

A World 1261

Chapter 1261: Would You Like A Face?

Quansheng Beihan was so angry that he wanted to vomit blood. |

As for the Sword Master, he was frightened to death—Xu Ming crushed his ultimate move, “Ten Thousand Kills Sword Formation” with one palm. What does this mean?

It means... Xu Ming’s strength, I don’t know how much stronger than him!

“escape!”

After a brief hesitation, the Eye Sword Master immediately came back to his senses and ran away!

Although, those who escaped from the ancient cultivator’s battle platform would be sentenced to a loss; those treasures worth fifty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid would also be judged to Xu Ming according to the rules of the ancient cultivator’s battle platform. However, if you don’t escape, Eye Sword Master is now a dead end!

Is it to escape from the battlefield to bear the wrath of the great powers such as Beihan Zhunsheng and Yimu Zhunsheng, or stay on the battlefield and wait to be killed by Xu Ming? – It seems like it doesn’t require thinking at all!

Anyway, save your life first!

After all, if life is gone, there is nothing left!

“escape!”

This moment is likely to be the fastest moment in the life where the sword dominates!

but...

In front of Brother Ming, do you still want to escape?

call out-

A scarlet and demonic spear light pierced through time and space in an instant.

“I...” In the eyes of the sword master, infinite panic erupted. Immediately, the sword shadow in his eyes was instantly annihilated; a pair of pupils no longer had the slightest look.

The Five Forms of Reincarnation...Residual Blood!

Bang!

The divine body dominated by the eye sword fell heavily on the battle platform, without the slightest vitality.

Xu Ming put away his gun and stood with his hands behind his back, his expression indifferent: “Dominating the top mind cultivator? – His attack is indeed quite powerful, enough to suppress ordinary semi-sages; however, his defense is too weak, at most only It can be regarded as the limit of domination!”

You must know that Xu Ming has now raised “The Five Forms of Reincarnation” to the level of “quasi-sacred secret skills”; his strength has naturally risen, and among the “sub-sages”, he is not weak!

With such strength, it is easy to suppress the Dominator of the Eye Sword.

If the eye sword dominated by attacking and attacking, he could still survive for a while and live a little longer; but, if he dared to escape in front of Xu Ming and leave Xu Ming behind, it would be purely courting death!

“hiss-”

The whole place was filled with the sound of breathing cold air.

“Dominated by the sword, just like this...dead?”

“This is too dead...”

Originally, everyone thought that Xu Ming would be easily defeated or even killed by the Sword Master!

But now, what everyone thought was lost, it was the other way around!

At this time, the ancient cultivators who were watching really realized that when Xu Ming did not dare to fight, it was not because he was “cowardly as a mouse”; Xu Ming did not fight because he did not know whether to live or die!

Xu Ming is completely... pretending to be a pig and eating a tiger!

is not that right?

With such an easy battle, Xu Ming won a bet worth fifty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid! – Just two slaps and one shot, worth fifty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid! Even if it is a saint’s shot, it is not so valuable!

“Mujian... is dead!?” Zhunsheng Beihan was almost unsteady when he saw this scene.

because...

At the moment when Eye Sword Master died, it also marked that Beihan Quansheng not only went bankrupt, but also owed forty-five drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid!

Forty-five drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid... What will the quasi-sage Beihan take?

Life is not enough, is it?

“Xu Ming!!” Quansheng Beihan shouted angrily, “I, Beihan, challenge you!”

Beihan Quansheng's reaction was still very fast. He knew that the only way to change his "debt-laden" fate was to defeat or even kill Xu Ming and regain all the treasures!

Therefore, the quasi-sage Beihan did not care about the arrogance and dignity of the quasi-sage, and directly challenged Xu Ming!

"Oh?" Xu Ming glanced at Zhunsheng Beihan in surprise.

"Xu Ming! Don't you dare?" Zhunsheng Beihan exclaimed deliberately.

Would Xu Ming dare not?

Many ancient cultivators who were watching couldn't help but look at Xu Ming.

"Don't you dare?" Xu Ming couldn't help sneering, and said, "Beihan, you are a quasi-sage, and you have the nerve to challenge me for a half-step dominance? – Is it okay to have a face?"

"Uh..." The ancient cultivators who were watching then reacted—yes! Xu Ming is only a half-step master!

As Xu Ming said – Quasi-Saints challenge half-step dominance? Would you like a face?

Beihan Quansheng's face was blue and red, and it was extremely ugly. However, in order to challenge Xu Ming to the challenge, he still had the cheeks and continued provocatively: "Xu Ming, if you don't dare, just don't dare, what are you doing talking so much nonsense?"

Of course Xu Ming understood Beihan Quansheng's intention, just to provoke himself and challenge himself. He couldn't help but smile and said, "It's okay if you want me to fight!"

Quansheng Beihan couldn't help but light up.

"But..." Xu Ming changed his words, "I'm sorry, I don't fight poor ghosts!"

“What!?” Quansheng Beihan couldn’t help but be startled – he was actually despised by Xu Ming Chi Guoguo! And the point is, he can’t refute it at all!

“Beihan!” Xu Ming sneered, “The treasures on my body are worth at least one hundred drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid; how precious is my life! And what about you? Right?—Want me to fight? Yes! Take out your treasure to prove your life, and I am as precious as me, I will fight immediately!”

Xu Ming looked at Quasi-Saint Beihan with a sarcastic expression on his face.

“I...” Quansheng Beihan’s face became more and more ugly – to prove that his life is as precious as Xu Ming’s life?

Did he prove it?

Can’t prove it at all!

Not to mention treasures worth a hundred drops of Chaos Primal Liquid! Even if it is a treasure worth a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid, he can’t take it out!

So... the quasi-sage Beihan could only be honestly despised by Xu Ming, and couldn’t refute it at all.

Next, Xu Ming’s words made Zhunsheng Beihan almost choked to death: “Oh! You can’t even take out the treasures, so you’re too embarrassed to come out and challenge? – Don’t come out and be embarrassed in the future!”

“Pfft!” Quasi-Saint Beihan spurted blood directly.

...

call out-

Over the ancient holy city.

Gui Suo Quansheng's figure hurried past, his face anxious: "Xu Ming, ah Xu Ming! You must hold out until I arrive!"

In Gui Suo Zhunsheng's view, Xu Ming could not possibly be the opponent of Eye Sword Master. He could only pray, praying that Xu Ming could support him for a while longer; when he arrived at the ancient cultivator's battle platform, he would be able to use his super-high authority in the ancient cultivator's holy land to stop this battle.

"It's coming soon!" Gui Suo Quansheng was eager to see through.

boom!

Finally, Gui Suo Zhunsheng saw the ancient Xiu battle platform.

Seeing Xu Ming still standing on the ancient Xiu battle stage, Gui Suo Quansheng immediately felt relieved: "It's fine!"

"what-?"

But immediately, Gui Suo Zhunsheng noticed that the Sword Master was lying not far from Xu Ming and had lost his life breath.

"This is...!?"

Gui Suo Zhunsheng suddenly widened his eyes and couldn't believe it.

Chapter 1262: 1 Group Of Shameless

Gui Suo Zhunsheng suddenly widened his eyes and couldn't believe it.

"The Eye Sword Master... is dead!?"

Gui Suo Zhunsheng had guessed many possibilities on the way over.

The worst possibility is that Xu Ming failed to last until he arrived, and was already killed by the sword. A better possibility is that Xu Ming was crushed and supported by the sword master.

only...

Gui Suo Zhunsheng never thought that he would see such a scene – Xu Ming was intact, but the sword master died.

Moreover, what shocked Guisuo Zhunsheng even more was that there was no trace of the war after the war on the ancient Xiu battle platform; that is to say, there was no fierce battle between Xu Ming and the master of the sword, but soon , The battle ended easily.

“What happened? Xu Ming quickly and easily killed the Master Eye Sword?”

Guisuo Quansheng felt more and more unbelievable.

He casually pulled an ancient cultivator with Thunder and asked, “What happened on the battlefield just now?”

The ancient cultivator of Lei Tingtong who was being questioned said with horror on his face: “Xu Ming... he slapped the Eye Sword Master twice; then, he killed the Eye Sword Master with a single shot...”

Two slaps!

One shot kill!

“Ah!?” Gui Suo Quansheng’s jaw was about to fall.

At this time, Xu Ming had already put away his spear and walked off the stage calmly.

“Huh? Guisuo Zhunsheng, why are you here?” Xu Ming was slightly surprised and said.

“I...” Gui Suo Zhunsheng wanted to say, I came here because I was worried that you would be killed by the sword master; but now, his worries are obviously superfluous.

“Xu Ming, how is your strength...” Gui Suo Zhunsheng did not answer Xu Ming’s question, but asked.

“This... I’ll explain it to you after I go back!” Xu Ming said.

“Yes!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng also understands that this kind of thing is really inconvenient to explain here, “Then let’s go back first!”

“it is good!”

However, Xu Ming and Gui Suo Zhunsheng were about to leave when suddenly several figures teleported and stopped in front of them.

It was the quasi-sage Beihan, the quasi-sage Yimu, the quasi-sage Duoyu and others.

“Huh?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng’s eyes froze and his face darkened, “Beihan, what do you mean?”

Quansheng Beihan said with an ugly face: “It’s no fun! Just let Xu Ming return the things that shouldn’t belong to him!”

Something that shouldn’t belong to him?

Gui Suo Zhunsheng immediately understood that what Beihan Zhunsheng said was the treasure worth fifty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid won by Xu Ming.

“Haha...” Zhunsheng Gui Suo couldn’t help laughing, “Beihan, what do you mean ‘something that shouldn’t belong to him’? Xu Ming is a treasure that he won from the sword, what does it have to do with you? ?”

Although Zhunsheng Beihan was afraid of Zhunsuo Guizuo, he still said: “Xu Ming won the treasure I lent to Eye Sword! Now, I want to get back the treasure that belongs to me!”

Xu Ming couldn't help laughing: "Then you go to the sword and take it!"

"But Moujian is dead!" Quansheng Beihan said, "My treasures are all on you, of course I want to get them from you!"

"That's right!" Zhunsheng Yimu, Zhunyu Duoyu, and others also agreed.

"Hahahaha..." Xu Ming couldn't help laughing, "Junsheng Beihan, can you also call it 'get back the treasure that belongs to you'? This is the first time I've heard of it! – I repeat, do you need a face? "

"Xu Ming, are you going to hand over the treasure!?" Quansheng Beihan and others had a very tough attitude; they were united together, so they were not afraid of the majesty of Quansheng Guizuo.

"If I don't hand it over, what can you do?" Xu Ming glanced at a few quasi-sages with disdain, and sneered, "You still dare to make a move in the ancient holy city?"

"I..." Quasi-Saint Beihan really didn't dare to do anything in the ancient holy city.

"Ha!" Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, ready to ignore these idiots.

"Let's go!" Gui Suo Zhunsheng didn't bother to bother with them.

But... the tree wants to be still but the wind is not constant!

Swish! Swish! ...

The Beihan Quansheng and a few people flashed again, blocking Xu Ming.

"Xu Ming, if you don't return the treasure to us, you will be our mortal enemy!"

Fifty drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!

This is the entire net worth of Beihan Zhunsheng and others!

For these treasures, Beihan Zhunsheng and others can be shameless!

“Huh!?” Gui Suo Quansheng’s face finally sank completely, “Beihan, you are still finished!?”

Quansheng Beihan brazenly “argued with reason” and said, “We just want to get back the treasures that belong to us!”

Zhunsheng Yimu and Zhunyu Duan also knew that if they didn’t get the treasure back from Xu Ming, then Zhunsheng Beihan would definitely be unable to repay the huge debt; therefore, they were also very determined, and Zhunsheng Beihan would not be able to repay the huge debt. Sheng Quan stood in a line, advancing and retreating together.

“Xu Ming! If you hand over the treasure, this is the end of the matter!” said Yimu Zhunsheng.

“That’s right!” Duan Yu also sneered a few times and said, “If you don’t hand over your treasure, when you leave the ancient holy city, it will be the day of your death – don’t think that there are ghosts and quasi-sages. Covering you, we can’t help you! Several of our quasi-sages join forces, even Guisuo quasi-sages can’t save you!”

“Xu Ming, these treasures are in your hands, and you won’t need much! Greed will kill people; I advise you, don’t be so greedy!” Another master also threatened.

“Hahahahaha...” Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing while listening.

Too shameless!

I have seen shameless, never seen such shameless!

And it’s still a bunch of shameless people!

“Are you courting death?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng was really angry.

“Guizuo Quansheng, we have no intention to be your enemy!” Beihan Quansheng said, “We just want to return our own treasures!”

Xu Ming gradually revealed a playful look: “You guys are really shameless, aren’t you? Since that’s the case, I don’t need to leave my face to you!”

“Haha!” Zhunsheng Beihan said shamelessly, “Don’t leave your face to us? – Why can’t you leave your face to us?”

“Huh!” The playfulness in Xu Ming’s eyes was even stronger Beihan Zhunsheng, Yimu Zhunsheng and others saw this, and for some reason, an unpleasant feeling arose in his heart.

at this time...

Snapped! !

An incomparably unanimous slap rang out on the faces of every “blocking dog” such as Zhunsheng Beihan.

Beihan Zhunsheng and others were directly forced by the pumping – they were pumped!

This is the ancient holy city! It is strictly forbidden to do it! Once you do it, you will be suppressed or even killed by the formation! – How could they possibly be pumped here?

And the point is, they don’t even know where these slaps came from!

“Huh?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng was also stunned—you know, even he couldn’t make a move in the ancient holy city; otherwise, he would be suppressed by the formation.

“Could it be Xu Ming who did it?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn’t help thinking.

However, Xu Ming didn’t even move at all!

There is no evidence to prove that Xu Ming did it and slapped him!

“Hehe!” Xu Ming smiled brightly.

That’s right, it was Xu Ming who opened the “forced slap in the face” and slapped them. However, there is no trace of the “forced slap in the face”, and there is no evidence to prove that Xu Ming took action; therefore, the formation of the ancient holy city cannot make a judgment or suppress Xu Ming!

Xu Ming could use the “forced slap in the face” to slap him unscrupulously!

As for Zhunsheng Beihan and others, they can only be beaten and cannot resist; because once they resist, they will be suppressed by the formation instead!

Snapped!

Another incomparably consistent slap sounded on the faces of every blocking dog at the same time.

shameless?

fine!

Brother Ming will hit you in the face!

Chapter 1263: Road To Madness

Beihan Zhunsheng and others finally reacted and glared at Xu Ming: “It’s you!?”

Xu Ming smiled without saying a word.

Snapped!

Another neat and loud slap.

“It’s you! It’s definitely you!” Quansheng Beihan was shocked and angry, “How dare you slap me in the ancient holy city? – No! Why are you okay?”

Xu Ming smiled playfully: “What evidence do you have to prove it’s me?”

What evidence is there to prove it is Xu Ming?

Isn’t that obvious? Still need proof?

“you...”

“Xu Ming, you deceive people too much!”

“Xu Ming, how dare you hit me, try again!” Duan Yu Zhunsheng was accustomed to being arrogant, and when he realized that he was hit by Xu Ming, he couldn’t help but blurt out his debut.

Give it another try?

Xu Ming was really stunned—there was such a perverted request?

Can Xu Ming not satisfy them?

I saw that Xu Ming didn’t move at all, but... the weird slap came again! This time, it’s no longer a slap, but...

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

A series of neat slaps!

Beihan Zhunsheng’s entire face, he didn’t know whether he was blushing or angry: “You...”

“What are you!? You still dare to do something to me?” Xu Ming was looking forward to it. Quasi-Saint Beihan would act in a fit of rage; in that case, Quan-Saint Beihan might be suppressed or destroyed by the defense formation. Kill – that’s fun!

“Don’t let me get out of the way?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “How long do you want to be drawn!”

“Get out of the way!?” Although Quansheng Beihan didn’t dare to do it, he was very arrogant, “Don’t even think about it!”

Don’t think about it?

Xu Ming was immediately amused.

clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap...

After half an hour...

Beihan Zhunsheng didn’t know how many slaps he received, and finally he couldn’t keep his temper any longer; full of humiliation, he stepped aside. The slap on his face stopped immediately.

“Wouldn’t it be better to get out of the way earlier? Do you have to get so many slaps before you are willing to get out of the way?” Xu Ming sneered and walked away.

Quansheng Beihan wanted to cry without tears—yes! Get out of the way early, so you don’t have to be slapped? Now, not only have they been slapped and lost; moreover, they haven’t gotten any benefits.

Beihan Zhunsheng and the others even felt that they came together purely to get slapped.

...

Xu Ming and Gui Suo Zhunsheng flew side by side in the ancient holy city.

Gui Suo Quansheng's face was a little weird: "Xu Ming, your strength..."

Gui Suo Zhunsheng was completely taken aback by Xu Ming's strength.

Xu Ming was about to explain when suddenly, Gui Suo Quansheng's expression changed slightly.

"What's wrong?" Xu Ming couldn't help asking when he discovered the abnormality of Gui Suo Quansheng.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng looked at Xu Ming and said solemnly, "Sage Tianyao just sent a voice transmission to me! Say...let me take you there!"

Tianyao saint!

The pioneer of the ancient cultivator genre!

It is an ancient existence that was born when the entire Divine Realm opened up the world!

"Oh?" Xu Ming was slightly startled, but he was not surprised – with his current strength and potential, it was not surprising that he was summoned by the saint.

"I don't know... Saint Tianyao called me, what's the matter..."

As Xu Ming was thinking, a vortex suddenly appeared in the space in front of him.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng took Xu Ming directly and flew into the whirlpool.

...

This empty space is covered with white mist.

Xu Ming came out from the other end of the vortex and appeared directly in this fog.

“Huh?” As soon as Xu Ming came out, he felt a little strange.

because...

From these mists, he felt an aura of... divine power!

“Divine power, shouldn’t it be found in gods? Why is there the aura of divine power on these mists?” But Xu Ming didn’t think much about it. Not surprising either.

At this time, Gui Suo Zhunsheng directly faced the white mist and bowed slightly: “Sage Tianyao!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming looked suspiciously in the direction Gui Suo Zhunsheng bowed, but he didn’t see anyone there.

Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder – where is the Tianyao sage? Why didn’t you see it yourself?

Gui Suo Zhunsheng saw Xu Ming in a daze, and even explained: “Xu Ming, this white mist is the Tianyao sage!”

“What!?” Xu Ming’s eyes widened, looking at the white mist around him.

“Hahaha...” At this moment, the boundless white mist trembled and laughed, “Yes, I am Tianyao!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was a little stunned – the divine body of Saint Tianyao turned out to be a large cloud of white mist?

It was the first time Xu Ming had seen such a divine body.

Whoa! Whoa!

White fog surged.

Soon, in the white fog, a very ordinary white figure appeared.

However, Xu Ming could see that this white figure did not seem to have much fighting power. Moreover, there is no coercion in the entire white fog.

“Let’s use this appearance to communicate with you!” The white figure was the Saint Tianyao, “Xu Ming, I finally see you!”

Listening to Saint Tianyao’s tone, he should have done some preparations before summoning Xu Ming.

“I’m very fortunate to be able to meet Saint Tianyao!” Xu Ming cupped his hands.

“Haha...” Tianyao Sage laughed happily, “No no no! It should be said that I am very fortunate to be able to see a super genius like you appear in God’s Domain!”

Tianyao sage has traveled through endless chaos, knowing that even in endless chaos, it is difficult to see a super genius like Xu Ming.

“Xu Ming, you must be very strange, why is my appearance like a cloud of fog?” Tianyao Sage smiled.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded truthfully.

He is very strange indeed.

“This is because...” The expression of Saint Tianyao is lonely, persistent, and crazy, “This is because I have embarked on the most difficult path of cultivation! – This is a crazy path!”

Road to Madness?

Xu Ming was very curious, what kind of crazy cultivation path could actually turn a saint into what he is now!

Saint Tianyao continued: “Go on this road... Either you will surpass other mediocre saints and become an incomparably extraordinary existence; or just like me now, you will be neither human nor ghost, neither dead nor alive!”

Tianyao Saint has almost no fighting power! If he did not rely on the power of the ancient cultivator’s source, his strength might not be as good as that of an ordinary ruler.

It is precisely because of this that Saint Tianyao has never appeared in God’s Domain for endless years – of course, even if he wants to go to God’s Domain, it is very inconvenient to be in a foggy state like him.

Xu Ming couldn’t help but ask: “Sage Tianyao, may I ask if you are cultivating...?”

Sage Tianyao looked complicated and said, “I have also cultivated the ancient cultivator school, the heavenly path school, the luck school, and the faith school, and... I want to combine these four schools into one!”

Chapter 1264: Immortal Body

“I also practiced the ancient cultivator’s school, the Tiandao school, the luck school, and the belief school, and... I want to combine these four schools into one!”

When Tianyao Sage said this, his tone was very calm.

But in this calm tone, there is endless madness.

“Hey—” Even Xu Ming couldn’t help taking a deep breath.

Cultivating four major schools at the same time?

You must know that it is an extremely difficult thing to cultivate more than one Dao at the same time!

In God’s Domain, it is extremely rare to cultivate two major schools at the same time! It is even more unheard of to practice the three major schools at the same time!

As for Xu Ming, the reason why he can cultivate the five major schools at the same time has a lot to do with the fact that he has a plug-in; if there is no plug-in, Xu Ming may not be able to do it!

But Tianyao sage has no plug-ins; he has come this far by himself, and he has to be admired!

And, what's even more perverted is...

The sage of Tianyao actually wanted to integrate the four different schools into one! And this is something that Xu Ming has never thought about!

How do different genres merge?

You must know that the five major cultivation schools and the methods of cultivation are completely different!

The school of ancient cultivators is to cultivate the divine body, make the divine body constantly become more powerful, and use force to break the law!

The school of the Tao of Heaven is to comprehend the order of the Tao of Heaven and to borrow the power of the order of the Tao of Heaven.

The school of luck and luck is to absorb the luck of heaven and earth, or plunder the luck of others, and convert it into power.

The school of belief is to continuously develop believers and transform the power of belief into power.

In the mind force genre, the practice is even more ethereal and illusory mind force.

The five major cultivation schools can hardly find any convergence point.

The sage of Tianyao, actually wants to integrate the four major schools? This idea is really crazy!

“Haha!” Sage Tianyao couldn’t help laughing when he saw Xu Ming’s shocked expression, “Are you surprised that I can create such a crazy way of cultivation?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming nodded.

The sage Tianyao shook his head and smiled: “The four major cultivation schools, any one of them, are all my life, and I can’t reach the end! How can I have the strength to create such a shocking cultivation method? – Don’t say it’s me. , even when I was traveling in the endless chaos, I never heard of anyone who can integrate the four major schools?”

“That’s...?” Xu Ming wondered.

Saint Tianyao’s eyes were solemn, and he slowly spit out four words: “It’s too heavenly!”

Too confused?

Xu Ming had heard of this place, but he didn’t know what was so special about it.

Saint Tianyao explained: “The Mysterious Formation of the Heavens is in the chaos not far from the God’s Domain; the range of the Mysterious Formation is larger than the entire God’s Domain!”

Xu Ming was shocked: “A maze larger than the entire God’s Domain?”

Endless chaos, it really has endless magic!

“There are countless dangers in the maze of the sky; even if I am not careful, I will fall into it!” Tianyao sage continued, “But at the same time, there are countless opportunities in the maze of the sky! I doubt it. , It is very likely that the person who created the Taitian Maze is a super existence from the original land! – The practice method that integrates the four major schools into one is exactly what I got in the Taitian Maze! The preciousness of this set of exercises The degree is probably even more precious than ten or a hundred pieces of Chaos Divine Weapon!”

Although the chaotic magic weapon is precious and rare, it is only in the realm of the gods; if it is in the endless chaos, the chaotic magic weapon is more common!

However, the fusion of various cultivation schools into one is extremely rare in the endless chaos!

“Alas—” Tianyao Sage sighed, “Maybe I’m too conceited, or maybe I’m too crazy; after getting this exercise, I embarked on this crazy road without even thinking about it!—Originally, I have only practiced the ancient cultivator school, and I have already reached the realm of a saint! In order to practice this exercise, I first divided my spirit into four parts, divided into three avatars, and practiced the Heavenly Dao School, the Faith School, and the Qi Luck School respectively; then , I have cultivated these three major schools to the realm of domination!”

Xu Ming just listened, not many surprises.

For a sage, he has already been recognized by the “Principle of Chaos”. When cultivating other schools, he will naturally draw parallels; it is indeed not difficult to cultivate to the realm of domination.

The sage Tianyao continued: “All paths lead to the same goal! No matter which school you are in, when you cultivate to the realm of dominance, you will touch on the ‘chaos to the Tao’; therefore, the chaos to the Tao is the point of fusion of the four major schools! If the four major schools are successfully integrated, then I will have the strengths of the four schools at the same time!”

“The ancient cultivator school has the most powerful divine body! – Strength and defense are all strengths!”

“The Heavenly Dao genre is the pinnacle of combat skills!”

“Faith schools can quickly recover their own injuries with the help of the believers’ power of belief; they have a strong recovery ability!”

“The Qi Luck School... Although there is no tyrannical divine body, nor is it good at fighting skills, nor does it have a strong recovery ability; however, the Qi Luck School can plunder other people’s luck and quickly transform it into its own strength-with the help of the Qi Luck School, improve the strength. It’s going to be very fast!”

Tianyao Sage concluded: “The fusion of the four major schools is a perfect cultivation path! No matter which aspect, there is no weakness!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming also felt how powerful this exercise that combines the four major orders into one!

No Weakness This is an extremely scary thing!

but...

The more tyrannical the practice, the more difficult it must be to cultivate!

Sure enough, the sage Tianyao said lonely: “However, when I merged the four avatars, I failed! – Neither can I merge into one, nor can I return to the four avatars before the fusion; countless billions of years, I have also I can’t find a solution, I can only stay like this, half-dead!”

“but...”

Tianyao sage suddenly looked at Xu Ming with bright eyes: “I have worked hard for hundreds of millions of years, and it is not without results! I found that this set of exercises is based on the aptitude of the ancient cultivator school; the aptitude of the ancient cultivator school The stronger, the greater the chance of success in cultivation! Moreover, the lower the cultivation base, the higher the probability of success in cultivation; it is best when the four major schools have just broken through to the Domination Realm, and the strengths of the four clones are all balanced. , At this time, cultivation is the most suitable!”

Xu Ming understood—so Tianyao sage asked Gui Suo quasi-sage to specifically tell him that he should suppress the cultivation of the ancient cultivator’s avatar, and don’t rush to break through to the **** realm.

“This exercise is called...?” Xu Ming asked.

“Indestructible Demon Body!” Tianyao sage said solemnly, “Xu Ming, in fact, I have been following you quietly for a while! When you first entered the Thunder Mountain Range and came to the Thunder Gate, I had already I noticed your existence; based on my observation of you, your talent is enough to practice this masterpiece!”

Tianyao sage wanted to teach Xu Ming’s “Indestructible Demon Body”, of course it was selfish. If Xu Ming can cultivate successfully, he may be able to learn from Xu Ming’s experience and get rid of his current appearance.

“Of course, I have already told you the risks of cultivating this technique! Therefore, I will not force you to practice!” Tianyao sage said, “Whether or not to practice, you decide for yourself!”

Chapter 1265: Too Easy

Do you want to practice?

Xu Ming fell into hesitation.

You must know that even the sage of Tianyao, because of the practice of “Indestructible Demon Body”, has become the current inhuman appearance; although Xu Ming is very confident in his own talent, and has an invincible plug-in as a support, However, one has to be cautious.

After hesitating for a moment, Xu Ming asked: “If the four avatars are successfully integrated, will the strength be stronger than the original four avatars working together?”

This question is very important!

If you cultivated the “Indestructible Demon Body” and integrated the four avatars, the result is not as strong as the four avatars teaming up, or only slightly stronger than the four avatars teaming up – in that case, Xu Ming would not be interested in practicing this. “Indestructible Demon”!

“Of course it’s stronger than the four avatars working together!” Tianyao sage said almost without thinking, “And it’s still a lot stronger! Ten times, a hundred times stronger!”

“Oh?” Hearing this, Xu Ming’s interest suddenly became stronger.

He thought hard again.

“Generally speaking, the higher the rank, the more difficult it is to cultivate the secret skills! “Indestructible Demon Body” should be a very high-rank cultivation technique!” Xu Ming secretly said, “However, even if it is a Chaos-level skill. The method “Slaughtering the World”, I also easily started to practice; moreover, I also practiced the ‘Breaking World Class’ exercise “Breaking the World”...”

Until now, Xu Ming still didn't know what the "Boundary-Breaking Level" cultivation technique was. But thinking about it, it should be much higher than the "Chaos Level"!

No matter how high the rank of "Indestructible Demon Body" is, it can't be as high as "Breaking the World" of "Breaking the World"!

"I practice 'Indestructible Demon Body', so I shouldn't become like a sage of Tianyao! Besides... I also have the 'Supreme Dao Guidance System' to assist in my practice. If even I fail to practice, I am afraid that no one will be able to practice successfully. It's gone!"

Thinking of this, Xu Ming made up his mind: "Sage Tianyao, I want to cultivate!"

Tianyao Sage's eyes lit up, showing a look of surprise – he was really worried, Xu Ming would shrink back and dare not practice after seeing the risk of cultivating "Indestructible Demon Body". Fortunately, Xu Ming did not disappoint him.

"But..." Tianyao sage said again, "It doesn't mean that you can cultivate if you want to! I will teach you the introductory chapter of 'Indestructible Demon Body' first. If you can successfully get started, it means that you can cultivate. If you can't even get started, then even if you want to cultivate, you can't cultivate!"

"Okay!" Xu Ming said.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng sighed on the side: "Actually, I have also tried to cultivate the 'Indestructible Demon Body';

Tianyao Sage looked at Gui Suo Quansheng and said: "You have been cultivating for hundreds of millions of years, but you are still unable to cultivate the entry level. It has already shown that you are not suitable for cultivating the 'Indestructible Demon Body'! Even if you enter the entry level later, I will never I will teach you the content behind the exercises!"

It is not suitable for cultivating the "Indestructible Demon Body". If you forcefully practice it, you will only end up in the same fate as Saint Tianyao.

Saint Tianyao continued: "In the beginning, it took me millions of years to get started with cultivation; in the end, I was only a little short of success in cultivation! – Xu Ming, if you can get

started within a million years, then , you should have no problem when you cultivate the “Indestructible Demon Body”!”

Millions of years – this is what Tianyao sage expects from Xu Ming.

However, when Xu Ming heard the word “million years”, he was a little confused – a million years? What is this concept? Xu Ming was a little unimaginable.

After all, Xu Ming had only lived for over a hundred years.

“Xu Ming, hold your breath!” Tianyao Sage suddenly said.

Xu Ming didn’t hesitate, and instantly entered a state of meditation.

rumbling...

The entire divine body of Saint Tianyao—that is, this huge mass of white mist, has countless complicated secret patterns.

Every wordless secret pattern matches the traces of the Tao. The combination of countless secret patterns is the introductory chapter that records the “Indestructible Demon Body”.

Whoa! Whoa! ...

Hundreds of millions of complicated secret patterns, like thousands of rivers entering the sea, merged into Xu Ming’s body.

When instilling these secret patterns into Xu Ming, even the sage Tianyao felt it was a little difficult – teaching the exercises was not as simple as ‘according to the script’. This is because, for exercises at the level of “Indestructible Demon Body”, there are hundreds of millions of changes in every move and every style; when the sage of Tianyao teaches the exercises, he must change these hundreds of millions of changes without the slightest change. If it is taught to Xu Ming on the ground, otherwise, it will be “by a thousand miles”!

Tianyao Sage actually wanted to summon Xu Ming for a long time, and the reason why he waited until now to summon him was actually “preparing lessons”. After he was ready to teach the introductory chapter of “Indestructible Demon Body”, he summoned him.

...

“Huh?” Xu Ming’s mind was completely immersed in the acceptance of the exercises.

However, Xu Ming found that the introductory chapter of “Indestructible Demon Body” doesn’t seem to be difficult; to be precise, it should be... too simple!

Yes!

too easy!

While accepting the exercises, Xu Ming couldn’t help but follow along...

Xu Ming’s divine body has also begun to undergo some changes – “Inextinguishable Demon Body” is based on the avatar of the ancient cultivator, and then integrated into the three avatars of the Heavenly Dao School, the Faith School, and the Qi Luck School; “Introduction”, in fact It’s “building the foundation”.

“what!?”

The changes in Xu Ming’s divine body were naturally seen by Tianyao Sage and Gui Suo Zhun Sage.

The two were shocked!

“What is Xu Ming doing?”

“He just started cultivating the “Indestructible Demon Body”!?”

Tianyao sage and Guisuo quasi-sage were all speechless. When accepting the inheritance of the practice, of course, you must put your mind and heart into the acceptance of the practice. How can there be someone like Xu Ming who accepts the practice while cultivating?

“At such a time, he dares to use two things with one heart?” The sage Tianyao had the urge to vomit blood, “If you don’t accept the exercises honestly, if you miss something, then the inheritance of the exercises will fail. ?—This Xu Ming is too messy!”

For the first time, Sage Tianyao doubted whether his hope in Xu Ming was the right choice.

However, since the inheritance of the practice method has already begun, the Tianyao Sage cannot stop it; once it stops, the inheritance of the practice method will be abolished directly! – And carrying out a practice inheritance will affect Tianyao sage’s own understanding of the practice; that is to say, after this inheritance, Tianyao sage will have to re-comprehend it before he can inherit the practice again.

In desperation, Saint Tianyao could only bite the bullet and continue.

Whoa! Whoa! ...

Countless complex secret patterns poured into Xu Ming’s body.

But in the eyes of Sage Tianyao, most of the teaching of this practice will end in failure!

“How can there be such a chaotic person...” The sage Tianyao really didn’t know what to say about Xu Ming, “If the inheritance of the practice fails this time, I will spend more time and prepare the ‘Introduction Chapter’ again. Re-teach...”

Chapter 1266: Tailored

Recklessly?

How could the sage Tianyao imagine that Xu Ming has already practiced as much as he has taught! In fact, Xu Ming’s cultivation speed is even faster than the speed taught by Tianyao sage!

If Xu Ming knew what Tianyao sage was thinking at this time, then Xu Ming would definitely say – it's too simple, you can learn it once you learn it, what can I do?

Whoa! Whoa! ...

Saint Tianyao continued to teach with an ugly face.

After a few hours, the introductory chapter of “Indestructible Demon Body” was finally taught.

“Humph!” Tianyao Sage snorted coldly, waiting for Xu Ming to open his eyes; he thought angrily, “I don't know, how much Xu Ming has received? It's too messy!”

Gui Suo Zhunsheng said: “Sage Tianyao, don't be angry; if you want to blame, you can only blame Xu Ming for being too young and frivolous!”

Saint Tianyao sneered: “I'm not going to get angry with such a descendant!”

After a while, Xu Ming slowly opened his eyes; what caught his eyes were the somewhat unkind faces of Sage Tianyao and Zhunsuo Guisuo.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was a little puzzled, not knowing what kind of temper the two of them were losing.

“Xu Ming!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng said rather reproachfully, “The inheritance opportunity of “Indestructible Demon Body” is rare, why don't you cherish it?”

“Huh?” Xu Ming became more and more puzzled, “I cherish it!”

“You call it cherishing?” Gui Suo Quansheng said with a strange face, “When you accepted the inheritance, you were distracted and used to cultivate—you also call it cherishing?”

The face of Saint Tianyao was even more ugly. However, he is a saint after all, and he is self-reliant and will not speak to Xu Ming; therefore, everything he wants to say comes out of Gui Suo Quansheng's mouth.

“Can’t you practice while accepting inheritance?” Xu Ming asked strangely, not knowing what was wrong.

“Of course not!” Gui Suo Quansheng said, “Tell me, how much have you received this time?”

“The introductory chapter of “Indestructible Demon Body”...” Xu Ming said indifferently, “It’s all done!”

“Have you all accepted it? It’s good to accept it all, but next time...” Gui Suo Zhunsheng just said a few words, and suddenly realized that what Xu Ming said was “all trained”, not “all accepted”.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn’t help but startled: “Xu Ming, what did you just say?”

Saint Tianyao also showed a hint of shock on his face.

Xu Ming said indifferently: “I said... The introductory chapter of “Indestructible Demon Body”, I have mastered it!”

“Have you practiced it?” Gui Suo Quansheng was so shocked that he almost lost his footing.

Tianyao Sage said angrily, “Xu Ming, are you kidding us?”

You must know that Tianyao Sage spent millions of years before he started “Indestructible Demon Body”. Now, he has just taught all the “Introduction” to Xu Ming, and Xu Ming actually said that he has practiced all of them; who would believe this kind of thing?

It’s no wonder that Tianyao Sage couldn’t help but scold.

Xu Ming said speechlessly: “I really practiced it...”

As he spoke, Xu Ming used his divine power, and a deep breath permeated from him.

Feeling this deep breath, Tianyao sage was suddenly stunned: “How is it possible!?”

The sage of Tianyao is of course familiar with this profound aura—this is the sign of getting started with “Indestructible Demon Body”!

“You...” The saint asked you to stare at Xu Ming blankly.

Xu Ming nodded and said, “Look, it’s getting started!”

“I...” Saint Tianyao was speechless.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn’t help but said in horror: “Sage Tianyao, he... really got started?”

Saint Tianyao nodded with difficulty.

“What!?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng almost had the urge to vomit blood—you must know that he spent hundreds of millions of years on “Indestructible Demon Body”, but he failed to get started; and Xu Ming...

Why didn’t the sage Tianyao have the urge to vomit blood? – At this moment, he only felt that his endless life span of billions of years was like living on a dog...

Feeling inferior for a long time, Sage Tianyao had no choice but to comfort himself in his heart: “It must be this set of exercises, which is just right for Xu Ming’s cultivation; if it is only about talent and aptitude, Xu Ming may not be too strong...”

However, with this kind of self-comfort, even Sage Tianyao himself is a little bit disbelieving – he has started “Indestructible Demon Body” so quickly, can such a cultivation efficiency be explained by the word “suitable”?

Even if it is “suitable” to practice this set of exercises, it still needs a strong talent and aptitude to rely on!

“Cough cough!” Tianyao Sage coughed a few times in embarrassment – he couldn’t help but scolded Xu Ming a little! Now that I think about it, how could he reprimand Xu Ming?

However, Saint Tianyao was someone who had seen the big scene after all, so he quickly got rid of the embarrassment.

He thought for a while and said, “Xu Ming, you have learned the “Indestructible Demon Body” so quickly, which shows that you are indeed very suitable to practice this exercise! In this case, I will teach you the method of ‘spiritual splitting’. ; You have to find a way to cultivate all the schools of heaven, belief, and luck, and finally merge them into one!”

“The method of splitting the soul is no longer needed!” Xu Ming said without thinking.

Xu Ming wanted to have more clones!

It’s just... “Clone” hanging is limited in number!

Xu Ming now has one main deity and three avatars, and has reached the limit of the number of “clones” hanging. If he practiced the method of “splitting the soul”, then at least one of his current avatars must disappear first.

Therefore, the method of “splitting the soul” is useless to Xu Ming.

The sage Tianyao thought that Xu Ming had his own method of “splitting the soul”; he could not help but say earnestly: “Xu Ming, those ‘spiritual splitting’ methods that you have learned from nowhere, you must use them carefully! Be careful, it will hurt the foundation and greatly reduce the strength and potential of each of your clones...”

“That...” Xu Ming didn’t mean to slap Tianyao in the face, but he couldn’t help but say, “I already have one deity and three clones!”

Four bodies are exactly the requirements for cultivating the “Indestructible Demon Body”.

“What!?” Sage Tianyao looked at Xu Ming in confusion—the shock Xu Ming brought him was too much! He thought that after a period of secret observation, he already knew Xu Ming very well; now, Tianyao Sage knows that he still thinks Xu Ming too simply!

“And...” Xu Ming said again, “My deity cultivates the school of belief; the three avatars cultivate the ancient cultivator school, the Heavenly Dao school, and the luck school...just enough to satisfy the cultivation of “Indestructible Demon Body” conditions of...”

Tianyao Sage and Gui Suo Quan Sage were shocked—they only now know that such a powerful ancient cultivator school as Xu Ming is actually just a clone...

Saint Tianyao looked at Xu Ming like a monster, and sighed repeatedly: “Xu Ming, this “Indestructible Demon Body” is tailor-made for you...”

Chapter 1267: God’S Secret

“Xu Ming, this “Indestructible Demon Body” is tailor-made for you...”

is not that right?

In “Indestructible Demon Body”, Tianyao sage has practiced for millions of years before he can get started, and Guisuo Zhunsheng has cultivated for hundreds of millions of years, but he can’t get started; but Xu Ming, but he can learn it!

Moreover, Xu Ming already has all the four avatars required by “Indestructible Demon Body”!

As long as Xu Ming cultivates the ancient cultivator school, the heavenly path school, the luck school, and the faith school to the primary level of mastery, he will be able to merge the four avatars into one, and his strength will soar tenfold and a hundredfold!

“It will definitely succeed!” Tianyao Sage decided that Xu Ming would definitely succeed!

If even with the conditions like Xu Ming, it is impossible to cultivate successfully; then, the sage Tianyao really has to doubt whether there are really people who can practice “Indestructible Demon Body”.

“Xu Ming!” Tianyao sage said, “I have to prepare the part after “Indestructible Demon Body” before I can fully teach it to you!”

For the sage Tianyao, to teach the “Indestructible Demon Body” once, there is still some price to pay.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming was not in a hurry at all—it would probably take a long time for him to cultivate all the other three schools to the primary level of dominance.

“By the way, Xu Ming, your current strength...?” Saint Tianyao couldn’t help asking.

In terms of cultivation, Xu Ming was only a half-step master; however, Xu Ming easily defeated the half-sage strength Eye Sword Master – which made Tianyao saints somewhat unable to see through Xu Ming.

“My strength...” Xu Ming thought about it and said, “Probably at the level of ‘Saint’!”

In fact, Xu Ming said so, still modest!

After all, in this gambling battle, Xu Ming won a treasure worth fifty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, which is equivalent to fifty points and a 14-level hanging point! With the hanging point, Xu Ming can naturally open the hanging and raise his strength to a stronger level!

However, the strength of the “Asian Saint” level was enough to shock Saint Tianyao.

Tianyao Sage and Gui Suo Quansheng looked at each other, thought deeply for a moment, and said, “Xu Ming, since you already have the power of a sub-sage; then... some secrets of the Divine Realm should also be known to you!”

“God’s Domain Secret?” Xu Ming asked in surprise.

“That’s right!” Tianyao sage said, “Actually, there are some secrets, with your current strength, you are not qualified to know! However, I believe that you will soon step into the quasi-saint level, and sooner or later you will prove the Tao and become a saint. So, some things, let you know first!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming listened carefully. Although he has not practiced for a long time, he can also feel that the realm of the gods seems to be surging.

“Where to start...” Tianyao sage hesitated for a while, and said, “Let’s start from... when God’s Domain opened up the world!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was startled – this seems to be a bit far!

However, Xu Ming became more and more curious!

What is the secret, to start from the time when the world opened up?

“About... 36 trillion years ago, God’s Domain was born out of chaos...” Tianyao sage’s eyes had a look of reminiscence, “And I am one of the first batch of beings born at the beginning of heaven and earth!”

Thirty-six trillion years!

What kind of time span is this?

Xu Ming couldn’t imagine it!

“At that time, there was chaos between heaven and earth, and the way of heaven and order was not fully formed, so it was impossible to cultivate the school of heaven and earth; moreover, the chaotic world was actually very suitable for the practice of the ancient cultivator school!” Tianyao sage said, “I use Rising at an astonishing speed, in less than a trillion years, he became the first saint in the realm of God!”

“Hey—” Xu Ming was in awe.

Unexpectedly, Tianyao Saint is actually the first Saint of the Divine Realm!

But so what? The current Tianyao sage, doesn’t he still end up in this inhuman appearance?

Sage Tianyao was a little proud and continued: “The god’s realm in its infancy was a whole flat continent, there was no ocean, and there was no dust world! The ancient forces of all parties fought against each other, and the entire god’s realm was full of pits; but , Since I became sanctified, the war has subsided, and the Divine Realm has returned to peace!”

At the level of a saint, you can easily crush the existence under all saints!

“After tens of trillions of years, three saints have been born in God’s Domain. They are all saints of our ancient cultivator school! But... those three saints all perished in the subsequent war of destruction!” Tianyao saint So sad.

“War of Destruction?”

“Yes! World Destruction Battle!” Tianyao sage said solemnly, “That is a saint from another world who has come to our God Realm; his strength is so tyrannical that he will destroy our God Realm when he comes! Me and the other three The saints joined forces, and with the assistance of many masters of the master realm, they were barely able to draw a tie with him! The battle lasted for hundreds of millions of years, and in the end, although the saint from another world was successfully beheaded, our ancient cultivator school The other three saints in the battle also fell in the battle...”

“And God’s Domain, it was in that war of world destruction that the battle fell apart and split into seven continents and two seas...” Tianyao sage said The endless dust raised by the battle, Floating in the sky above God’s Domain, an endless world of dust is formed...”

“Uh...” Xu Ming couldn’t imagine that the world of endless dust was formed because of that battle!

As for Xu Ming, he came from an extremely ordinary world of dust particles—the Endless Continent.

“The war that lasted for hundreds of millions of years has caused a devastating blow to our school of ancient cultivators! The masters of our school of ancient cultivators have almost been destroyed!” Saint Tianyao continued, “And, at that time, The Heavenly Dao and order of the Divine Realm have matured, and the Divine Realm has become stable; the treasures of heaven and earth, which were easy to be born in a chaotic environment, are difficult to be born in a stable environment! The entire Divine Realm, gradually, has become It is very suitable for our ancient cultivator school to practice!”

The ancient cultivator genre relies too much on external treasures!

God's Domain has stabilized, and it is difficult for Heaven and Earth Treasures to continue to be born. The cultivation of the ancient cultivator school will naturally become difficult!

“So...Since the World Destruction War, our ancient cultivator school has been stagnant and declining...” Tianyao sage shook his head and sighed, “Originally, our ancient cultivator school, in just a few tens of trillions of years, gave birth to four Saint! But after the War of Destruction, our ancient cultivator school has never given birth to a new saint!”

“In the next hundreds of trillions of years, some saints of other schools have emerged in the God Realm! For example, the misty saints, the innocence saints, etc., were all professed and sanctified during that period!” Tianyao saint continued, “We Although the ancient cultivator school is declining, other schools are gradually prospering! Of course, even the Tiandao school, in terms of prosperity, is far less prosperous than our ancient cultivator school!”

Chapter 1268: Chaos Originium

Xu Ming was slightly startled: “Holy Master, isn't someone from the Divine Realm?”

“No! He also came from the depths of chaos!” Tianyao sage said, “The strength of the Holy Master is actually much weaker than that of the first saint who invaded the Divine Realm! However, the Holy Master's threat to the Divine Realm, But it's even more terrifying! Because...”

Tianyao Sage said: “Holy Master is very wretched!”

Obscene?

Xu Ming had rarely heard these two words used to describe the saint.

Saint Tianyao continued: “The Holy Master quietly came to the Divine Realm! When he entered the Divine Realm, none of us saints noticed! Then... The Holy Master quietly erected a statue on one of the continents, directly using the power of faith. Spread across the entire continent! – By the time we reacted, that continent had already been occupied by the Holy Master; later, that continent was called the ‘Sanctuary’!”

Xu Ming was a little shocked.

He did not expect that the Sanctuary was named after it.

“The Holy Master is absolutely invincible in the sanctuary! Together with many of our saints, we cannot kill the Holy Master in the sanctuary!” Tianyao said, “I can only watch him and take the sanctuary as my own. !—But soon, we discovered that the goal of the Holy Master is not as simple as occupying a continent! Rather, he wants to use the Sanctuary as the foundation to capture the ‘Origin of Chaos’ of our God’s Domain!”

“The Origin of Chaos?” Is that Xu Ming’s thing?

Sage Tianyao saw Xu Ming’s doubts and explained, “The Origin of Chaos is... the core of the entire Divine Realm!”

“What?” Xu Ming’s eyes widened, “The core of God’s Domain?”

“Not bad!” Tianyao sage said, “The Origin of Chaos is at the very center of the God’s Domain! All matter, all life, all heaven and order in the God’s Domain originate from the Origin of Chaos! – The value of the Origin of Chaos, It is immeasurable; once the Originium of Chaos is taken, the Divine Realm will come to an end!”

“Hey—” Xu Ming took a deep breath.

Listening to the meaning of Saint Tianyao, can the value of the Primal Chaos Origin Stone be equal to that of the entire Divine Realm? Maybe even more precious than the entire Divine Realm?

“We saints, naturally, will not watch the destruction of the realm of the gods! However, we have no way to enter the realm and kill the master; but the master can take the realm as the center and continuously expand him outwards. The ‘Belief Territory’—if the entire Divine Realm is shrouded in the brilliance of the Holy Master’s faith, then the Chaos Origin Stone will definitely fall into the Holy Master’s hands!” Tianyao Saint said coldly, “But... we You saints, it’s not easy to mess with! Soon, all of us saints will join forces and set up a barrier to prevent the expansion of the ‘Belief Territory’!”

“In this way, our saints have been in a stalemate with the Holy Master for a long time... During this period, the Holy Master once wanted to erect the statue in the place of the Holy Emperor City of Thunder Continent; however, we were immediately noticed by us and beat him back...” Tian Saint Yao continued, “And at that time, we knew that the erection of the statue of the Lord requires a ‘correct position’!”

Xu Ming's expression suddenly became a little lonely: "But... Thunder Continent is still occupied by the Holy Master..."

Yin Ran's father, the City Lord of the Holy Emperor, died in this catastrophe!

"Alas..." Sage Tianyao sighed, "The Holy Master is really persistent, it has been more than 2,000 trillion years, and he is always looking for opportunities to occupy other continents! I really don't know, what will the Holy Master play next? ..."

The saints in the divine realm, such as Tianyao Sage, have never been able to find a way to deal with the Sacred Master!

"Afterwards..." Tianyao sage said again, "When we were wandering and exploring in the chaos, we discovered that not far from the God's Domain, there is a magical place – Taitian Maze!"

"The Mysterious Array in the Sky, it should be a super-existence in the original land, the handwriting left behind! In this formation, which is wider than the realm of the gods, there are countless treasures – I have traveled through the depths of the chaos, in the Mysterious Array of the Sky. Many of the treasures in my corpse are much more precious than the treasures in the depths of chaos!" Speaking of which, Tianyao Sage paused and sighed, "It was when Sage Wudi was searching for treasures in the maze of the sky, When I arrived at the sneak attack of the Holy Master, I fell into the core of the sky-darkness-dark realm!"

"The Dark Territory is a terrifying place where once you fall into it, you will never be able to get out!" Tianyao Sage said, "Sage Wudi has not fallen yet, but he will be trapped in the Dark Territory forever, unable to come out. There is no way to communicate information to the outside world..."

"It's so..." Xu Ming was secretly surprised.

"After Sage Wudi fell into the dark realm, it didn't take long for me to become what I am now because of the practice of "Indestructible Demon Body"... God Realm suddenly lost our two saint-level combat power..." Tianyao sage said, "However, the other saints are always on guard against the Holy Master, and they have not given the Holy Master any chance! The realm of the gods has been quiet for a long time!"

“And then... After the God Realm opened up the world, about 30 billion years ago, the Star Map of Absolute Beginning was born!” The sage Tianyao said, looking at Gui Suo Quansheng, “The Star Map of the Absolute Beginning, known as the first treasure of the God Realm! When it was just born, was discovered by Gui Suo; however, Gui Suo was sneak attacked by Shura. The star map of the beginning of time also fell into Shura’s hands – the original Shura quasi-sage, holding the star map of the beginning of time, entered the depths of the sky. At the same place, and had a fortuitous encounter, sanctified the Tao, and became a ‘Saint of Shura’!”

To be honest, the path to sanctification of the Asura saint is not very glorious.

“After Shura became a saint, he suppressed our school of ancient cultivators! Our school of ancient cultivators was already in decline; it was suppressed by the sages of Shura again, once the first school of God’s Domain, but now it has failed. How many masters are left...” Tianyao sage looked at Gui Suo Quansheng.

Why did the Asura sage suppress the ancient cultivator? – It’s because Guisuo Zhunsheng gave him green!

“However... the way of heaven is good for reincarnation. The star map of the beginning of time in the hands of Sage Shura was later snatched by Sage Huangquan! Haha...” Speaking of which, Sage Tianyao was quite happy, “But, there are blessings and misfortunes! Sage Huangquan has again In the midst of chaos, he was attacked by the Holy Master, and he died! Fortunately... The sage of Huangquan did not carry the star map of the beginning of time with him; otherwise, the Holy Master got the star map of the beginning of time, and it is uncertain what the realm of God will become now !”

Having said that, Tianyao Sage stopped to give Xu Ming room to think.

After a while, the sage Tianyao said: “Xu Ming, this is the most important secrets that have happened in the 36 trillion years since the creation of the God Realm! You should also know that the Holy Master is the public enemy of the entire God Realm! There is no way out in this battle, either the Holy Master dies, or our entire Divine Realm perishes!”

“Yes!” Xu Ming also looked solemn – before, he really didn’t know so many things!

“Xu Ming!” Tianyao sage suddenly said solemnly, “The sky is falling, tall people are on top! And we are the ‘tall people’ of the God Realm! – Do you understand what I mean?”

Chapter 1269: Get Rid Of Asap

The “tall man” of God’s Domain?

It is true that when Xu Ming’s current strength is reached, even if it is placed in the entire God’s Domain, it is the most top-notch existence. If there is a catastrophe that will destroy God’s Domain, Xu Ming will definitely bear the brunt.

“I understand!” Xu Ming said, “I won’t watch the Holy Master and destroy our Divine Realm!”

“That’s right! No matter what kind of battles there are between the various forces in the Divine Realm, but when facing the Holy Master, we must put aside our prejudices and share the same hatred!” Tianyao sage said, “Xu Ming, your current strength is still high. You are still weak and can’t pose any substantial threat to the Holy Master; but I believe that soon, you will become the mainstay of fighting against the Holy Master!”

Xu Ming heard the words, his expression was calm, and he was not surprised.

Afterwards, Xu Ming chatted with Tianyao Sage for a while, learned more secrets of the Divine Realm, and left.

Tianyao Sage wanted to prepare the follow-up part of “Indestructible Demon Body”, and before Xu Ming left the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, he would completely teach “Indestructible Demon Body” to Xu Ming.

...

Thunder Continent.

It has completely fallen and has completely changed into a different appearance.

The entire continent is covered with wounds, and the smoke of gunpowder is everywhere; if you look down at the very high point of God’s Domain, you will feel that the Thunder Continent at this time is riddled with holes.

When the splendor of the Holy Lord enveloped the entire Thunder Continent, those gods who did not want to be manipulated by the Holy Lord's beliefs or become walking corpses resolutely chose to self-destruct. It was these self-destructing powers that blew the Thunder Continent into what it is now.

At this time, on the Thunder Continent, the gods who were still alive all had the radiance of pious faith in their eyes.

The endless power of faith, traveling through time and space, converges on the statue of the Holy Lord erected in the Holy Emperor City.

“Ha ha ha ha...”

Inside the Holy Emperor City, a dry figure screamed in the sky.

The other gods in the city were all prostrate on the ground, not daring to raise their heads; but their eyes were full of piety.

This dead figure like withered grass is the Holy Master: “I absorbed the power of faith in the entire Thunder Continent, and my strength has indeed improved to a higher level! Now, it is the eighth rank of saints!”

Saint level, how difficult it is to improve the strength of the first-order!

The Holy Master has invaded the Divine Realm for thousands of trillions of years, and the strength has only increased from the original fifth-rank saint to the current saint's eighth-rank!

“The cultivation of faith schools is too dependent on external forces... If you can't absorb the new power of faith, it will be difficult to improve your strength!” The Holy Master secretly said, “But... compared to other schools, as long as the faith schools have enough faith The power of the power will hardly be trapped in the bottleneck! Unlike other genres, once trapped in the bottleneck, one ‘epoch’, or even several ‘epochs’, may not be able to improve one rank in strength!”

An epoch is a unit of time measurement in endless chaos.

An ordinary chaotic world, from birth to demise, the time experienced during the period is an “epoch”.

Like God’s Domain, it has been 36 trillion years since the beginning of the world, but if it is converted into “epoch”, it has not even reached “half an epoch”!

Years, in the endless chaos, seem to have no meaning.

“It’s just... the strength of the eighth-rank saint is still not enough for me to sweep the entire God’s Domain! If my strength can be improved by one step, it will be different!”

However, to increase the strength by one more level, you need to occupy another continent!

“Damn Xu Ming!” The Holy Master gritted his teeth, “If it weren’t for him, I would have successfully occupied the Yanyan Continent! Coupled with the Thunder Continent that I am occupying now, my strength will be able to reach the ninth rank of a saint! – Saint Wudi, Saint Tianyao and Saint Huangquan, the three troublesome ones, are gone; if I have the strength of the ninth-rank saints, occupying the entire God Realm will be easy!”

Unfortunately, there is no “if”.

Because of the failure to successfully occupy the Yanyan Continent, this made the original beautiful plan of the Holy Master all come to nothing. The Holy Master wanted to continue the next step, but it became extremely difficult.

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

“How do the stupid natives of God’s Domain know the real use of the Origin of Chaos!” The Holy Master sneered, “The real value of the Origin of Chaos is that as long as the Origin of Chaos is refined, it can control the entire God’s Domain and become the God’s Domain’s ‘Star Lord’!”

In the eyes of the Holy Master, this group of native saints in the Divine Realm are the natives!

Although, these “indigenous people” have also traveled through endless chaos, and have also been to the “deep” of endless chaos; but, in the eyes of the Holy Master, the so-called depths of the indigenous people are actually not that deep at all!

“How can the real vastness of Endless Chaos be understood by these natives? These natives, thinking that they have been to other star worlds and heard of the ‘Original Land’, they think they know a lot about Endless Chaos. ...How stupid!” The Holy Master sneered in his heart, “It’s okay, these natives don’t know that refining the chaotic source stone can become a ‘star master’; not to mention, the refining of the chaotic source stone The method of transformation... Otherwise, this chaotic world is beyond my reach!”

only...

No matter how much the Holy Master looks down on the “indigenous saints” of the God’s Domain, he still has to admit that it is really not easy to completely occupy the God’s Domain!

“How can I occupy another continent... As long as I occupy another continent, my strength will be unstoppable...” For a while, the Holy Master had no clue.

Suddenly, the Holy Master received a message.

“What!?” The Holy Master showed a shocked expression, “Xu Ming did not use the ‘soul possession’ to kill the Sword Master with one shot?”

The strength of the sword dominated, the Holy Master still knows.

“Doesn’t this mean that... Xu Ming himself possesses the strength of a ‘sub-sage’?” The more the Holy Master thought about it, the more horrified he became, “How many years has he cultivated! Even in the endless chaos, he is very It’s hard to see such a genius... No, Xu Ming must not be allowed to continue to grow, he must get rid of it as soon as possible!”

Even the Holy Master is afraid!

Shocked by Xu Ming’s cultivation speed!

“It’s just... Xu Ming is hiding in Tianyao’s territory now, and I can’t do anything...”

wait!

The Lord can only wait!

Wait until Xu Ming comes out of the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators.

...

Ancient repair holy city.

The gathering place of thunder together.

Because Xu Ming wanted to suppress the cultivation of the ancient cultivator school, he did not dare to continue cultivating the ancient cultivator school.

Slaughter the world!

When I heard the name, it was very domineering.

“I really don’t know, what kind of terrifying existence is the one who created the “Slaughtering World” technique? Could it be... He really slaughtered an entire world of stars!?”

Chapter 1270: Got It!

“I really don’t know, what kind of terrifying existence is the one who created the “Slaughtering World” technique? Could it be... He really slaughtered an entire world of stars!?”

Xu Ming’s idea is still too naive!

The super existence that can create the practice of “Slaughtering the World” is more than a world of stars that has been slaughtered?

In a star world like God’s Domain, he didn’t know how to slaughter thousands or tens of thousands of them, it’s hard to count!

Xu Ming stared with bated breath, and opened the golden book “Slaughter World” again.

When Xu Ming practiced “Slaughtering World” for the first time, he barely accepted a dozen cultivation techniques, and he felt dizzy and couldn’t continue to practice. But now, Xu Ming’s strength has improved countless times, and it is much easier to practice “Slaughter World”!

Whoa!

Whoa!

A series of obscure and esoteric secrets were passed from the golden book to Xu Ming.

Xu Ming carefully comprehends every magic formula.

“The quality of the exercises in “Slaughtering World” is not necessarily higher than that of “Indestructible Demon Body”; however, the hostility contained in “Slaughtering World” is too heavy, which made me practice and feel that it is better than “Indestructible Demon Body”. It’s a lot harder!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Of course, in addition to the reason that “the hostility is too heavy and it is difficult to cultivate”, Xu Ming’s cultivation base in the Qiyun school is relatively low, which is also a major reason why it is difficult for him to cultivate “Slaughter World”.

However, in the school of luck, Xu Ming must cultivate!

Therefore, with such a good Qi Luck style practice method as “Slaughter World”, he must also practice it!

...

Three years in a flash.

Xu Ming’s avatar of Qi Luck is completely immersed in the practice of “Slaughter World”.

In the past three years, he has already started to “Slaughter the World”, and has studied the more esoteric content.

As for Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator clone, he has nothing to do. He eats, drinks and plays all day. Moreover, when he eats, drinks, and drinks, he doesn’t dare to eat too good; Break through the ancient cultivator genre to the ***** realm.

During this period, Beihan Zhunsheng and others also came to provoke Xu Ming several times, wanting to ask for the treasure back. But... Xu Ming didn’t bother to kill them at all.

Quansheng Beihan knew that it was impossible to get the treasure back from Xu Ming, and after several provocations, he gave up. However, with the huge debt of fifty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, Zhunsheng Beihan had to take the risk, left the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, and entered the endless chaos to search for treasure.

Endless chaos contains endless opportunities. Even the realm of the gods was bred from the endless chaos; if the quasi-sage of Beihan really encountered a big opportunity, it is not impossible to pay off the huge debt!

However, there is a greater possibility that Zhunsheng Beihan encountered some danger before repaying the huge debt and died directly!

...

“Senior Xu Ming!” One of the ***** emperors of Lei Ting walked up to Xu Ming respectfully, completely holding the disciple salute, “I encountered some problems during my cultivation, and I would like to ask the seniors for guidance!”

Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator avatar naturally knew many people in the Holy Land when he was idle.

Because Xu Ming has killed the Dominator of the Eye Sword in seconds, he is famous; therefore, many ***** emperors and kings want to ask Xu Ming for advice. And Xu Ming, who is also easy to talk, basically refuses to come.

“Tell me!” Xu Ming laughed.

The purple-clothed ***** emperor said: “Like Senior Xu Ming, I also use a gun! My marksmanship is extremely fierce; however, I have never been able to create an emperor-level marksmanship secret!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming glanced at the purple-robed ***** emperor.

The cultivation of this purple-clothed ***** emperor has already reached the high level of the ***** emperor; such a cultivation level still cannot create emperor-level secret skills, and there is indeed a problem in cultivation!

Xu Ming thought for a while and said, “Show me your marksmanship first!”

“Yes!” The Emperor Ziyi bowed his hands respectfully, then took out his spear and danced.

The gun is like fire, the gun is like fire.

Whether it’s hacking, stabbing, collapsing, blocking...every move, all of them are extremely violent!

Obviously, this is a highly offensive marksmanship secret skill!

but...

However, Xu Ming gradually frowned: “Stop!”

“Yes!” The Emperor Ziyi immediately put away his gun and looked at Xu Ming expectantly, “Senior...?”

Xu Ming shook his head and said, “Your marksmanship is too extreme!”

“Extreme?” God Emperor Ziyi thought thoughtfully.

“Yes!” Xu Ming said, “You are too chasing power! Blindly pursuing power has greatly reduced the continuity and flexibility of marksmanship; this kind of unbalanced marksmanship will naturally make it difficult for you to step into the imperial level!”

“But...” The Emperor Ziyi said distressedly, “If I focus on continuity and flexibility, then the power of marksmanship will be weakened again!”

Xu Ming said: “That’s because you didn’t find the right way! – When you practice your marksmanship to a certain level, you actually point directly at Chaos to Dao! You know, Chaos to Dao is complete; It will also split into ‘yin’ at the same time! The lone yang does not grow long, and the lone yin does not grow; if the marksmanship goes to the extreme, it is naturally difficult to improve.”

“Look at me!” Xu Ming said, turning into a long spear.

He stabbed the spear flatly forward.

Just such a flat stab.

It seems to contain endless mysteries, power, speed, continuity, etc., all perfectly integrated into this gun.

“This shot...” The Emperor Ziyi looked confused.

Xu Ming said lightly: “I only teach you once! If you realize it, you have realized it; if you don’t realize it, don’t ask me!”

As soon as Xu Ming finished speaking, suddenly, God Emperor Ziyi’s eyes lit up: “I understand! I understand! Thank you Senior Xu Ming! – Senior Xu Ming, you are so strong! You are much stronger than my master!”

God Emperor Ziyi had asked his master several times about this cultivation question. However, after his master gave him a few pointers, he was still at a loss; unlike Xu Ming, he was able to see the road ahead in an instant.

After the Emperor Ziyi thanked him, he left happily.

“Ugh...”

Not long after the Emperor Ziyi left, a depressed sigh sounded in Xu Ming’s ear.

“I said Brother Xu Ming, can you save me some face?” It was Gui Suo Zhunsheng who spoke.

At the same time, Gui Suo Zhunsheng was also the teacher of the purple-clothed ***** emperor just now.

“Several of my apprentices came to ask you for advice, but after asking for advice, they all said that you are much better than me! Where do you want my face to go!?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng pretended to be depressed.

Of course, Guisuo Zhunsheng was more shocked – shocked that Xu Ming could be so sharp and straight to the essence when he was giving pointers!

Xu Ming chuckled in his heart – these pointers are my own ability!

Xu Ming actually used the “Zhi Dao Guidance System”! Anyway, it doesn’t cost much to guide the king and ***** emperor; Xu Ming is not stingy, and usually guides them a little.

“Don’t say it! It’s sad to say it!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng said, “Come drink with me!”

“Okay!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “However, there must be no good wine! Last time your jar of fine wine drifted from chaos almost made me break through to the ***** realm!”

Before Xu Ming cultivated the Heavenly Dao School, the Faith School, and the Qi Luck School to the Domination Realm, he must not break through to the Domination Realm! Otherwise, it will be much more difficult to cultivate the “indestructible demon body” in the future!

“Don’t worry!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng said with a smile, “I will drink the good wine myself, and only leave the poor ones for you to drink!”

...

After drinking for several days, Xu Ming just returned to his residence.

As soon as he walked into the room, Xu Ming felt that the atmosphere was a little weird. He saw that Yin Ran was in the room, facing him with a mysterious smile.

“What’s wrong?” Xu Ming was very strange.

Yin Ran stepped forward, his voice soft and silent: “I...seem to have!”