Xu Ming?” Master Eye Sword was stunned, and said, “Zunsheng Beihan, look at the question you asked... Victory against Xu Ming, that is absolutely sure!”

“Absolutely confident?” Quansheng Beihan asked solemnly again.

“Yes!” The Master Eye Sword seemed to feel the opponent’s doubts, and said a little displeased, “Junsheng Beihan, you look down on me too much, don’t you? – I admit, Xu Ming’s strength is indeed not weak! Before he accepted the inheritance, the strength is suspected to have reached the intermediate level of dominance; it is definitely stronger now, it is very likely that there will be a high-level dominator or even a top-level domination! But... let alone he is a top-ranking dominator, even if he has the strength to dominate the peak and dominate the limit, I want to win He, too, is as easy as the palm of your hand!”

Quansheng Beihan smiled and said, “Mujian, don’t be annoyed! I’m asking this just to be cautious!”

“Be cautious?” The Sword Master couldn’t help but wonder, “What is there to be cautious about? – We simply can’t let Xu Ming fight!”

Quansheng Beihan smiled strangely and said, “What if I can get a treasure worth a chaotic weapon?”

“Ah!?” The Sword Master was stunned for a moment, and then a ferocious light flashed across his eyes, “Really?”

“I Beihan, in the Holy Land, I still have some face! – I just borrowed treasures for a few days. I think there are still many masters who are willing to help me with this!” Quasi-Saint Beihan showed some pride, “But... First of all, I want to be 100% sure that you have absolute certainty that you can defeat Xu Ming!”

The Eye Sword Master immediately said with great confidence: “Beijing quasi-sage, you can rest assured about my strength! – Let me tell you the truth, although my cultivation level is only to dominate the top, my strength is more than that of many semi-sages. Even stronger! Don’t you think that Xu Ming can have the strength of a half-sage?”

“Yes!” Quansheng Beihan’s eyes lit up and said, “Then I have nothing to worry about! You wait, I will find a way to collect treasures now; when I collect treasures worth a chaotic weapon, I will see what excuse Xu Ming has to refuse your challenge!”

The Eye Sword Master is also full of anticipation.

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Rainwood Forest.

It can be called the most beautiful place in the ancient holy city.

In many places in the Rainwood Forest, the perennial thin rain seems to have covered the entire forest with a layer of gauze, which is like a dream.

At this time, in the center of Rainwood Forest, surrounded by countless towering ancient trees; two figures were drinking tea in the thin rain.

When the rainwater comes around them, it will automatically merge into a stream and flow into the stone pot that is boiling water.

The water in the kettle seemed to be boiling.

The tea in the two cups has been inexhaustible.

One of them was Quasi-Saint Beihan. As he sipped tea, he said with a smile, “Yimu, in the entire Holy Land, your tea is the most delicious!”

Zhunsheng Yimu, the leader of the ancient cultivator school and Mu Xingyi; and Zhunsheng Beihan have a very close personal relationship!

“Beihan, you’re not sincere! You haven’t come to me for tens of millions of years! If the tea I have here is really the best, you’ll probably run to me every three days!” Mu Zhunsheng teased and said, “Tell me, come to me, what’s the matter?”

Zhunsheng Yimu directly dismantled the relationship between Zhunsheng Beihan and the two of them. Many things can be said directly without any scruples.

“Hey! I still can’t hide your wisdom!” Beihan Zhunsheng came here to ask for something, and of course he deliberately kept his attitude low, “I really have something to ask you!”

“Speak!” Zhunsheng Yimu said directly.

“Hehe!” Quansheng Beihan smiled again and said, “Borrow some treasures!”

Borrow treasure?

Zhunsheng Yimu was slightly startled, but still drinking tea, he said very calmly, “How many treasures did you borrow?”

Quansheng Beihan smiled strangely: “Your...all treasures!”

“Pfft!” Zhunsheng Yimu heard the words, and the whole sip of tea he had just drank sprayed directly on Zhunsheng Beihan’s face, “Are you kidding me?”

Borrowing treasures is normal!

But how can you borrow “all the treasures”!

“Don’t get excited! Don’t get excited!” Zhunsheng Beihan wiped the tea from his face, and told Zhunsheng Yimu the cause and effect of the incident.

“So that’s how it is...” Zhunsheng Yimu suddenly realized, “Although this Xu Ming has become famous, he is only a rising star after all! The sword against him is indeed as steady as Mount Tai!”

“Old man! I won’t gossip with you!” Quansheng Beihan said, “Lend me the treasure, and return it immediately after the sword has been dealt with by Xu Ming!”

Zhunsheng Yimu hesitated for a moment: “Okay! I’ll borrow it from you! But, Beihan, don’t let me fool you!”

“Don’t worry!” Quansheng Beihan vowed, “You and I will advance and retreat together, share honor and disgrace! Do you have anything to worry about about me?”

Zhunsheng Yimu didn’t say anything moreHis relationship with Zhunsheng Beihan had indeed reached the level of “advance and retreat, common honor and disgrace”. The two of them were absolutely united in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators.

Soon, Zhunsheng Yimu lifted the world ring and handed it over: “All my treasures are here! Add up, there are about three drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid! – More, I can’t help it. It’s up to you! It’s up to you to figure it out!”

Quansheng Beihan took the world ring and smiled slyly: “Yimu, in fact... you can still take out some!”

“It’s gone!” said Yimu Zhunsheng, “All the treasures are here!”

Beihan Quasi-Saint said with a smile: “Your Wanmu Divine Clothes are a well-known treasure in the Divine Realm... What’s the matter, is it worth two drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid?”

“Pfft!” Zhunsheng Yimu sprayed Beihan’s face again, “This is what I finally refined...”

Beihan Quansheng said directly: “Don’t ink! Take it off!”

...

After stripping away Zhunsheng Yimu, Zhunsheng Beihan found several masters of Mu Xingyi.

It has to be said that Quasi-Saint Beihan has a lot of face in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators. Moreover, the masters he went to were definitely friends with him.

When he came out of Rainwood Forest, Quansheng Beihan had already borrowed a treasure worth about ten drops of Chaos Primal Liquid. In addition to the treasures in his own body, it should be

worth about five drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid; in this way, Beihan Quansheng is equivalent to collecting fifteen drops of Primal Chaos Primal Liquid.

The worst Chaos Divine Weapon is worth about thirty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid. Quasi-Saint Beihan is now equivalent to half of the Chaos Divine Weapon.

“Go to the gathering place of Jinxingyi again and borrow some treasures!”

Beihan Zhunsheng continued to embark on the “Road to Borrowing Treasures”.

Chapter 1254: Smear

Five days later.

Beihan Zhunsheng used his face to forcibly collect a treasure worth thirty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid.

Of course, the reason why Beihan Zhunsheng was able to borrow treasures so smoothly is because he promised that he would never leave the ancient holy city with treasures; I think that the sword is better than Xu Ming, this is definitely as stable as Mount Tai!

Because they are as stable as Mount Tai, those great powers are willing to be a good friend and sell Beihan Quansheng’s face.

“Junsheng Beihan, it’s amazing!” Master Eye Sword said with admiration, “In such a short period of time, you have managed to get a chaotic weapon!”

“As I said, in the Holy Land, I still have some face!” Quansheng Beihan smiled proudly and said, “Let’s go! Let’s challenge Xu Ming again! – Now, we have enough treasures; Let’s see if Xu Ming dares to fight!”

“That’s right!” Zhunsheng Beihan suddenly said again, “If Xu Ming takes on the battle, then you must...”

“I understand!” Eye Sword Master grinned grimly.

He knew what Beihan Quansheng meant—to kill!

“Humph! This Xu Ming dares to humiliate me in public... I will make him pay the price!” The sword shadow in the eyes of the Master Sword Master was full of killing intent.

“Let’s go!” Beihan Quansheng said.

“Wait a minute!” Eye Sword Master suddenly said.

“What’s wrong?” Quansheng Beihan was a little puzzled.

“No!” Eye Sword Master frowned and said, “The value of the Heart Punishing Arrow is probably around fifty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid; and the treasures we have collected are only worth thirty drops of Primal Chaos Primordial Liquid! If we Going to Xu Ming in this way, Xu Ming still has an excuse to avoid the war; even, he can humiliate us again and call us poor! – We must do it, so that Xu Ming has no excuse to avoid the war before he can challenge again. Moreover, we have to find a way to set up a game, so that Xu Ming is in a state of being difficult to ride a tiger, and then launch a challenge!”

Quansheng Beihan thought for a while: “That’s right!—That’s fine! I’ll go get together again!”

...

Beihan Zhunsheng has once again embarked on the “Road to Borrowing Treasures”!

But this time, Beihan Quansheng’s path to borrowing treasure has undoubtedly become a lot more difficult!

Because it is easy to borrow, Beihan Quansheng has already borrowed it before, and it is “empty”! Just like Zhunsheng Yimu, who even had his clothes picked up by Beihan!

Therefore, next, Quasi-Saint Beihan can only find loans with ordinary relationships. Since the relationship is relatively common, it will definitely be much more difficult to borrow!



...

“Borrowing treasures?” Duan Yu Zhunsheng pondered in the gathering place of Huo Xingyi, and said, “Beiha, it is really not convenient for me to agree to your request! After all, I will give you so many treasures. Don’t worry, don’t you?”

“Duanyu!” Quansheng Beiha said, “I said it all, I will never leave the ancient holy city; these treasures, you are only borrowing me for a few days, and there will be no less, why are you so stingy?”

Duan Yu Zhunsheng smiled and said: “Then what if you leave the holy city?”

Beiha Quanshengdao: “With your strength, once I leave the ancient holy city, it shouldn’t be difficult for you to stop me, right? – Besides, I have borrowed so many powerful treasures, I really want to break my promise and leave. Ancient Xiu Holy City, I’m afraid you will immediately surround me and tear me apart?”

“It sounds like what’s going on!” Duan Yu Zhunsheng actually knew that Beiha would not dare to “run away with money”, “But... I’m taking such a big risk to lend you a treasure; For myself, what good is it?”

“What benefits do you want?” Quansheng Beiha understands why the other party is chasing – it turns out that he wants to take the opportunity to make a fortune for himself!

“Haha...” Duan Yu Zhunsheng laughed “heartily”, “You and my brother, talking about treasures will hurt your feelings! I heard...your “Northern Cold Secret Record” seems to have some profound insights...”

Duan Yu didn’t want treasures, but he wanted Beiha’s secret skills.

Quansheng Beiha gritted his teeth: “Okay! Deal!”

...

When Zhunsheng Beiha was borrowing treasures everywhere, the Sword Master was not idle either.

Hundreds of \*\*\*\*\* emperors and kings, under the arrangement of Eye Sword Master, frantically spread rumors and smear Xu Ming in the ancient holy city.

“Have you heard? Together with Lei Ting, there is a genius with a talent against the sky – Xu Ming!”

“When did this happen? I heard it long ago!”

These ancient cultivators who spread rumors, deliberately went to crowded places, and first used the method of small talk to bring the topic to Xu Ming. Then, they changed their conversation:

“Xu Ming? What kind of genius is that? It’s just a cowardly rat!”

“Yes! I’ve heard it – the Eye Sword Master wanted to ask Xu Ming to learn a thing or two, but Xu Ming didn’t dare to fight at all!”

“That’s right! I heard it too! – Eye Sword Master, but a mind cultivator living in our Holy Emperor; Xu Ming didn’t even dare to take on his challenge. Isn’t this a disgrace to our ancient cultivator school? What about genius? Bah!”

The other ancient cultivators couldn’t help but wondered: “Didn’t you say… It’s because the Eye Sword Master couldn’t make enough bets, so Xu Ming didn’t bet against him?”

“You don’t know this, right!?” These “trusters” spared no effort to discredit Xu Ming, “What kind of eye sword master can’t make enough bets? This is nothing more than Xu Ming’s excuse! – Believe it or not, Even if the Sword Master can make enough bets, Xu Ming will still find other excuses!”

“Xu Ming, you’re a cowardly rat! It’s just a shame for our ancient cultivator school!”

...

These slanderous rumors naturally reached Xu Ming’s ears.

When Xu Ming heard this, he just smiled disdainfully: “A cowardly rat?”

On Xu Ming’s divine body, there is a “Perception Inscription” inscribed with the “Supreme Dao Inscription”.

Perceiving the inscription, to a certain extent, achieves the effect of “exploring” the hanging.

Therefore, as soon as Xu Ming heard the news, he immediately knew that it was the Master Swordsman who was making trouble in the dark.

“What is the purpose of Master Eye Sword? Does he think that with such a low-level method, he can force me to fight him?” Xu Ming couldn’t help thinking.

For Xu Ming, defeating the Sword Master was very easy.

But the question is... what kind of thing is the Eye Sword Master? Is it worthy to let Brother Ming take action?

Want to be slapped in the face by Brother Ming? Can! – Prepare your bets first! For the sake of the bet, Brother Ming can also think about it and slap him in the face on the battlefield!

If you can’t even make a bet... then sorry! Brother Ming is very busy, so I don’t have time to slap you in the face!

“Don’t care about him!” Xu Ming simply chose to ignore such low-level smears, “But... I have learned a lot of secret skills in the past few days. Level Secret Skill’!”

Chapter 1255: Timid Rat

In “The Five Forms of Reincarnation”, Xu Ming created an emperor-level secret skill shortly after he came to God’s Domain. Apex Novel is the fastest update

Five powerful marksmanship, each has its own strengths.

The sky collapses, the power is crushed!

Take a photo, only fast and not broken!

Residual blood, fierce killer move!

Grinding, the strongest defense!

Life and death, the ultimate move! Kill one thousand enemies and lose eight hundred!

The five styles of marksmanship complement each other, making Xu Ming's secret marksmanship almost impeccable.

Among the many emperor-level secret skills, "Reincarnation Five Forms" is definitely the top!

But later, Xu Ming's energy was mainly focused on the improvement of strength, and some ignored the improvement of skills.

Over the past 100 years, Xu Ming's marksmanship has hardly improved. For Xu Ming, marksmanship was a major advantage in battle; now, it has become Xu Ming's weakness. The opponents Xu Ming now faces are all above the Dominion Realm; On the holy level! Only the emperor-level "Five Forms of Reincarnation" is indeed not enough to watch.

But now, Xu Ming's cultivation base has improved and his strength has become stronger. When researching secret skills, he is naturally "building a high house". Recently, after a little comprehension in the Holy Land, I found a breakthrough for the improvement of secret skills.

"Shut down!"

"Be sure to raise "Reincarnation Five Forms" to the master level!"

Although the master-level secret skill is not very powerful, at least it can make Xu Ming not suffer from the battle secret skill in the process of fighting with others.

After Xu Ming's message and Gui Suo Zhunsheng talked about it, he went directly into a closed state.

As for those gossips that smear him out there, Brother Ming has no time for you!

...

boom!

boom!

boom!

Close the room.

Xu Ming used the four types of marksmanship, Tianbeng, taking pictures, residual blood, and grinding discs over and over again. The "Birth and Destruction" is actually a combination of the four-style marksmanship; the four-style marksmanship has broken through, and the birth-and-death style will naturally follow.

call

Countless gun shadows were disillusioned around Xu Ming.

If you observe carefully, you can find that every time Xu Ming shoots, there are subtle differences. These subtle differences have never been the same, indicating that Xu Ming's marksmanship is slowly improving!

In Xu Ming's eyes, the colors of "doubt" and "enlightenment" constantly alternated.

"Chaos creates ten thousand things, ten thousand things return to chaos..."

Xu Ming kept comprehending the mystery of “Chaos to Dao”. However, he did not dare to really touch the Chaos Supreme Dao because, if he touched the fur of the Chaos Supreme Dao, he would break through to the realm of domination!

As for Xu Ming, he had to suppress his cultivation for the time being, so he couldn’t truly break through to the Dominion Realm. After all, Saint Tianyao warned him not to break through to the Domination Realm. Although Xu Ming didn’t know why, he still chose to believe.

“Master-level secret skills need to contain a sense of ‘chaos to the Tao’!”

Yes!

Just “feel”! Not really “chaotic to the Tao”!

After all, Xu Ming has not touched or understood the real “chaos to the Tao”; therefore, he can only combine the nine heavenly Taos and the four major orders to create the feeling of chaos to the Tao. The master-level secret skills are undoubtedly more difficult than the master-level secret skills directly created by the masters with Chaos Supreme Dao!

but...

Brother Ming just likes to take the harder road!

Xu Ming devoted himself to the creation of “The Five Forms of Reincarnation”.

“Gold, Wood, Water, Fire, Earth... These five heavenly ways represent the five elements! Chaos is the ultimate way, and when it evolves into the five-element heavenly way, it is absolutely balanced; none of the five heavenly ways is more or less! ”

Xu Ming thought about it for a while, and stabbed it out, pouring in the power of the five elements in an extremely balanced manner.

“Wind and thunder yin and yang...” Xu Ming continued to comprehend and improve.

...

In the blink of an eye, another ten days passed.

After another ten days of “borrowing from the east and gathering the west”, Zhunsheng Beihan finally found a treasure worth about fifty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid!

“It’s worth fifty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid... I have never had so many treasures in my body!” Although Quansheng Beihan knew that these treasures were not his own, he still had a feeling of being “rich and powerful”.

“Now, I think Xu Ming has any excuse to avoid the war!” Quansheng Beihan smiled coldly and said, “Mujian, how are your preparations going?”

“Don’t worry!” Master Eye Sword also sneered, “Now, the entire ancient holy city already knows that Xu Ming deliberately made excuses to avoid the battle because he was afraid of me! If I bring enough treasures to challenge Xu Ming again, And if Xu Ming doesn’t fight again, he will definitely be humiliated and thrown all over the Holy Land! As long as Xu Ming still has a little sense of dignity, he can’t stand such humiliation, and he will definitely fight! As long as he fights... hehe!”

Quansheng Beihan also said: “It depends on whether Xu Ming is greedy for life and fear of death! If he really doesn’t want any dignity and is willing to be a tortoise, then there is nothing we can do!”

“No!” Master Eye Sword said with certainty, “Xu Ming must still have some dignity. If he is greedy for life and fears death to the point where he has no dignity at all, then Zhu Xinjian will not recognize him as the master! After all, the spirit of the Chaos Divine Weapon requires dignity, and it is impossible to be willing to be controlled by a shrunken tortoise!”

“Yes!” Quansheng Beihan said with a smile, “Then I will congratulate you in advance on obtaining the Heart Punishing Arrow!”

“I still want to thank Beihan Quansheng for his accomplishment!” Eye Sword Master said.

“Just remember your promise!” Quansheng Beihan said, “When the World of Myriad Tribulations opens, all the treasures you get in it will belong to me!”

“It’s natural!” Eye Sword Master smiled and said Then let’s go now... Let’s go find Xu Ming!  
“Beijing dominated the road.

“Okay!” Eye Sword Master said impatiently. At the same time, he sent a voice transmission to the \*\*\*\* emperors and kings under the quasi-sage Beihan, and asked them to quickly spread the news, saying that the battle between himself and Xu Ming was about to start!

“Walk!”

call out!

call out!

The two figures flashed across the sky like lightning, and soon, they came to the gathering place of Lei Tingyi.

“Xu Ming! Come out and fight!”

Eye Sword Master Lingkong stood proudly, looking down at Xu Ming’s residence, the sound was like the tolling of hundreds of millions of bronze bells.

“The cowardly rat Xu Ming! I, Eye Sword, officially challenge you; I wonder if you have the guts to fight me on the ‘Ancient Xiu Battle Stage’!?”

The ancient cultivator battle platform is the only place in the holy land of ancient cultivators where they can’t help but fight.

If you do it in other places, you will be suppressed by the spirit of the city-guarding formation. You must know that the spirit of the city-guarding formation can borrow the source power of the entire ancient cultivator Holy Land!

The power of the power of the source, how terrifying!

It was like when he was in the Endless Continent. At that time, Yehenalalke broke into the Divine Kingdom of the Human Race with unstoppable power; as a result, he was beaten by the Supreme



Heaven Palace Master, who only had a demigod cultivation level, with the help of the power of the source. go out.

And the power of the source of the ancient cultivator's holy land is much stronger than the power of the human kingdom of God! Even if a saint breaks in, he may be killed, which is why the Holy Master dare not break into the holy land of ancient cultivators.

so...

In the ancient holy city, no one dared to violate the "no fighting" rule. After all, the spirit of the formation is extremely rigid; violating the rules will be suppressed or even killed without mercy.

"Xu Ming! Why don't you dare to come out? Are you so frightened that you don't even have the courage to show up? Hahahaha... The cowardly rat! Sure enough, the cowardly rat!"

Chapter 1256: Call

"Hahahaha... The cowardly rat! It really is the cowardly rat!"

Eye Sword dominates the wanton laughter, and the mighty sound waves are overwhelming, spreading almost all over the ancient holy city.

...

Rainwood Forest.

"Oh? Has the show started?"

Zhunsheng Yimu's eyes penetrated through the layers of rain curtains, and he seemed to see the situation in the gathering place of Lei Ting.

"Go and see the fun!"

...

“The scolding is really ruthless! I don’t know, what kind of courage does this new Xu Ming have?”  
Duan Yu Zhunsheng’s face showed a playful look of interest, and he also moved towards Lei Ting.  
Gather away.

...

One by one the masters of the realm!

A \*\*\*\* emperor, a king.

As long as they are idle and have nothing to do, they all rush to the gathering place of Lei Tingyi to watch a good show.

Not long after, tens of thousands of ancient cultivators gathered outside Xu Ming’s residence.

It is strictly forbidden to do anything in the holy city, so no one dares to smash Xu Ming’s door.  
However, no one could control the mouths of the onlookers.

“What’s going on? Has Xu Ming come out yet?”

“It looks like he must be scared! This Xu Ming really doesn’t dare to accept the challenge of the Sword Master!”

“It’s normal to not dare to accept it! After all, the gap between the two sides is there; as long as Xu Ming is not stupid, he won’t dare to accept it! It’s just... Obviously he doesn’t dare to accept it, but he still has to find an excuse to say that the sword master can’t come out. Make a bet; such a practice is very contemptible!”

“Yes! If you don’t dare to accept it, just stand up and say it!”

“You said... Xu Ming might not be there?”

“Impossible! Xu Ming is definitely at home, he just doesn’t dare to fight!”

...

Eye Sword Master was a little surprised.

He thought that if he called out a few times, Xu Ming would impulsively kill him and fight him.

“Oh? You really can hold your breath!”

Master Moujian snorted in his heart, then raised his voice again and shouted: “Xu Ming, are you really willing to be a turtle with a shrunken head, and you don’t even dare to show your head? – If this is the case, you will Just be a tortoise for the rest of your life, and never come out! Hahahahaha...”

Those “Trusts” who were dominated by the sword and arranged in the crowd, all spoke at this time:

“I thought Xu Ming would be No. 1! I didn’t expect it to be a tortoise!”

“Xu Ming’s name is just that, but that’s it! Hahahahaha...”

...

“Xu Ming!” Master Eye Sword shouted again, “It doesn’t matter if you don’t dare to fight, but please don’t be a tortoise, at least come out and show your face, right? – In the entire ancient holy city, so many masters are waiting for you Show up! Why don’t you even dare to come out?”

Every word of the sword master, like hundreds of millions of bells, spread all over the ancient holy city.

As long as the ancient cultivators in the entire holy city are not in retreat, they all know that the sword master is calling out at Xu Ming’s door! But Xu Ming did not dare to come out.

Many ancient cultivators are naturally angry at the behavior of the Eye Sword Master—after all, the behavior of the Eye Sword Master is equivalent to provoking all the ancient cultivators.

However, they were even more angry with Xu Ming – because Xu Ming did not dare to fight, it was equivalent to losing the faces of all the ancient cultivators!

“This Xu Ming, why don’t you dare to come out?”

“Battle! We ancient cultivators, are we afraid that his sword will dominate a heart cultivator?”

“Xu Ming is really a cowardly rat! When he encounters someone whose cultivation is higher than himself, he doesn’t even dare to fight! Disgrace our ancient cultivator school!”

Every ancient cultivator was extremely angry at Xu Ming’s “avoidance”.

at this time...

“What’s the noise? Shut up for me!” A more domineering and louder voice directly suppressed the screams dominated by Eye Sword.

A hunched figure in gray clothes appeared on the sky at an unknown time; it was Guisuo Quansheng.

Although Gui Suo Zhunsheng looked unimpressive, no one dared to underestimate him. On the contrary, the majestic swordsman dominates. Compared with Gui Suo Quansheng, he seems to be a grinning kitten and puppy.

Of course, in fact, in Gui Suo Quansheng’s eyes, the Sword Master is really just a kitten and a puppy.

“What are you arguing about? What are you doing, you dare to run wild in my Lei Ting one’s territory!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng pointed directly at the master of the sword and scolded.

The look of anger flashed in the eyes of the Sword Master, but he did not dare to be angry at Gui Suo Zhunsheng, but said: “Guizuo Zhunsheng, I’m just here to challenge Xu Ming! But this Xu Ming is hiding like a tortoise. Get up, don’t dare to fight!”

“Don’t dare to fight!?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng glared and scolded, “Can you speak human words? What is ‘don’t dare to fight’? – Xu Ming is currently in retreat, and you are making a lot of noise here. , he can’t hear it! This is called ‘don’t dare to fight’? Go away! When Xu Ming is out of the customs, you can come and challenge again!”

Xu Ming is retreating?

The Sword Master couldn’t help but be stunned for a moment Beiha Zhunsheng said with a yin and yang peculiar air: “Who knows if he is really in retreat, or is he deliberately avoiding and not fighting on the grounds of retreat?”

The Eye Sword Master thought for a while and said, “In retreat? That’s fine! I’ll wait here until he leaves!”

Heart Punishing Arrow, the chaotic divine soldier of the mind force school, the sword master is bound to win!

“Humph!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng snorted coldly and walked away, “If you are willing to wait, just wait!”

But in private, Zhunsheng Gui Suo secretly sent a message: “Xu Ming, the sword master is outside your door and wants to force you to fight; before he leaves, you must hold your breath and don’t come out!”

Obviously, in the eyes of Gui Suo Zhunsheng, Xu Ming could not be the opponent of Eye Sword Master.

...

At this time, Xu Ming’s Ancient Cultivator clone and Qi Yun Liu clone were completely immersed in the research, and didn’t have time to pay attention to Gui Suo Quansheng’s communication.

“Now, each of my marksmanships can be blended into the power of the nine great heavens and the four major orders in an incomparable balance... With one shot, the nine great heavens and the four major orders are merged, and there is already a sense of chaos! ”

What Xu Ming wanted was this feeling!

“The power of the power has improved too much than before; it is definitely already a ‘master-level’ marksmanship!”

Created successfully!

For Xu Ming, creating a “dominant-level” marksmanship is as simple as that!

but...

Xu Ming always felt that there was something missing in his marksmanship. This made him feel that his marksmanship and flaws were not so perfect.

“What’s missing...”

For a time, Xu Ming had a hard time understanding.

Suddenly, a flash of light flashed in Xu Ming’s mind: “I don’t know... Can the Supreme Dao Guidance System guide me?”

## Chapter 1257: Quasi-Holy Secret Skill

Zhidaο Guidance System: An upgraded version of “Genius Cultivation”! The host consumes the hanging points, and can easily find out the shortcomings of the “guided person”’s cultivation and give pointers; after the guided person gets the guidance, it will be accompanied by a period of “enlightenment” effect, and the understanding will be greatly improved! – The consumption of hanging points depends on the strength of the person being guided, the depth of the guidance and other factors!

According to the description, the “Supreme Dao Guidance System” can guide others; I just don’t know if it can guide myself.

“Try it, and then you’ll know!”

Xu Ming secretly said, and then called out Xiaohang: “Xiaohang, ‘Supreme Dao Guidance System’, can I use it for myself?”

“Yes!” Xiaohang replied, “What kind of content do you want to guide?”

“Guide me to the secret marksmanship “Reincarnation Five Forms”!” Xu Ming said.

Xiaohang’s mechanical voice continued to sound: “Guide the “Reincarnation Five Forms”: ‘Normal Guidance’ once requires 30:00 level 13 points; once ‘in-depth guidance’ requires 10:00 level 14 points!”

Level 13 hanging point, corresponding to the chaotic vitality.

Level 14 hanging point corresponds to Chaos Primal Liquid.

“Ordinary guidance!” Xu Ming said.

Xu Ming is poor now!

“Ordinary guidance” once will consume most of his net worth; there is simply not enough hanging points to carry out “in-depth guidance”.

“Normal guidance, in the process of opening... Please keep your mind at ease!”

Xu Ming sat down cross-legged, put the spear across his knees, and slowly closed his eyes.

In Xu Ming’s mind, strange fluctuations came.

There seemed to be hundreds of figures, and at the same time, in Xu Ming’s mind, he practiced “The Five Forms of Reincarnation”.

However, Xu Ming was surprised to find that the “Five Forms of Reincarnation” practiced by these hundreds of figures seemed to be completely different!

Xu Ming reacted immediately—this represents hundreds of advanced directions in “The Five Forms of Reincarnation”!

“I didn’t expect that “Reincarnation Five Forms” could have so many advanced directions... If it wasn’t for the ‘Supreme Dao Guidance System’, I really don’t know!”

The marksmanship practiced by these hundreds of figures was quickly imprinted into Xu Ming’s memory. However, Xu Ming did not rigidly study any of them. Instead, he learned from each other’s strengths and made up for his weaknesses, and created a new marksmanship that best suits him!

“Heavenly collapse style... it should be like this!”

Xu Ming raised his spear and tried his new insights over and over again.

In his marksmanship, it is no longer balanced into the nine heavens and the four orders, but has various changes!

At this time, “Reincarnation Five Forms” is more flexible, as if it has a soul!

“Yes! That’s how it feels!”

Xu Ming is in the state of “enlightenment” given by the “Supreme Dao Guidance System”, and he has a feeling that when he studies the marksmanship, he has a natural feeling; even if there is occasional confusion, he can be understood immediately.

The secret skill level of “Reincarnation Five Forms” is also constantly improving; soon, it has risen to the limit of “master level secret skill”!

Keep improving!

Xu Ming was on a tear all the way, and soon, the secret skill level of “Reincarnation Five Forms” was upgraded to “Semi-Saint Level”!

It’s not over yet!



Next, is the “sub-holy level”!

Next, it is “quasi-holy level”!

It has been raised to the limit of “quasi-holy level”, Xu Ming was unable to improve “Reincarnation Five Forms” any further.

“The quasi-holy-level secret skill is already the limit that I can create now!” Xu Ming secretly said, “If you want to create a holy-level secret skill, you must first get the approval of the ‘Origin of Chaos’!”

To be recognized by the “Origin of Chaos” means to prove the Tao and become sanctified! In other words, only saints can create saint-level secret skills; under saints, only quasi-sacred secret skills can be created at the highest.

“Let’s do this first!”

Xu Ming consolidated it again, and ended the retreat with satisfaction.

After one retreat, he directly upgraded “The Five Forms of Reincarnation” from “Emperor-level Secret Skill” to “Quasi-Saint-level Secret Skill”. Xu Ming was still quite satisfied with the effect of this retreat.

“Um?”

After finishing the retreat, Xu Ming discovered that, I don’t know when, Gui Suo Zhunsheng actually sent a message to himself: “Xu Ming, the sword master is outside your door and wants to force you to fight; before he leaves, you must keep your breath, Don’t come out!”

don’t go out?

Xu Ming suddenly laughed.

The mere eye sword dominates, but Xu Ming really doesn’t take it seriously.

Oh no! To be precise, it would be easy for Xu Ming to win the Sword Master—only Xu Ming knew about this.

“But...” Xu Ming thought curiously, “I really want to know, how will the Eye Sword Master force me to fight? Could it be...”

Thinking of this, Xu Ming couldn’t help but his eyes lit up: “Could it be... the Master Eye Sword has gathered enough treasures! So you dare to come to the door again?”

Very likely!

Immediately, Xu Ming’s eyes lit up – if this is the case, then this Sword Master is simply here to give away treasures!

Xu Ming couldn’t help but get excited and wanted to rush out to see what was going on.

“Calm down! Calm down!” Xu Ming secretly said, “I can’t express this uncontrollable excitement and excitement. If I scare away the master of the sword, it will be too late to cry!”

After thinking about it, Xu Ming tried his best to restrain his aura to make himself look “fading”; it was as if he had just failed in his retreat.

Then Xu Mingcai opened the door with a look of “decline in the air”.

...

Outside Xu Ming’s residence.

The master of the sword, the quasi-sage Guisuo, and the tens of thousands of onlookers have not left here.

“It’s been more than ten days, and Xu Ming hasn’t come out yet... It looks like he won’t come out in a short time!”

“Isn’t this normal? Retreat practice, casually for thousands of years, tens of thousands of years! Moreover, for us, time does not have much meaning; thousands of years, ten thousand years, just a flick of the finger!”

Another humane said: “I’m afraid, I’m afraid – Xu Ming is not a ‘real retreat’, but a ‘fake retreat’! Saying that it is retreat, but in fact avoiding war!”

“In that case, as long as the Eye Sword Master doesn’t leave, we may never see Xu Ming get out!”

“Could it be... Xu Ming is really such a cowardly tortoise?”

“Let’s wait and see! Anyway, I am idle, and I can watch the fun!”

For the gods with infinite lifespans, time really has no meaning. In particular, many gods who are stuck in a bottleneck and have difficulty advancing, they are very boring; in order to watch a lively event, they are willing to wait for millions of years!

Sudden-

The formation at Xu Ming’s residence suddenly disappeared.

Xu Ming’s door was also opened from the inside!

“Um?”

“This is...”

“Could it be... Xu Ming is coming out?”

Seeing this scene, many people can’t believe it!

After all, in their opinion, Xu Ming could not have come out so soon! Even, many of them were ready to wait for millions of years; as a result, they had just started to wait when Xu Ming came out! ?

## Chapter 1258: Challenge

“Xu Ming!”

Everyone’s eyes were directed towards the door that had just been pushed open. ?Look at a book??»

Xu Ming’s figure appeared at the door, looking a little “depressed”.

The Sword Master was also stunned for a while, and then provocatively said: “Xu Ming, you finally dare to come out!”

I saw Xu Ming “pretending to be calm” and said, “Why don’t I dare to come out?”

Seeing Xu Ming’s “pretending to be calm” look, Master Moujian felt more and more satisfied with Xu Ming. He sneered: “Xu Ming, with your strength, you don’t have the right to own the Heart Punishing Arrow; if the Heart Punishing Arrow is with you, it completely buried this treasure. I will challenge you again to let the Heart Punishing Arrow return to the real possession. Those who are qualified to own him! Xu Ming, I don’t know, do you have the courage to accept my challenge?”

The “Trust” arranged by Eye Sword Master in the crowd also saw the opportunity and added fuel to it.

“In my opinion, Xu Ming definitely wouldn’t dare!”

“That’s for sure! If he dared, he would have accepted the challenge of the Eye Sword Master last time!”

The other ancient cultivators who were watching didn’t know the truth and started booing: “Xu Ming, if you don’t dare to fight, you will be disgracing our ancient cultivator!”

“The face of the ancient cultivator can’t be lost!”

...

Xu Ming naturally turned a deaf ear to the roar of the rabble around him. It was impossible for him to influence Xu Ming's incomparably determined will!

"Master of the Eye Sword!" Xu Ming looked at the opponent, "I said that I want to fight, yes! Take a treasure worth a chaotic weapon as a bet, I welcome you to challenge at any time!"

Eye Sword Master coldly snorted: "Xu Ming, listen to you, you are sure, I definitely can't come up with so many treasures?"

Xu Ming smiled noncommittally. "One? Reading? Book? Looking? His eyes flashed on purpose, pretending to be guilty so that we can better seduce the sword master." hook".

"Hahahaha..." The Sword Master suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed loudly, "Xu Ming, do you really think I can't come up with a treasure worth a chaotic weapon?"

As soon as Eye Sword Master said this, the audience was in an uproar.

"What!? Can the Eye Sword Master take out so many treasures?"

Everyone knows the value of a piece of Chaos Divine Weapon; even an ordinary quasi-sage might not be able to show it! The Eye Sword Master only dominates the top, but listening to his tone, he seems to be able to come up with a treasure worth a Chaos Divine Weapon. How can it be surprising?

"The Sword Master is so rich?"

"It's said that the mind cultivator is rich, I've learned a lot!"

Countless gazes moved from Xu Ming to Zhujian Master; I wanted to see if Eye Sword Master could really come up with so many treasures!

“Ha!” The Eye Sword Master sneered, and a world ring appeared in his palm. He lifted the barrier of the world ring so that others could see the treasure in the ring.

In the ring, twenty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid are quietly suspended. In addition, there are many other treasures that are miscellaneous.

Eye Sword Master sneered: “All the things in this world ring are added up, and the value of thirty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid is no problem enough to be worth the value of one Chaos God Weapon, right?”

In the hands of the Eye Sword Master, there are actually a total of fifty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid treasure; however, he deliberately hid twenty drops before taking them out.

“Thirty drops of chaotic primordial liquid! Eye Sword Master is really worth thirty drops of chaotic primordial liquid!” Before long, the audience was full of exclamations.

“Now, Xu Ming can’t avoid the battle! Will he fight?”

“If this is still not enough to fight, then... Xu Ming has really humiliated the face of our ancient cultivator school!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming was also a little surprised, but what was more surprising was a treasure worth thirty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid! Soon...it’s his!

However, Xu Ming is still very calm! Seeing the treasure worth thirty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid beckoning to him, Xu Ming did not rush to fight; instead, he wanted to test it again to see if the Eye Sword Master had any more treasures!

The corners of Xu Ming’s mouth rose slightly, and he sneered: “A treasure worth thirty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid is indeed comparable to the value of a Chaos Divine Weapon!”

“Are you going to fight!?” The Eye Sword Master was aggressive.

“But...” Xu Ming suddenly changed the conversation, “However, thirty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid can only be exchanged for the worst Chaos Divine Weapon, right? Compared with my Heart

Punishing Arrow, it seems to be worse. Less? You want to use thirty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid as a bet to bet against me? This is not fair!”

Xu Ming’s remarks are still quite pertinent to say thirty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid, which is indeed not as valuable as the Heart Punishing Arrow.

However, when other ancient cultivators heard these words, it seemed to have a different meaning.

“Sure enough, Xu Ming didn’t dare to fight!”

“Yeah! Before, Xu Ming also swore that as long as the Eye Sword Master took out a treasure worth a chaotic weapon, he would fight; now, when the treasure was taken out, Xu Ming again Looking for a new rhetoric!”

“If you don’t dare to fight, don’t dare to fight! You have to find a high-sounding reason for yourself! This Xu Ming is far from the rumored one!”

“Hearing is false, seeing is believing! Xu Ming, but that’s it...”

“The face of our ancient cultivator school has been thrown out by Xu Ming!”

The ancient cultivators who were watching were all very disappointed with Xu Ming. After all, the battle between Xu Ming and the Sword Master, to a greater extent, was a battle between the two major schools of mind cultivators and ancient cultivators; Xu Ming was swayed, to a certain extent, it was equivalent to ancient cultivators The genre has been swayed.

“Hahahaha...” The Eye Sword Master laughed loudly, “Xu Ming! I expected you to say that it’s fine, I really want to see it, next, what excuses can you think of to avoid the war!”

Saying that, a world ring also appeared in the other hand of Eye Sword Master: “The treasure in this ring is worth twenty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid to bet against you with the ‘Zhuxin Arrow’, which does not take any advantage of you. Bar?”

Sure enough!

Xu Ming's eyes lit up.

The Sword Master continued to laugh: "Now, what else do you have to say, and what excuses do you have to avoid fighting!?"

Will Xu Ming continue to avoid war?

Countless eyes turned to Xu Ming again, waiting for Xu Ming's answer.

"Xu Ming should not dare to fight! If he dared, I am afraid he would have already fought, how could he find all kinds of excuses to avoid fighting..." A junior master said in a disdainful tone.

However, before his voice completely fell, Xu Ming suddenly laughed: "Okay! Master Eye Sword, since you want to fight so much, then I will fight with you! Let's go! Take your stake, the ancient battle platform!"

Chapter 1259: Let Your Face Answer

"what!?"

"Xu Ming is actually fighting?"

"Is he crazy?"

"How dare he fight?"

In the eyes of the ancient cultivators onlookers, Xu Ming could never be the opponent of the Eye Sword Master! After all, the gap between the cultivation bases of the two sides is clearly there; moreover, Eye Sword dominates the cultivation of the strongest mental school, and is best at leapfrog battles!

Everyone thought that Xu Ming would definitely find an excuse to avoid the battle again;



Although many ancient cultivators hoped to see Xu Ming take on the challenge to preserve the dignity of the ancient cultivator genre; however, when Xu Ming really took on the challenge, many people couldn't help but think – Isn't Xu Ming courting death?

“Knowing that you will lose, you still have to fight! This Xu Ming really doesn't know whether to live or die!”

“Xu Ming? Sigh...” Some people shook their heads directly, looking at Xu Ming's eyes as if they were looking at a dead person.

When not fighting, some people called Xu Ming a coward.

After the challenge, some people scold Xu Ming for not knowing whether to live or die.

Xu Ming disdainfully refuted these stupid voices, he just sneered in his heart – when they got to the ancient cultivator battle stage, these stupid ancient cultivators would understand that what they said now was slapping themselves in the face!

“What!?” Even the Eye Sword Master couldn't help but be stunned—he didn't expect that Xu Ming would take on the challenge so easily this time! Originally, Master Eye Sword had already prepared the follow-up humiliation lines, and Xu Ming had no choice but to fight the humiliation; but now, the humiliation lines he painstakingly prepared were useless!

Immediately, a sly smile flashed in the eyes of the sword master: “Okay! Go to the ancient repair battle stage!”

...

The ancient repair battle platform is a vast and simple square battle platform.

The entire battlefield is a million miles long.

Every inch of the battlefield is engraved with extremely complicated patterns; even a fierce battle at the quasi-sage level, it is impossible to damage the battlefield in the slightest!

Around the battle platform, there are also terrifying formations faintly flowing. On the one hand, it can protect the power on the battlefield from escaping to the surrounding area; on the other hand, it can also prevent people under the battlefield from suddenly taking the stage and interfering in the battle.

Xu Ming and Moujian dominated and confronted proudly.

Eye Sword Master looked sinister and sneered: “Xu Ming, the gambling battle between you and me has already begun under the witness of the ‘Battle Platform Rules’! Now, even if you want to quit the battle, it’s too late; The rules of Taiwan will determine that you are defeated, and you have to hand over the arrow! And...”

In the look dominated by the sword, there is a sense of confidence that everything is under control: “And... since you are on the battlefield, you can never leave alive! Hahahaha...”

“Oh?” Xu Ming’s expression turned cold, “Not only do you covet my Heart Punishing Arrow, but you also want to kill me?”

“Hahaha... That’s right!” The Eye Sword Master showed his ferocity, “If you honestly handed over the Heart Punishing Arrow from the very beginning, I might spare you! But you dare to provoke me again and again, Humiliate me, that is, you are courting death yourself!”

“Am I provoking you? Humiliating you?” Xu Ming suddenly laughed.

This eye sword master really can open his eyes and talk nonsense.

but...

Xu Ming didn’t bother to care about him so much. After all... what was there to care about with a dying person?

Do not die! – It’s the sword that dominates the eyes!

“Xu Ming!” The Eye Sword Master suddenly grinned, “Now, I can give you a chance to live! As long as you kneel down, kowtow ten times, and offer your heart-throwing arrows with both hands; maybe if I’m in a good mood, you can Consider letting you die!”

During the speech, there were a few playful stern eyes flashing in the eyes of the sword master – he said this, not really wanting to give Xu Ming “a chance to live”; he wanted to kill Xu Ming before killing Xu Ming Shame Xu Ming severely!

only...

The Eye Sword Master didn't know that it was impossible for him to kill Xu Ming!

He thought that Xu Ming was just an ant, but in fact... he himself was an ant!

“This sword is really arrogant!” Zhunsheng Yimu, who came to watch the battle, couldn't help sneering.

Yimu Zhunsheng has an elegant temperament and does not like this arrogant personality.

Beihan Zhunsheng said indifferently: “If you have strength, you can naturally be arrogant! Like that Xu Ming, who has no strength and is arrogant, that's a joke!”

At this time, on the ancient Xiu battle stage, the sword master suddenly shouted violently, and the sound roared thousands of miles away.

“Xu Ming!” Eye Sword Master shouted, “Are you kneeling or not!?”

“Ha!” Xu Ming ignored it, but sneered disdainfully, “Kneeling or not? – This question, let your face answer it!”

Let my face answer?

The Sword Master was slightly startled—what do you mean?

...

at this time.

The gathering place of thunder together.

The residence of ghosts and quasi-sages.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng has just retreated for a few days and solved a small problem on the way of cultivation.

“Not bad! This retreat is really smooth, and I have gained something so quickly!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng is quite satisfied – at his cultivation level, it is indeed very rare to be able to gain something in a few days of retreat!

After all, Guisuo Zhunsheng is not Xu Ming, nor is he hanging!

“Huh?” Suddenly, a look of doubt flashed on Quansheng Gui Suo’s face, “I’ve only been in retreat for a few days, how come there are so many messages? -Did something happen?”

Guisuo Quansheng looked quickly.

As soon as he saw the content of these communications, Gui Suo Zhunsheng was shocked!

“What!? Xu Ming got out of the border so quickly! And he accepted the challenge of Eye Sword Master!?”

Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn’t help but feel a little annoyed—you must know that he specially sent a message to Xu Ming to leave a message at that time, so that after Xu Ming wakes up from the retreat, he must be calm and don’t go out!

But now, not only did Xu Ming go out, but he also took on the challenge “don’t know what to do”!

How can Guisuo Zhunsheng not be angry with this?

“The cold character that dominates with the sword will definitely kill you in battle!” Thinking of this, Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn’t help but feel a little anxious.

However, Gui Suo Zhunsheng found that in the summons he received, only about “Xu Ming challenged the battle”, and there was no “Xu Ming defeated”.

“The battle shouldn’t have started yet! At least, the winner hasn’t been decided yet! – I’m rushing to the ancient Xiu battle platform now, it should be too late!”

boom!

Gui Suo Zhunsheng shot directly in the direction of the ancient Xiu battle platform.

...

At this time, on the ancient Xiu battlefield, the sword master was still wondering, what does “let his face answer”?

“Haha!” Xu Ming sneered, then raised his slap.

The Sword Master was stunned for a moment, and then he felt greatly humiliated: “You want to...”

But I’ve heard of Eye Sword Master, Xu Ming is known as “Palm God”! Seeing Xu Ming raise his slap, of course he immediately thought of what Xu Ming was going to do.

“I don’t know whether to live or die!” The Eye Sword Master roared angrily.

But then, the sword master saw that Xu Ming’s slap was infinitely enlarged in his eyes! And his movements seemed to suddenly become extremely slow!

“No! It’s not that my movements have slowed down, but Xu Ming’s slap is too fast!” Master Eye Sword immediately realized this.

But it’s too late!

Snapped! !

This slap, like thunder, resounded throughout the ancient holy city.

Chapter 1260: Pit!

This slap not only smashed the sword master, but also stunned every ancient cultivator around. Fast update without ads.

“What!?” Quasi-Saint Beihan’s indifferent expression like frost burst instantly.

“How is that possible!?” Zhunsheng Yimu, Zhunyu Duanyu, and other top-level experts were also petrified there in an instant.

“This...” The other rulers, \*\*\*\*\* emperors, and kings were so stunned that they couldn’t speak.

swoosh—

Bang!

The Eye Sword Master swiped hundreds of thousands of miles in the air and smashed heavily on the battlefield. Until this time, he hadn’t been able to react to what happened.

“I...you...this...” Eye Sword Master looked at himself, and then at Xu Ming, and his words were incoherent for a while.

Confused!

Confused all over the place!

Isn’t Eye Sword Master the top mind cultivator?

Isn’t Xu Ming an ancient cultivator who only has half a step to dominate his cultivation?

Shouldn't the eye sword master easily crush Xu Ming, so that Xu Ming can't lift his head at all?

But now... what's going on here?

Why did the eye sword master turn around and was slapped away by Xu Ming?

This is illogical!

After a while, the audience was still stunned!

"Sneak attack! It was definitely because of Xu Ming's sneak attack!"

That's the only explanation anyone can think of.

It is also the only explanation that Eye Sword Master can think of.

But...

Even if it is a sneak attack, you must have enough strength to be able to sneak attack! The strength is not enough, can't even do a sneak attack?

The Sword Master finally came back to his senses – Xu Ming probably has a strength no weaker than him!

What the Sword Master can think of, and Zhunsheng Beihan and others, of course, can also think of it.

"Not good..." An unpleasant feeling arose in Quansheng Beihan's heart; he couldn't help but regret it, why did he help Mujian Master gather so many treasures to deal with Xu Ming.

You must know that Zhunsheng Beihan is because he feels that the Lord of the Sword can absolutely crush Xu Ming, so he dares to help the Lord of the Sword to collect treasures! He never thought about it... What should he do if the Eye Sword Master is defeated...

But now, things that he never thought of, seem to be... there are signs of happening!

Although it is only a sign, it is enough to make Beihan Quansheng shocked!

“Beihan...” Zhunsheng Yimu, Zhunyu Duan, and other great masters who had loaned out treasures all looked at Zhunsheng Beihan with strange expressions, “Is this what you mean by sure victory, no accident? ”

“This...” Quansheng Beihan smiled awkwardly, thought for a while, and explained, “This is just the sword showing the enemy’s weakness!”

Show the enemy’s weakness?

Zhunsheng Yimu, Zhunyu Duan, and other great powers can be considered to have a long experience: “We have never seen one who shows the enemy with his face to be weak!”

Beihan Quan Sacred Heart Dao—you haven’t seen it before, so am I?

However, on the surface, Zhunsheng Beihan still pretended to be very calm: “Look at it! Immediately, Mujian will show his true strength! Don’t worry, Xu Ming will not have any chance. of!”

At this time, the sword master finally stabilized his mind. The phantom of the sharp sword in his eyes became incomparably fierce, with killing intent everywhere!

“Xu Ming! You are courting death!!”

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

A series of 10,008 golden phantom swords shot out from the eyes of the sword master.

Every golden sword shadow has the power to kill ordinary half-step rulers in seconds. After tens of thousands of sword shadows appeared, they did not rush to attack Xu Ming, but hovered around the sword master, forming an incomparably vast sword formation!



Tens of thousands of swords and shadows combine with each other, and the power of the sword formation is astounding!

Seeing how powerful the sword formation was, Quansheng Beihan's expression softened a little: "Yi Mu, Duan Yu, have you seen it? Now is the time when the sword master really breaks out – the sword formation composed of tens of thousands of sword shadows. , even killing ordinary semi-sages, I'm afraid it won't be difficult; just Xu Ming, what's the point?"

rumbling...

There are tens of thousands of sword shadows hovering around the Dominion of the Eye Sword, and each of them arouses the situation; the power of the sword array trembles the whole world.

"go!"

The Sword Master gave a loud cry, and tens of thousands of sword shadows attacked Xu Ming, instantly blocking every inch of time and space around Xu Ming.

"Humph!" The Eye Sword Master regained his confidence, his face brightened, "The Ten Thousand Killing Sword Formation, even if it is a half-sage, I can annihilate it! What's more, you are only a half-step ruler!"

"Really?" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully and raised his slap again.

"What is he doing!?" Everyone in the audience looked at Xu Ming in horror—could he use a slap to deal with such a mighty Ten Thousand Killing Sword Formation?

Isn't this looking for death?

Oh no! Isn't this suicide?

Just when everyone felt that Xu Ming had committed suicide, Xu Ming slapped him again.

With a palm out, the originally trembling world seemed to be greatly suppressed, and instantly became quiet.

This palm seems to be an incomparably small ordinary slap, but it seems to be bigger than the whole world!

Where the slap “stroked”, the tens of thousands of golden sword shadows all eclipsed and shattered.

In an instant, Xu Ming’s slap was in front of the Sword Master again.

Snapped!

The poor Eye Sword Master was slapped away again before he had time to get high-spirited.

“what!?”

“how is this possible!?”

“This...”

The audience was once again in a daze.

And it’s even more shocking!

“Beihaan...” Zhunsheng Yimu looked at Zhunsheng Beihaan strangely, “couldn’t this be what you said...the Dominion of Eye Sword is about to explode?”

“This...” How can Quansheng Beihaan explain such a scene?

Could it be that this is another show of weakness by the eyes of the sword master?

With Beihaan Quansheng’s eyesight, of course he can see that it’s not that the Sword Master is too weak, but... Xu Ming is too strong!

It is far stronger than the sword master's expectations! It also exceeded the expectations of his Beihan Quasi-Saint!

“Pit!”

At this time, in the heart of the Beihan Quansheng, there is only indescribable suffering!

Isn't it okay, even in the “most conservative” situation, the Eye Sword Master has “absolute confidence” to win Xu Ming?

The most conservative case? Where did it go?

Absolutely sure? Where did it go?

“The Sword Master is about to lose!”

Although Beihan Zhunsheng was unwilling to accept this fact, he had to accept it!

In his heart, he was completely relieved! – The eye sword dominates whether it is victory or defeat, life or death, to be honest, Beihan Zhunsheng doesn't care very much. But the problem is...

He borrowed a lot of treasures for the Eye Sword Master! All of his belongings were handed over to Eye Sword to dominate!

The Eye Sword Master has been defeated. Haven't these treasures become Xu Ming's treasures?

Beihan Quansheng, wouldn't he want to go bankrupt in an instant? Moreover, there is still debt... Forty-five drops of Chaos Primal Liquid?

“It's a \*\*\*\* pit!”

Quansheng Beihan was about to vomit blood.