

A World 1271

Chapter 1271: Chaotic Constitution

“I...seem to have!”

When Xu Ming heard this, his first reaction was stunned.

He looked at Yin Ran in disbelief: “what did you say?”

Yin Ran’s face blushed, and she said in a sullen voice, “I...seem to have it!”

boom!

At this moment, Xu Ming only felt that his whole head was roaring, and his thinking seemed to stop working.

“Have you?” Xu Ming looked at Yin Ran.

“Yeah!” Yin Ran lowered his head, but his eyes were full of joy.

Xu Ming was stupid, and asked with a confused look: “What... what is there!?”

Up to now, Xu Ming still can’t believe that Yin Ran said “there is”.

“You...” Yin Ran was really speechless!

She really didn’t expect that Xu Ming, who usually has a bright mind, suddenly became stupid.

“See for yourself!” Yin Ran said. At the end, Yin Ran added, “Don’t look around!”

Don't mess around?

Xu Ming gave a wretched smile knowingly, and his spiritual power had already shrouded Yin Ran.

Yin Ran did not block Xu Ming's mental power, and let Xu Ming "look" into his clothes, even inside his body.

Xu Ming originally wanted to "look around", but at this time, he didn't want to look around.

Xu Ming's mental power penetrated directly into Yin Ran's abdomen, which was ten thousand times more accurate than any instrument.

Under the cover of spiritual power, Xu Ming saw that an incomparably weak and chaotic life breath was condensing in Yin Ran's belly. This breath of life was too weak to be conscious at all; however, Xu Ming felt the breath of himself and Yin Ran from this weak breath of life.

"so amazing..."

Xu Ming felt incredible and caught off guard.

He never thought that his own child would appear so suddenly... You know, Xu Ming and Gu Hanmo have been through so many times, but they have never had a child.

"I'm going to have a baby?"

This feeling...weird!

Although, Xu Ming is now more than a hundred years old "old". However, in the realm of the gods, a hundred years old is definitely an extremely young age, even younger than a baby in the mortal world.

"What to do...what to do..." Xu Ming suddenly felt at a loss.

“Xiao Yin, don’t stand! Hurry back and lie down!” Xu Ming quickly said with concern – in his impression, pregnant women are very weak and should be lying down! How can you move around?

Yin Ran was speechless: “Xu Ming, mortal pregnant women need to be careful... I’m a demigod anyway, I’m just pregnant, and there won’t be any danger!”

Don’t talk about demigods, even if it is only in the spiritual realm and the Tao realm, there is no danger in pregnancy! Even female cultivators may have stronger combat effectiveness when they are pregnant—because they have to protect the fetus in their womb.

However, Xu Ming had never understood anything in this regard, so naturally he would not know.

“Then... what should I do now?” Xu Ming asked stupidly.

Yin Ran rolled his eyes angrily and said, “You don’t have to do anything, just wait quietly and wait to be a father!”

“Hmm!” Xu Ming nodded his head, “Ten months later, I will be a father!”

“Ten months...” Yin Ran’s expression was a little weird, “How can it be so fast!”

“Ah?” Xu Ming was confused again.

“October is pregnant, that’s a mortal...a demigod, it would take ten years at the earliest!” Yin Ran said.

ten years!

It’s still the fastest!

Yin Ran continued: “If you are more qualified, it is not uncommon to be pregnant for decades!”

“Ah?” Xu Ming had never heard of it for decades.

Moreover, how could Xu Ming's children have "average qualifications"?

Xu Ming even had the feeling that Yin Ran might not be able to give birth after being pregnant for a hundred years?

Yin Ran gently stroked her belly, although her belly hadn't bulged at all yet; however, with her mental strength, she could sense the breath of life in her belly.

It is a very strange feeling to feel a breath of life slowly growing in your stomach.

Suddenly, a bright comprehension appeared in Yin Ran's eyes.

At this moment, many scenes flashed in her mind – the first meeting with Xu Ming, the most important moment with Xu Ming, and the scene of her father's fall...

"Life... Destruction..."

"Life originates from chaos, and ultimately returns to chaos..."

An epiphany, only in an instant.

Yin Ran slowly closed his eyes and looked peaceful and beautiful.

The momentum of her whole body began to undergo earth-shaking changes; the flesh and blood began to transform towards the divine body.

"Yin Ran... is about to break through to become a god!" Xu Ming watched carefully – Yin Ran broke through into a **** when she was pregnant, which made Xu Ming nervous.

but...

What makes Xu Ming puzzled is that Yin Ran's line of becoming a **** is not actually a school of heaven, but a school of faith!

“When did Xiao Yin cultivate a school of belief?” Xu Ming was puzzled. He clearly remembered that Yin Ran had never practiced a school of belief!

And... Xu Ming feels that Yin Ran’s school of belief is very “unique”!

Yes!

Very unique!

It’s different from the school of belief that Xu Ming cultivated, and the “mad belief flow” cultivated by the Holy Master!

“Xiao Yin’s power of belief seems... not from other beings, but... from the surrounding world!” Xu Ming was astonished.

That’s right, Xu Ming clearly felt that in the surrounding heaven and earth, there were strands of belief power that were being transmitted to Yin Ran!

“Heaven and Earth... actually believe in Yin Ran?” Xu Ming really felt incredible!

“No!” Xu Ming quickly reacted, “It’s not that the surrounding heaven and earth believe in Yin Ran, but... Yin Ran actually draws the power of belief directly from the heaven and earth!”

Is there a power of faith between heaven and earth?

Have!

Chaos is the Tao can be transformed into everything, and naturally it can also be transformed into the power of faith! And chaos is everywhere, and the power of faith that Yin Ran can draw is naturally everywhere!

“Is this Yin Ran’s special physique? This is too... perverted!” Xu Ming was stunned.

What shocked Xu Ming even more was that at the same time that Yin Ran became stronger, his avatar of the school of belief also became stronger! Although the magnitude of the strengthening is not obvious, Xu Ming is 100% sure that he is really following Yin Ran to become stronger!

“No wonder the City Lord of the Holy Emperor did not dare to make Yin Ran a ***** before! No wonder even the Holy Lord wants to win Yin Ran! – With Yin Ran here, you can cultivate a school of belief, you can just lie down and upgrade!”

At this moment, Xu Ming really felt how abnormal Yin Ran’s physique was!

“Xiaohang, what kind of physique is this?” asked Xiaohang if he didn’t understand something.

It was very rare for Xiaohang to show a shocked tone: “Chaos physique! – Even in the endless chaos, it is extremely rare; you actually encountered it!?”

Chapter 1272: Mistake?

“Uh? Is the chaotic constitution very rare?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking.

“Rare? Joke! It’s extremely rare! – Even in a world of 10,000 stars, there may not be a chaotic physique!”

In the endless chaos, God’s Domain is just a very ordinary “star world”.

Xiaohang continued: “I guess, the Holy Emperor City Lord and the others just feel that Yin Ran’s physique is very special; they don’t even know the real preciousness of the chaotic physique! Only the Holy Lord may know a little bit! ”

“Er...” Xu Ming was stunned and asked, “Then...what’s so special about this chaotic physique?”

“If it’s special...” Xiaohang paused and said, “Let’s put it this way... From now on, even if Yin Ran doesn’t have to do anything, she can grow directly to... Chaos!”

Yes!

Chaos!

It's still "doing nothing"!

If Yin Ran practiced a little bit, it would even be impossible for him to become an existence above Chaos Realm!

"And you...because of Yin Ran's relationship, even if you don't practice again, you can still be sanctified in your religious school!" Xiaohang dropped another blockbuster!

"What!?" Xu Ming was dumbfounded, "This...this..."

He thought that if Yin Ran could directly draw the power of faith from heaven and earth, it would be very abnormal! But I didn't expect that I still underestimated how perverted Yin Ran's physique was!

"As expected of a world of 10,000 stars, there may not be a single chaotic physique!" Xu Ming couldn't help but sighed – Yin Ran suddenly became so powerful, which made Xu Ming feel like "eating soft rice".

is not that right?

From now on, Xu Ming doesn't have to do anything, he will be able to prove the Tao and become sanctified in the school of belief! If this were to spread out, wouldn't the other saints in God's Domain go crazy?

If those saints had known that Yin Ran's physique was so perverted, they would have been cheeky and ran to call the Holy Emperor City Lord "father-in-law".

"Xiaohang, Yin Ran's physique is so powerful, why didn't you tell me earlier?" Xu Ming couldn't help complaining.

Xiaohang said: "Physical things are only seen when they are born and when they are transformed into gods! Yin Ran has never had anything special before, and I have not specifically probed her, what am I? Know?"

“Then, will the movement here be discovered by Sage Tianyao?” Although Xu Ming had a good chat with Sage Tianyao, Yin Ran’s physique was so special! Xu Ming had to worry, once Tianyao Sage found out, would he be plotting something wrong?

“Don’t worry!” Xiaohang said, “Even if Saint Tianyao finds out, he probably won’t recognize Yin Ran’s special physique!”

“That’s good...”

Yin Ran’s breakthrough was not very powerful; in addition, Xu Ming set up the formation barrier in advance, so it did not alarm the outside world. When Yin Ran’s breakthrough ended, no one noticed.

After seeing Yin Ran’s breakthrough, he entered a closed state; Xu Ming’s mouth gradually revealed a smile – seeing Yin Ran’s strength, Xu Ming’s heart was naturally full of happiness.

...

Yin Ran’s retreat this time lasted for several years without waking up.

And Yin Ran’s cultivation level, like sitting on a rocket, is rapidly improving. In just a few years, he has broken through from “One Star Spirit” to “Silver Moon First Order”; even compared to Xu Ming, who is on the hook, it is not much less!

“The chaotic physique is really too...” Xu Ming no longer knew how to describe the abnormality of the chaotic physique.

At the same time, Xu Ming couldn’t help but think: “I don’t know... In the endless chaos, are there any other abnormal constitutions that are comparable to the chaotic constitution?”

The answer is – yes!

However, Xu Ming had never traveled through endless chaos, so he had no way of knowing this.

“A few years have passed, and Xiao Yin’s belly hasn’t gotten bigger at all...” Although Xu Ming was ready to “be pregnant for a hundred years”, he was still surprised to see Yin Ran’s belly “not moving”.

However, Xu Ming could feel that the breath of life in Yin Ran’s stomach was gradually growing.

It’s just... the speed of growth is very slow.

“Don’t be in a hurry! Don’t be in a hurry!” Xu Ming quietly admonished himself, “The longer you are pregnant, the more talented your child will be!”

Suddenly, Xu Ming received a message; it was Saint Tianyao who asked him to come over.

“It seems... Saint Tianyao has already prepared the inheritance of “Indestructible Demon Body”!”

Xu Ming put Yin Ran into the world ring, and let his Qi Luck Clone accompany him; then, he went straight to see Saint Tianyao.

...

“Xu Ming, you are here!” Saint Tianyao condensed a humanoid avatar and said with a smile.

Facing Xu Ming, Tianyao sages are completely equals.

Although Xu Ming’s current strength is not at the level of a saint; however, Tianyao Sage is 100% sure that Xu Ming will never be weaker than his heyday in the future!

Maybe, Tianyao sage wants to change his appearance of being neither human nor ghost, and he will rely on Xu Ming in the future!

“Sage Tianyao!” Xu Ming clasped his fists and said.

On the other hand, Gui Suo Zhunsheng looked down in front of Tianyao Saint; when he saw Tianyao Saint, he had to bow and salute—no way, after all, although he is stronger than Xu Ming now, but his potential, But it is far from being on a par with Xu Ming.

“I have already prepared all the inheritance of “Indestructible Demon Body”! Xu Ming, do you want to accept the inheritance of the exercises now?” Tianyao Sage smiled.

“Okay!” Xu Ming said expectantly – he has been waiting for this day to come!

After accepting the inheritance of playing “Indestructible Demon Body”, Xu Ming will continue to stay in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, and there will be nothing to do. At that time, he can ask Gui Suo to be a sage, send himself out of the Holy Land, and return to the realm of the gods.

“Gaze with bated breath!”

Saint Tianyao said, Xu Ming directly entered the state of meditation.

rumbling...

Secret patterns that were countless times more complicated than the last time were continuously merged into Xu Ming’s body.

And the saint of Tianyao has already done his best!

It is still very difficult for Saint Tianyao to teach a complete Chaos-level exercise in person!

but...

Tianyao sage taught difficulties, but Xu Ming accepted it with incomparable simplicity!

“It’s too simple!” There is no doubt Xu Ming is accepting the inheritance while practicing “Indestructible Demon Body”! – Who made Tianyao sage teach too slowly, Xu Ming is too boring, so he has to use two things!

“Huh?” Suddenly, Xu Ming frowned, “No!”

When he practiced “Inextinguishable Demon Body”, he found that the content taught by Tianyao sage was actually different from his understanding!

“Is this the way the exercise itself is? Or was there a mistake when the sage Tianyao taught it?”

If it was someone else, who would dare to question that the sage Tianyao was wrong? However, Xu Ming felt that something was wrong, but he directly questioned it.

It’s just... Saint Tianyao is now doing his best to teach, and he can’t be distracted in the slightest; Xu Ming doesn’t dare to disturb him, lest the inheritance be interrupted and his previous achievements will be lost.

After thinking for a while, Xu Ming secretly said, “Let’s practice according to my own ideas first!”

Chapter 1273: Don’T Do This Stupid Thing Again!

However, “Indestructible Demon Body” is a Chaos-level exercise after all! Xu Ming is not even a master, and he has not even touched the fur of Chaos Supreme Dao; no matter how arrogant he is, he will not dare to modify the cultivation method of “Indestructible Demon Body” indiscriminately.

“The Dao Guidance System, turn it on!”

Xu Ming first opened the “Supreme Dao Guidance System”, and then dared to continue to practice “Indestructible Demon Body”; in this way, as long as he had any deviations in the process of cultivation, he would be corrected.

Xu Ming sat cross-legged, his body looked extremely calm.

However, in the depths of every particle of Xu Ming, earth-shaking changes are taking place – every particle has become able to accommodate the power of the other three schools; in this way, once Xu Ming wants the four The genres are “unified”, and they can be merged directly by using secret skills.

rumbling...

The sage Tianyao taught this secret skill with all his might—the mystery contained in the chaotic-level secret skill is too powerful. Even at the sage level, it is extremely difficult to inherit it once. Under the saint, it is even more impossible to teach this secret skill to others.

This time, the inheritance of the practice method has been carried out for half a month.

When the remote sage finished teaching that day, Xu Ming was still immersed in the state of cultivation.

“This kid, while accepting the inheritance, he was distracted to cultivate there...” Saint Tianyao was really hit! – How difficult was it when he practiced “Indestructible Demon Body”, and how much suffering did he suffer? As for Xu Ming, it is easier to cultivate than to eat and drink water!

“Don’t compare with this monster!” Tianyao sage shook his head secretly.

Even a saint can only be ashamed in the face of Xu Ming’s talent.

“Huh?” Suddenly, Sage Tianyao was slightly startled, “Xu Ming’s practice seems to be a little wrong... It seems a little different from what I taught him!”

Sage Tianyao saw this and quickly observed Xu Ming carefully.

“It’s really not right!” After observing for a while, the sage Tianyao was very sure, “This kid, he has practiced wrong!”

Thinking of this, Tianyao sage couldn’t help but feel a little annoyed: “This kid! When I passed on the exercises to him, he didn’t study hard, and he was still distracted there; now, he is practicing wrong! -Fortunately, let me It was discovered in time; otherwise, if he continues to make mistakes, the consequences will be disastrous!”

The more powerful the cultivation technique and secret technique, the more serious the consequences of being backlashed once the practice is wrong!

Saint Tianyao did not dare to hesitate, and hurriedly woke up Xu Ming.

“What’s the matter?” Xu Ming, who was immersed in his cultivation, looked at Tianyao Sage in a puzzled way. He had cultivated well. Saint Tianyao was interrupted.

“Xu Ming!” Sage Tianyao looked serious, “You know what? You’re cultivating wrong!”

Gui Suo Zhunsheng on the side couldn’t help but said, with a tone of accusation: “Xu Ming, you are too arrogant! Although your talent is against the sky, when you accept the inheritance, you should accept the inheritance honestly; And you, you have to be distracted, accept the inheritance, and distract yourself from the cultivation! – Now it’s good, just because of your arrogance, your cultivation is wrong!”

Cultivation is wrong?

Xu Ming smiled and said: “Sage Tianyao, what you said is that when I ‘divide the magic root’ at the particle level, it is different from what you taught, right?”

“You know?” Saint Tianyao said in amazement; then, the look of surprise on his face turned to anger, “You know it, but you’re cultivating like this on purpose? – How dare you change the Chaos-level practice without authorization? Yes... looking for death!”

Chaos-level exercises are extremely difficult to learn!

And Xu Ming, dare to modify the Chaos-level exercises?

In the eyes of the sage Tianyao, what is this not courting death?

“No no no!” Xu Ming continued, “Sage Tianyao, I think there are some mistakes in the “Indestructible Demon Body” you taught!”

“Wrong?” Sage Tianyao said coldly, “Humph! What I taught you is exactly the same as what I cultivated myself! How could it be wrong?”

“Then...Sage Tianyao?” Xu Ming said, “What if the “Indestructible Demon Body” you learned at the beginning was wrong?”

Was it wrong in the first place?

“Impossible!” Tianyao sage said decisively, “Absolutely impossible! When I studied “Indestructible Demon Body”, I was extremely focused and didn’t miss any content – how could I be wrong?”

No matter how certain and decisive the Sage Tianyao is, Xu Ming can be sure that the Sage Tianyao is absolutely wrong!

Because, according to his own ideas, when Xu Ming practiced the revised “Indestructible Demon Body” just now, the “Supreme Dao Guidance System” did not point out that he was practicing wrong! What does this mean? – Explain that the “Supreme Dao Guidance System” believes that Xu Ming’s cultivation is correct!

Although “Indestructible Demon Body” is a chaotic-level secret technique, what is it compared to the “Supreme Dao Guidance System”?

The “Zhi Dao Guidance System” thinks that Xu Ming is right, then Xu Ming is 100% right!

Since Xu Ming is right, then what Tianyao sage cultivates is naturally wrong!

“I have practiced the wrong “Indestructible Demon Body”, no wonder Tianyao Sage will fail to merge when his clones are united...” Xu Ming secretly said.

Even the exercises are wrong, so it’s no wonder that the “unity of the body” can be successful!

The poor sage Tianyao, who has practiced the wrong secret techniques, has been like this for tens of billions of years... Speaking of which, it is really a tragedy!

“Sage Tianyao, why don’t you try to cultivate in my way?” Xu Ming said with a smile.

“Try it!?” The sage Tianyao snorted coldly, “Is it possible to change or practice the Chaos-level exercises at will? -Xu Ming, do you know that if I hadn’t woken you up in time and stopped me? Your wrong cultivation method; what serious consequences will you have now?”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless.

If Sage Tianyao hadn’t disturbed his cultivation, he might have already practiced “Inextinguishable Demon Body” by now!

But...

Xu Ming suddenly found out that it was really difficult to make Sage Tianyao believe that his revised “Indestructible Demon Body” was right, and what he had cultivated was wrong!

Sure enough, Sage Tianyao continued: “Stop your wrong cultivation method immediately, and practice honestly according to what I taught you! – You are really disgusting to have a long life by randomly modifying the secret techniques of Chaos-level exercises!”

Tianyao Sage actually said so much for Xu Ming’s sake.

Xu Ming looked at Sage Tianyao’s incomparably sure expression and felt amused and powerless at the same time – he really couldn’t convince Sage Tianyao!

“Forget it! When I successfully merge the four avatars into one in the future, Sage Tianyao will know that he is wrong, and I am right!” Xu Ming secretly said, “With my cultivation speed, It’s a matter of tens of hundreds of years! Anyway, the saint Tianyao has been in such a state of inhumanity, it has been hundreds of billions of years, and it is not less than a few tens of hundreds of years!”

So, Xu Ming casually perfunctory Sage Tianyao: “Okay, I understand!”

Xu Ming planned to go back and secretly follow his own way to practice “Indestructible Demon Body”.

Sage Tianyao saw Xu Ming “accepting it humbly”, and then his expression softened a little: “Xu Ming, don’t do such stupid things in the future! Don’t arbitrarily modify advanced secret techniques!”

“Yes! Yes!” Xu Ming had no choice but to respond.

After chatting for a while, Xu Ming got up and left.

But at this moment, Tianyao Sage suddenly changed his face slightly: “Xu Ming, wait!”

Chapter 1274: The World Of Ten Thousand Catastrophe Opens

“Xu Ming, wait!”

Xu Ming paused and looked at Saint Tianyao: “What’s wrong?”

Saint Tianyao said: “I just learned that the World of Myriad Tribulations is about to open!”

The World of Myriad Tribulations is a world opened up by Saint Huangquan. Xu Ming received the inheritance of the sage of Huangquan, and he was also a member of Huangquan Temple, and of course he had a place to enter the world of ten thousand calamities.

“Is it finally going to be opened?” Gui Suo Quansheng had a look of anticipation in his eyes. “I didn’t expect that the world of Myriad Tribulations would be opened immediately after I just returned to God’s Domain! It’s really interesting!”

Xu Ming asked curiously, “What is so special about the World of Myriad Tribulations? It seems that many people want to enter the World of Myriad Tribulations?”

“Haha!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng laughed, “Xu Ming, your cultivation time is short, so you may not know something! The World of Myriad Tribulations is a super treasure!”

“Super treasure?”

“Yes!” Gui Suo Zhun said, “You know, I once got the ‘Star Map of Absolute Beginning’! But later, the Star Map of Absolute Beginning was taken away by Sage Shura; and later, it was transferred to Sage Huangquan – and, in the beginning The star map has been in the hands of Saint Huangquan for the longest time!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded, but asked suspiciously, “What does the World of Myriad Tribulations have to do with the Star Map of Absolute Beginning?”

“Of course it has a lot to do with it!” Gui Suo Quansheng said, “The star map in the beginning, known as the ‘first treasure of the gods’, is a hundred times, a thousand times more precious than the chaotic weapons! And one of the uses of the star map in the beginning is that it can Find out the terrain in the ‘Taitian Mystery Array’!”

“There are countless opportunities and treasures in the maze of the sky; at the same time, there are dangers everywhere! And with the star map of the beginning, it is much safer to walk in the maze of the sky!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng continued, “In the beginning, ‘ Shura Quansheng ‘holds the star map of the beginning of time and enters the maze of the sky, he can get the opportunity to prove the Tao and become holy; when he comes out, he becomes a ‘Sacred Shura’! – And the strength of the sage Huangquan is much stronger than that of the sage Shura. Now; he has entered the sky and is just going to pick up treasures...”

When Gui Suo Zhunsheng said this, even the eyes of Tianyao sage couldn’t help but flash a trace of jealousy.

In terms of strength, Tianyao sage is of course much stronger than Huangquan sage!

However, in terms of treasures, Tianyao Sage and Huangquan Sage are not of an order of magnitude at all! – After all, the sage Huangquan used to pick up treasures recklessly in the maze of the sky for a long time!

Gui Suo Zhunsheng said again: “After the death of Saint Huangquan, most of his treasures remained in the world of ten thousand tribulations; only a very small part was brought to the realm of the gods by the ‘Palace Master of Huangquan’! – The reason why the lord of Huangquan Temple I don’t dare to bring too many treasures, but it’s also because I’m worried that everyone is innocent and guilty!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded slightly – even though the treasures brought out by the master of Huangquan Palace were not many, Huangquan Palace has experienced countless disasters! If there were more treasures brought out, the Yellow Spring Hall would have been destroyed long ago.

“So... In the World of Myriad Tribulations, there are countless treasures that the sage of Huangquan picked up from the maze! These treasures, if you take out some of them, are enough to make the sage’s heart move, and even go crazy!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng continued, “Moreover... When Saint Huangquan was dying, he also deliberately set rules to attract the masters and powers of God’s Domain to enter the World of Myriad Tribulations to win treasures!”

“Is that so...” Xu Ming finally knew something about the world of Myriad Tribulations. “But, why does the sage of Huangquan want to attract experts and powerful people to go in and grab treasures?”

Xu Ming vaguely felt that there must be something tricky in this!

Gui Suo Zhunsheng smiled and said: “You guessed it too? Yes, there must be something tricky; but, no one knows what the trick is! Moreover, wealth and silk move people’s hearts; under the temptation of treasures, there are still many emperors and rulers. The great powers of the realm poured into the world of myriad tribulations—innumerable great powers have fallen into the world of myriad tribulations; of course, there are more great powers who have harvested many treasures in the world of myriad tribulations!”

Xu Ming thought for a while and asked, “After the fall of Saint Huangquan, no one will enter his world of ten thousand calamities?”

If a saint enters the world of ten thousand tribulations, the speed of collecting treasures is by no means comparable to that of quasi-sages and sub-sages! Even if the World of Myriad Tribulations is emptied, it is not impossible!

“Saints... don’t dare to enter the world of ten thousand calamities!” Gui Suo quasi-sage said.

“Don’t dare to enter?”

“Yes!” Gui Suo quasi-sage said, “The sage of Huangquan set the rules, once a sage forcibly invades the world of ten thousand tribulations, the whole world of ten thousand calamities will self-destruct, and directly pull the sage who forcibly intruded to die together!”

“It’s actually like this...” Xu Ming understood.

Since the saint cannot enter the world of ten thousand tribulations, then Xu Ming can go with confidence.

After all, if the saint can enter, Xu Ming will inevitably have to worry about whether the saint will enter the world of ten thousand calamities to deal with him.

As for the saints and below... Xu Ming has a plug-in, even at the quasi-sage level, he dares to let go of the battle!

Gui Suo Quansheng said with a smile: “Since the World of Myriad Tribulations has opened, I will definitely go shopping and see if I can get anything! After all, searching for treasures in the World of Myriad Tribulations is more expensive than searching for treasures in the Mysterious Array. Much safer!—By the way, Xu Ming, do you want to enter the World of Myriad Tribulations too?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming said.

“Then I can take you to the World of Myriad Tribulations!”

The World of Myriad Tribulations, like the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, wanders in the chaos near the God’s Domain. And Xu Ming is not the master yet, and he has not touched the “chaos to the Tao”, so he cannot act in the chaos; if you want to go to the world of ten thousand tribulations, you must have other master realms with him.

At this time, Saint Tianyao said, “There is only half a year or so before the World of Myriad Tribulations will open! Xu Ming, think about it, before entering the World of Myriad Tribulations, what needs to be prepared!”

Tianyao Sage was actually reminding Xu Ming that the World of Myriad Tribulations is not a place of goodness, but a place of extremely dangerous killing!

What needs to be prepared?

Xu Ming thought for a while and said, “I want to go back to God’s Domain!”

Xu Ming planned that the avatars of ancient cultivators and the avatars of Qi Luck would enter the world of ten thousand tribulations together; and Yin Ran would definitely not be able to bring them

into the world of ten thousand tribulations. After all, Xu Ming's entry into the World of Myriad Tribulations may not be smooth sailing, or he may encounter life and death threats; in this case, he must not bring Yin Ran.

And if both of Xu Ming's avatars are gone, he will not be able to accompany Yin Ran, the "pregnant woman"; so Xu Ming wants to return to the realm of the gods and the way of heaven in the Yanyan Mountain. The flow avatars meet.

"Return to God's Domain?" Gui Suo Quansheng said, "Just right, before I enter the World of Myriad Tribulations, I have to go to God's Domain and meet some old friends! I'll take you there!"

Chapter 1275: Navigate Chaos

After cleaning up, he said goodbye to friends such as "Yuan Han"; in this ancient cultivator's holy place, there is nothing else worthy of Xu Ming's memory.

"Ready to go?" Gui Suo Zhunsheng had nothing to clean up, so he was waiting at Xu Ming's residence; when he saw Xu Ming coming back, he asked.

"Okay!" Xu Ming finally glanced at the gathering place of Lei Tingyi, and said with emotion, "I don't know, when will the next time I come here! But... When I come here again, I will definitely be in the **** realm. !"

"Haha!" Gui Suo Zhunsheng laughed, "With your talent, it's really not difficult to break through to the Domination Realm!"

"Let's go!" Xu Ming said.

"Okay!" Gui Suo Quansheng's momentum gradually rose, and the powerful force of chaos was condensed in his fist.

Immediately afterwards, Gui Suo Zhunsheng was seen "slowly" punching into the void in front of him. The space shattered, and a layer of incomparably tough world membrane wall was directly torn apart.

In the depths of the space crack, there is a surging chaotic airflow.

“Outside, there is endless chaos!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng said, directly wrapped Xu Ming with divine power, and led Xu Ming into the depths of the space crack.

...

swoosh—

Two figures, roaming side by side in the endless chaos.

“Is this the endless chaos?”

Xu Ming looked around curiously. However, no matter which direction he looked at, all he saw was the surging chaotic airflow; other than that, he couldn’t see anything else.

Moreover, Xu Ming was horrified to find that in this endless chaos, he could not mobilize the slightest power of heaven and order; the only thing he could use was the power of his own divine body!

“Are you curious, why can’t you mobilize the power of the outside world?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng laughed.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded.

“This is normal!” Guisuo Quansheng said, “In the endless chaos, there is only the power of chaos, and there is no power of heaven and order at all! If you want to use the power of the outside world in the endless chaos, you must first touch the ‘Chaos to Dao’s fur, directly invoke the power of chaos!”

“Oh!” Xu Ming was stunned – he has not touched the fur of Chaos Supreme Dao, and he is not even the master, so naturally he cannot use the power of chaos!

Thinking of this, Xu Ming couldn’t help but secretly vigilant: “Before breaking through to the Domination Realm, I can’t just fight with other great powers in chaos!”

Xu Ming couldn't use the power of chaos. If there was a battle in the endless chaos, he would definitely suffer a lot.

Of course, with Xu Ming's current strength, he couldn't roam the chaos alone. Because, he has not touched the ultimate way of chaos; swimming in chaos is like sailing against the current, and it is almost impossible to move forward.

"Are we flying to the Divine Realm?" Xu Ming couldn't help asking – he could vaguely feel that in front of him, there was an ethereal and vast invisible force that seemed to be pulling him.

"Yes!" Guisuo Quan Shengdao said, "The position we are in now is the edge of endless chaos; here, we can also judge our approximate position according to the gravity of God's Domain! And once we leave the edge area, Entering the depths of endless chaos, we will no longer be able to feel the pull of God's Domain, and we will lose our bearings in an instant, wandering in endless chaos, unable to find a way back; only the existence of saints can You can roam the endless chaos at will! – Therefore, Xu Ming, you must remember; when you become the master in the future, you can roam in the chaos, but don't go into the depths of the chaos, at most you can only be on the edge travel!"

"Yeah!" Xu Ming also felt the magic of endless chaos and did not dare to mess around.

More than ten days passed.

Suddenly, Xu Ming felt that the power of chaos ahead seemed a little chaotic and unstable.

"What's the situation?" Xu Ming was alert.

Gui Suo Quansheng smiled and said, "God's Domain, it's here!"

arrive?

While Xu Ming was wondering, the scene in front of him suddenly changed.

I saw one after another, hundreds of millions of paths, and infinite power of chaos, which are being decomposed into the power of heaven and order. Some are decomposed into gold, wood, water, fire, and soil, some are decomposed into wind, thunder, yin and yang, and some are decomposed into

time and space, cause and effect, fate, and reincarnation; it seems to be an incomparably huge spinning machine, woven into the entire domain of the gods.

The majestic scene is shocking!

“Is this ‘Chaos gives birth to myriad ways’?” Xu Ming looked at him in horror.

At the same time, Xu Ming also felt that in the realm of the gods, there will be countless powers of heaven and order at every moment, returning to chaos.

Chaos gives birth to ten thousand things, and ten thousand things return to chaos;

“The means by which heaven and earth are created is really unimaginable!” Xu Ming just glanced at the ancient cultivator’s avatar here.

“magic!”

“It’s amazing!”

Xu Ming and Gui Suo Zhunsheng continued to fly towards the Divine Realm.

Soon, the two of them traveled through the area covered by countless dust worlds—here, the periphery of the entire God’s Domain.

Xu Ming looked far into the distance, but he couldn’t see the “Endless Continent”.

In fact, I have also considered whether to send Yin Ran directly back to the Endless Continent, or even into an independent space. After all, in an independent space, it is absolutely safe; even if a saint is in person, he will not be able to break into Xu Ming’s independent space.

But after thinking about it, Xu Ming dismissed the idea.

For some reason, he didn’t want Gu Hanmo to know that Yin Ran already...has.

only...

How could Xu Ming think that Gu Hanmo already knew about it!

The entire Divine Realm, and even the “edge of chaos” outside the Divine Realm; there is nothing that can be hidden from Gu Hanmo!

“By the way, Xu Ming, which continent are you going to?” Gui Suo Quansheng asked.

Sanctuary and Thunder Continent are definitely not allowed to go! These two continents have already fallen and become the domain of the Holy Master. Even if a saint breaks in, there is a danger of life and death; if a saint dares to enter, he will almost certainly die!

Without hesitation, Xu Ming said, “Go to Yanyan Continent!”

Yanyan Continent is Xu Ming’s hometown in God’s Domain!

Moreover, Xu Ming’s Heavenly Dao Liu clone was located in the Yanyan Mountain.

“What a coincidence! I happen to be going to the Yanyan Continent!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng laughed.

...

After arriving in Yanyan Continent, Xu Ming parted ways with Gui Suo Quansheng.

With Xu Ming’s current strength, it would not take much time to travel through the Yanyan Continent. Not long after, Xu Ming appeared above the Yanyan Mountain.

“Huh?” Lu Qing, who was in control of the entire Yanyan Sacred Mountain, suddenly frowned, “There is a great power coming to my Yanyan Sacred Mountain!”

However, when Lu Qing saw that it was Xu Ming, he couldn’t help being pleasantly surprised: “Xu Ming, your avatar is back!”

“I’m back, and also...” Xu Ming released Yin Ran from the world ring and smiled meaningfully.

Chapter 1276: Demon Body Beginning

Settle down Yin Ran.

Xu Ming and Lu Qing, the “Master of Yanyan”, roamed freely in the Yanyan Mountain.

“Tsk tsk tsk tsk...” Lu Qing smiled strangely, looking at Xu Ming, “You are fine! It’s been a while since you left the mountain, and you brought ‘two people’ back!”

Yes, two people!

One is Yin Ran.

The other was in Yin Ran’s stomach.

“Cough cough!” Xu Ming said embarrassedly, “I’m surprised too!”

It was indeed an accident, and the accident caught Xu Ming by surprise.

The reason why Xu Ming returned to Yanyan Mountain was because he wanted Lu Qing to help take care of Yin Ran. After all, Lu Qing is also a woman, and there are certain things that he definitely “understands” better than Xu Ming!

“Are you coming back this time to...?” Lu Qing asked.

Xu Ming said: “I’m going to enter the world of ten thousand catastrophe!”

“The World of Ten Thousand Tribulations?” Lu Qing looked surprised.

Of course she had heard of the World of Myriad Tribulations! There is another name for that place – God Emperor Meat Grinder!

Entering the world of ten thousand calamities at the emperor level, nine deaths and one life!

However, even so, every time the World of Myriad Tribulations opens, there will still be many **** emperors scrambling to enter the World of Myriad Tribulations; even, in order to grab a place in the World of Myriad Tribulations, they make a big move!

the reason is simple...

There are too many emperor-level masters in God's Domain. After cultivation reaches the bottleneck, it will be difficult for countless billions of years to advance! Life is too long and boring, so that in order to break through to a higher realm, they can be extremely fanatical and can do everything!

Just to touch the "chaos to the Tao"!

Even if you die!

"However, with your strength, entering the World of Myriad Tribulations shouldn't be too dangerous!" Lu Qing had just learned a little about Xu Ming's strength, so he was more at ease when he entered the World of Myriad Tribulations.

As for Lu Qing himself, he never thought of entering the world of ten thousand calamities. After all, she has just broken through the domination, and her strength is not much stronger than that of the emperor; entering the world of ten thousand tribulations is still very dangerous for her!

Moreover, Lu Qing has not encountered a bottleneck in her cultivation now. Even if she wants to enter the world of myriad tribulations to find opportunities and breakthroughs, she will have to wait for countless billions of years before she is stuck at the bottleneck before thinking about it.

Xu Ming smiled and said, "I dare not say that I am invincible in the world of all calamities, but self-protection is definitely not a problem!"

Xu Ming's words are not bragging!

Under the saints, it is really difficult to find out who can threaten Xu Ming's life.

“My Tiandaoliu clone will continue to stay in Yanyan Sacred Mountain!” Xu Ming said, “But... Yin Ran’s words, please help me take care of one or two!”

“You actually want this master to do the work of serving people?” Lu Qing said deliberately.

“Haha!” Xu Ming said with a very cooperative smile, “When I come out of the World of Myriad Tribulations, I will definitely bring you the best treasures back!”

“It’s almost there!”

The two chatted for a while and then went back to their respective residences.

In Lu Qing’s residence.

The isolation formation is fully activated.

People outside had no way of knowing what Lu Qing was doing inside.

Lu Qing’s figure was lonely, and he no longer had the warm smile on his face when he faced Xu Ming.

Two lines of clear tears, I do not know when it has slipped down his cheeks.

“What’s wrong with me...”

The depths of Lu Qing’s eyes were full of struggle and pain. For some reason, when Xu Ming asked her to help take care of the pregnant Yin Ran, she suddenly felt that her heart was aching!

...

a few days later.

When Lu Qing walked out of the room again, a warm smile returned to his face.

A woman's face can hide a lot of things; no one can see it, but Lu Qing's smile is actually a forced smile.

...

In Xu Ming's room, the isolation formation was also activated.

"Continue to practice 'Indestructible Demon Body'!" Xu Ming sat down directly with his knees crossed.

Xu Ming firmly believes that his revised "Indestructible Demon Body" is absolutely correct! – He believes in his own judgment, and also in the guidance of the "Supreme Dao Guidance System"!

However, when he was in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, Tianyao Sage interrupted Xu Ming's cultivation, thinking that Xu Ming's cultivation method was wrong! And Xu Ming, unable to convince Saint Tianyao, had no choice but to return to God's Domain to practice this technique again!

Xu Ming's practice went very smoothly.

The further back you go, the more it feels like it will come naturally.

Half a month later, Xu Ming completed all the "Indestructible Demon Body"! As long as the four major schools are all broken into the **** realm at one time, the four major bodies can be integrated into one and only, and the "immortal demon body" can be achieved!

"I'm really looking forward to what kind of strength I will have when I become an 'indestructible demon body'!"

Saint level?

Xu Ming believes that there must be!

...

Xu Ming's ancient cultivator avatar and Qi Yun Liu avatar quietly left the Yanyan Mountain.

Just like when he came, he came quietly; when he left, he only let Lu Qing and Yin Ran know.

Under the leadership of Guisuo Zhunsheng, Xu Ming once again entered the edge of endless chaos.

Guisuo Quansheng introduced: "The World of Myriad Tribulations opened up by the sage of Huangquan, like the ancient cultivator's holy land, is on the edge of endless chaos! However, the chaos is vast, and it is difficult to identify the location; if you want to find it, it is not. easy!"

Of course, it is definitely not difficult to find Gui Suo Quansheng who has been to the World of Myriad Tribulations many times!

Xu Ming asked: "What about your old friends? Why don't you enter the world of ten thousand calamities with you?"

"They have already gone in first! Anyway, after entering the World of Myriad Tribulations, they still have to meet!"

"Oh!"

In the chaos, he roamed for more than ten days.

Suddenly, Guisuo Quansheng stopped: "It's here!"

"Is it right here?" Xu Ming looked around carefully, and found that except for the Qi of Chaos, or the Qi of Chaos, he couldn't find the World of Myriad Tribulations at all!

"It's normal that you can't find it!" Gui Suo Zhunsheng laughed, "If you want to find the location of the World of Myriad Tribulations, you must rely on Chaos to Dao!"

Xu Ming, but he has not yet realized that chaos is the way.

I saw Gui Suo Zhunsheng's double palms open in the shape of "claw". Ten sharp fingers burst with blue veins, pulling the Qi of Chaos, as if opening a door.

rumbling...

Sure enough, the power of chaos was torn apart, revealing a deep and dark passage. And this passage, Xu Ming had never discovered it before!

"It's the entrance hidden in the Chaos Supreme Dao!" Xu Ming understood – anyway, he couldn't open this entrance himself!

"Go in!" Gui Suo Zhunsheng took Xu Ming and flew into the passage.

...

"Sanctuary" continent.

Although the Holy Master has occupied the Thunder Continent, the Sanctuary he has painstakingly managed for tens of billions of years is his absolute nest!

In this old nest, there are too many secrets of the Holy Master!

At this time, the Holy Master is sitting high on the huge golden throne; below him, tens of thousands of masters of the dominion realm are all prostrate on the ground!

Yes!

Tens of thousands of masters of the realm!

In the eyes of every ruler and power, there is a beating light of piety. They can die at any time for the sake of the Lord they believe in!

Chapter 1277: 1st Man Under The Saint

The Holy Master looked down at the tens of thousands of masters of the dominion realm, with a sinister and confident smile on the corner of his mouth: “The idiots in the God Realm! How much do they think they know me! How do they know, my background, is it them? What these natives can imagine!”

God’s Domain is vast.

However, the entire Divine Realm and all other continents combined, the number of rulers is probably more than 10,000.

And under the Holy Master, there are actually tens of thousands of zealous and loyal masters—more than all the masters of the entire Divine Realm combined!

“There are so many masters, but it took me tens of billions of years to cultivate them!” The Holy Master secretly said, “I have always been reluctant to call this army of masters! But now...it’s time!”

Whoa!

Suddenly, the Holy Master stood up abruptly: “Listen to me!”

The devout rays of light in the eyes of the tens of thousands of rulers beat even more fiercely; all of them looked towards the Holy Master frantically, waiting for orders.

“This time, you are going to sneak into the World of Myriad Tribulations quietly!” the Holy Master said loudly, “I have two tasks for you – the first task, to find a way to get the star map of the beginning! Of course, this task is very difficult to complete; If you get it, then do what you can! However, the second task must give me success; that is...”

The Holy Master paused, his eyes flashed with icy murderous intent: “Kill Xu Ming!”

...

Doomed world.

It is an extremely dead world.

The earth and mountains are pitch black, like the ashes left after the coals have burned out.

But the sky in the world of ten thousand tribulations is a blue sky; there are no clouds in the sky, and the whole sky is like a complete and flawless sapphire.

At this time, in a deep valley, hundreds of rulers and thousands of ***** emperors have gathered.

Among them, there are the masters of Yun Zhu, Huangquan Hall Master, and Space-Time Hall Master that Xu Ming knew. There are also some dominance realms that Xu Ming has never seen before, but they are extremely powerful!

A master, a powerful person, is talking to each other.

“This time, the environment in the World of Myriad Tribulations is not bad!”

“Yeah! The World of Myriad Tribulations will experience ‘destruction’ again and again; when the catastrophe comes, those who have not left the world of Myriad Tribulations will surely die! It has become different; sometimes the whole world is chaotic, sometimes the earth shakes, and it is rare to see such a sunny day as it is now!”

“The scene is good, but it doesn’t mean there is no danger!” Another Master Realm said coldly, “It’s better not to take it lightly! The calmer it is, the more dangerous it is!”

hiss-

Suddenly, a huge crack was torn open in the blue sky.

“Someone is here again!”

“a?”

All eyes were cast into the depths of the crack.

I saw a hunched figure in gray clothes, and a calm young man walking side by side from the depths of the crack.

“Um?”

Seeing this hunched figure in gray clothes, everyone was stunned: “Gui Suo Quansheng?”

“Guizuo Quansheng hasn’t appeared in God’s Domain for many years? He actually came to the World of Myriad Tribulations?”

“Who is this young man beside him?”

“That’s Xu Ming! – Xu Ming, who once used the ‘soul possession’ to fight against the Holy Master!”

“Xu Ming? Is there a chaotic weapon on his body?” There were also greedy eyes that flashed away.

Next to this greedy gaze, a voice immediately reminded him: “Don’t be greedy! Chaos divine weapon is not something that a ruler of our level can have; once you get it, it is not luck, but disaster!”

“Humph! Could it be that... Xu Ming is qualified to have the Chaos Divine Weapon?”

...

“Ghost? Xu Ming?”

In the middle of the crowd, a tall quasi-sage in black armor flashed surprise in his eyes. Immediately, the surprise turned into a grinning smile: “Hahahaha... Gui Suo, unexpectedly, you would dare to appear! I thought you were already dead!”

Gui Suo Quansheng frowned and looked at the sound: “Panlong!”

Xu Ming was a little puzzled, and the voice transmission asked: “Who is he? Why is he so arrogant?”

You must know that Guisuo Quansheng, among the many Quasi-Saints in the Divine Realm, can definitely rank in the top ten in strength! And this “python dragon” dared to talk to Gui Suo Zhunsheng like this, which surprised Xu Ming.

Gui Suo Quansheng said: “He is the commander of the dragon! Known as...the first person under the saint!”

“The first person under the saint?” Xu Ming was shocked – such a “supreme” was not just a random shout! Dare to claim this, it shows that his strength is stronger than other quasi-sages!

“That’s right!” Gui Suo Quansheng said, “His strength is stronger than mine! Moreover, he and Shura saint can be said to be a nest of snakes and rats!”

“Is that so...” Xu Ming secretly said—since he and Sage Shura are in a nest of snakes and rats, it’s probably not a good thing!

At this time, Gui Suo Zhunsheng looked at the commander of the python dragon and sneered: “The python dragon, I heard... when I disappeared in the realm of the gods, you married a few more concubines like flowers and jade?”

The originally arrogant leader of the python dragon suddenly changed his face and shouted, “Gui Suo, what do you mean!?”

The “prestige” of Guisuo Quasi-Saint shocked the entire Divine Realm! You know, even the sage Asura was made “green” by the quasi-sage Guisuo!

Now, the commander of the dragon suddenly heard Gui Suo Zhunsheng “compliment” his concubine for being beautiful, how could he not be nervous or excited?

“It doesn’t make any sense! It’s just a casual remark!” Gui Suo Quansheng sneered.

However, the commander of the python dragon did not dare to be as arrogant as before – although he was fighting head-on, he was definitely not afraid of ghosts and quasi-sages; but, he was also afraid of being green!

Therefore, in the face of ghosts and quasi-sages, it is better to keep a low profile!

However, deep in the eyes of the python dragon quasi-sage, there is a strong murderous intent: “If there is a chance...”

While speaking, Xu Ming and Gui Suo Quansheng both landed in the middle of the valley.

Master Yun, Hall Master Huangquan, and other masters and **** emperors who had a good relationship with Xu Ming all came forward to greet him.

“Xu MingUnexpectedly, you have come to the World of Myriad Tribulations!” Master Yun exclaimed in surprise.

The hall master of Huangquan said in a voice transmission: “In the world of ten thousand tribulations, there are dangers everywhere, you must be cautious!”

...

One after another, many masters and **** emperors came to the world of ten thousand tribulations.

Before you know it, there are more than 2,000 masters in the valley, and more than 30,000 masters of God Emperor! – The top powers of God’s Domain, many of them have entered the World of Myriad Tribulations, looking for opportunities!

Among them, Xu Ming knew each other; of course, many of them were unfamiliar faces.

Even the great powers of the ancient cultivator schools such as Beihan Zhunsheng and Duanyu Zhunsheng came here.

Seeing that the time is almost up, the python commander said: “I’ll repeat the rules in the world of ten thousand calamities!”

Chapter 1278: Deploy Treasures

The rules in the World of Myriad Tribulations, Xu Ming had heard Gui Suo Zhunsheng introduce them on his way here.

However, Xu Ming still listened carefully.

After all, Guisuo Zhunsheng has not entered the world of ten thousand calamities for countless billions of years; long years have passed, who knows if the “rules” have changed!

The commander of the python dragon said loudly: “We entered the World of Myriad Tribulations to find treasures and opportunities! But... in the World of Myriad Tribulations, there are dangers everywhere; not only are monsters sneaking, the Holy Master will also send a large army to attack us! Any one of us, including myself, may die at any time! – All of us, we must unite; only in this way can we maximize the survival rate!”

“That’s right!”

“Indeed!”

Every sound should be in harmony.

The commander of the python dragon continued: “Everyone knows that the terrain of the World of Myriad Tribulations will become completely different every time it experiences ‘destruction’! And the location of the treasure house, the greatest opportunity in the World of Myriad Tribulations, is also changing every time. Therefore, in order to seek great opportunities, first of all, we must work together to find the treasure house!”

All the treasures of the sage Huangquan are hidden in the treasures. Under the saint, it is impossible to forcibly break the treasure house.

However, every time the World of Myriad Tribulations experiences “destruction”, the treasure house will be “shaken” out of some treasures. There are many treasures scattered randomly around the world of Myriad Tribulations; but there are also many more treasures around the treasure house.

and...

Once you enter the World of Myriad Tribulations, you cannot tear the “World Membrane Wall” out, but must go out through the exit. The location of the exit will also be near the treasure house.

In a word, the first thing you do every time you enter the World of Myriad Tribulations is that all the masters and powers work together to find the location of the treasure house! If before the next “Tribulation and Destruction” arrives, the location of the treasure house cannot be found and the exit cannot be left, then it will be miserable!

When the calamity comes, it is impossible for the saint to survive!

The python commander said again: “As the commander, let me arrange the arrangements in this world of ten thousand calamities!”

According to the rules of the World of Myriad Tribulations, at the “quasi-sage” level, one can become a general and lead other rulers and ***** emperors to act. And there is only one “commander”; if you want to become a leader, you must defeat the original leader.

As “the first person under the saint”, the python dragon has occupied the position of the saint for too long!

Moreover, there is no one who can challenge his sainthood.

Then, the commander of the python dragon looked solemn: “The world of ten thousand tribulations is a battlefield with infinite dangers! Since it is a battlefield, the military discipline is bound to be like a mountain; those who defy the military discipline will be killed without mercy – everyone understands this, right?”

“clear!”

“It’s natural!”

“Who dares to disobey the military discipline, isn’t this trying to harm everyone else?”

Those who were under the command of the python dragon all agreed.

Gui Suo Quansheng said privately: “Xu Ming, don’t listen to him as if he is very powerful! In fact, the ‘commander’ is just a vacant position and does not have much power!”

“Oh?” Originally, Xu Ming really felt that the commander of the python dragon was very arrogant.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng continued his voice transmission: “The commander of the python dragon said that he has the authority to deploy arrangements; but to put it bluntly, he also arranged arrangements, and the generals led their troops to search for which area in the world of ten thousand tribulations, and each other Don’t repeat the search, improve the efficiency of the search! Besides, I really haven’t seen much, what other power does he have!”

Xu Ming understood – this position of “commander” is nothing more than a show of prestige! And not much substantive power!

“All generals, please obey!” Commander Python Dragon said loudly.

The generals are actually the “quasi-sages”. As for how many masters and ***** emperors are willing to follow a quasi-sage, it depends on the strength and prestige of the quasi-sage; however, these “details” do not need the great “commander” of the dragon to personally ask. .

The commander of the python dragon arranged: “Master Yun, you, and the army under your command, are responsible for searching the No. 1 area of the World of Myriad Tribulations!”

Area No. 1 is located in the southeast corner of the entire World of Myriad Tribulations.

“Okay!” Master Yun said without hesitation.

Moreover, there are actually quite a lot of great powers who follow Master Yun; there are about ten masters in the master realm, and the ***** emperor level is even more than a hundred!

The army dominated by Yun is not a weak force in the world of ten thousand tribulations!

The commander of the python dragon then arranged: “Master of the Space-Time Palace, you are responsible for a larger area; the largest area No. 2, you are responsible for the search!”

The master of the space-time hall is good at space-time one; in terms of “searching”, he is naturally much stronger than other quasi-sacred cities!

“Palace Master Huangquan, you...”

“Void Heaven Realm Lord, you...”

“Tushen Quansheng, you...”

The commander of the python dragon will arrange each general and which area he is in charge of. As a quasi-sage, Gui Suo was naturally assigned the task of searching for a treasure trove in the No. 13 area.

“Every one of you has refined a letter specially designed to search for the treasure house! Once the treasure house is found, everyone will be able to know the location of the treasure house!” The python leader said again, “Of course, the first one to find the treasure house is the one who finds the treasure house. , the harvest must also be the biggest! As for who can find the treasure trove first, it depends on luck!”

...

“Xu Ming, come with me!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng said.

In Guisuo Zhunsheng’s view, although Xu Ming’s talent is strong, his strength is still too weak; if Xu Ming is left alone in the world of ten thousand tribulations, Guisuo Zhunsheng is definitely not at ease! – After all, with Xu Ming’s talent, it is very likely that the future will determine the rise and fall of the ancient cultivator school!

Even if Gui Suo Zhunsheng himself dies, he must protect a genius like Xu Ming!

“This...” Xu Ming hesitated—you must know that Xu Ming is the descendant of Sage Huangquan; now, in the world of calamities opened up by Sage Huangquan, Xu Ming always felt that... good things would happen to him.

Therefore, Xu Ming prefers to be able to act alone; in this way, it is more convenient for him.

However, Xu Ming couldn't refuse the invitation of Guisuo Zhunsheng...

Just when Xu Ming hesitated, the python leader said again: "The search area has been arranged, then, let's deploy the treasure!"

Arranging treasures? —This kind of thingDon't say that Xu Ming has never heard of it; even other great masters who have entered the world of ten thousand tribulations many times have never heard of it! After all, before, the python commander had never deployed treasures!

This time, why did he suddenly want to deploy treasures on a whim?

However, the other powers did not say anything. After all, when formulating the rules in the World of Myriad Tribulations, it was said that the commander has the authority to deploy treasures!

The commander of the python continued to say solemnly: "I want to deploy treasures, not for my own selfish interests, but to maximize the power of the treasures! Only in this way can we have as many people as possible and leave the world of calamities alive!"

"Leader of the python dragon, just tell me, what treasure do you want to prepare?" There was a master shouting loudly.

"There is only one treasure I want to deploy; this treasure has a huge impact on the situation of the battle, so I have to deploy it! That is—" The Dragon Master narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Xu Ming, "Zhuxin Arrow!"

Chapter 1279: Shameless

"There is only one treasure I want to deploy; this treasure has a huge impact on the situation of the battle, so I have to deploy it! That is—" The python commander narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Xu Ming, "Zhuxin Arrow!"

what! ?

When the surrounding rulers and ***** emperors heard the words, they were all secretly startled – although the commander of the python dragon was under the banner of “distribution”, as long as he was not a fool, he could see what the commander of the python dragon was planning!

As soon as you come up, you will be greedy for Xu Ming’s treasure, “Zhuxin Arrow”! The appetite of this python leader is really big enough!

Xu Ming was also slightly stunned – he had just come to the World of Myriad Tribulations, and he was being targeted!

It really fits the sentence: every man is innocent and guilty!

“Xu Ming!” The commander of the python dragon looked sane, “Please also obey the deployment and hand over the Heart Punishing Arrow!”

Next to the python dragon commander, there are also several masters who echoed:

“Xu Ming, please put the overall situation first and cooperate with the commander’s arrangement!”

“Yes! Xu Ming, please hand over the Heart Punishing Arrow!”

Big picture?

Hand over the heart-throwing arrow?

Xu Ming couldn’t help sneering: “What does the big picture have to do with my Heart Punishing Arrow?”

The python commander seemed to have long expected that Xu Ming would ask this question and said with a smile: “Xu Ming, I know, you must have also cultivated a mental power; that’s why you can obtain the inheritance of the Sage of No Difficulty and get the Heart Punishing Arrow!”

Xu Ming smiled noncommittally.

“However...” The python commander said again, “As far as I know, your cultivation in the field of mental strength is still too weak after all! If the Heart Punishing Arrow is placed on you, it won’t work at all! And I...”

When the commander of the python dragon said this, he paused for a moment and said: “And I... coincidentally, I am also a mind cultivator! Moreover, I have reached the sub-sage level in terms of mind power; Arrow, then, in the World of Myriad Tribulations, it will definitely play a greater role! —You think so?”

The Dragon Commander is majoring in the Heavenly Dao School, but at the same time he also trains in the Mind Power School, and has no weak attainments!

It is precisely because he has reached the level of “sub-sage” in terms of mental power, so the strength of the python dragon commander is able to overwhelm cloud masters, ghosts and quasi-sages and other great powers, known as “the first person under the saint”!

Even if Yun Zhuzhu and Gui Suo Quansheng join forces, they may not be the opponents of the python commander!

Seeing that Xu Ming didn’t speak, the python commander said again: “Xu Ming, don’t worry, I’m only temporarily deploying your Heart Punishing Arrow; when you leave the World of Myriad Tribulations, it will be returned immediately!”

After leaving the World of Myriad Tribulations, return it immediately?

“Ha!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but laugh.

This kind of mentally retarded lie, even if it deceives a three-year-old child, it may not be able to deceive!

Rather than saying “deployment”, it is better to directly say “grabbing”!

“Huh?” The python commander’s face suddenly sank, “Xu Ming, what do you mean by this attitude? Could it be that you are questioning my python dragon’s character!?”

The character of the python, is this still questionable?

because...

The python has no character at all!

“Xu Ming!” A man with a thick black mustache, with a fierce look, shouted, “Do you want to violate military discipline!?”

“The military discipline is like a mountain, those who defy the military discipline will be killed without mercy!”

boom! boom! boom! ...

Immediately, there were more than ten tyrannical auras that locked Xu Ming; the meaning of threat was self-evident.

“Huh?” The smile on Xu Ming’s face gradually subsided; the depths of his eyes were also cold.

In terms of strength, Xu Ming is naturally inferior to the commander of the python! After all, Xu Ming is only an ordinary sub-sage, while the python dragon commander is “the first person under the saint”; at the quasi-sage level, there is no existence stronger than the python dragon commander!

Not to mention, there are still a lot of great powers under the commander of the python!

but...

Although he couldn’t fight, but... escape, Xu Ming still had confidence!

It’s just that he was forced to run away just after he came to the World of Myriad Tribulations? This seems too embarrassing, doesn’t it?

At this moment, Gui Suo Quansheng took a step and stood in front of Xu Ming. He looked directly at the commander of the python dragon with his piercing eyes, and said coldly, “The python dragon, is it too much?”

“Excessive?” The python commander said disdainfully, “I’m just making a reasonable allocation of treasures, how can I say it too much?”

Gui Suo Zhunsheng sneered: “There are some things that everyone knows, so I don’t need to expose them, right?”

“Gui Suo!” The python commander said coldly, “Did you know that there is a sin called ‘blood spraying’? – If you dare to slander this commander, this commander will take you down with you!”

boom! boom! boom! ...

The python dragon leads this side, and many tyrannical auras are oppressing Guisuo Quansheng. Among these imposing manners, there are quite a few semi-sages, sub-sages, and quasi-sages; Guisuo quasi-sages are alone, appearing to be very weak.

Press people with power!

It’s totally overpowering people!

However, Xu Ming and Gui Suo Zhunsheng were not in a better situation than others.

“Xu Ming, do you still dare to resist?” The python commander said indifferently, as if he had completely controlled Xu Ming’s fate, “Don’t think that with Gui Suo to help you, you can become lawless!”

At this moment, Master Yun stepped forward without hesitation and blocked Xu Ming.

Yun Zhuge took this step and expressed his attitude very clearly; that is, to advance and retreat with Xu Ming.

Xu Ming was a little moved – adversity sees the truth!

Those who are willing to stand up at such a time can definitely be called “the friendship of life and death”!

“Huh!?” The complexion of the commander of the python became more and more ugly. “Master Yun, why, you have to intervene? – Or do you think that you can challenge military discipline by joining forces with Gui Suo?”

The commander of the python dragon is not only shameless, but also shameless and has a high level, which is directly related to “military discipline”!

“I...”

Master Yun was about to say something, but was interrupted by Xu Ming’s voice transmission.

“Master Yun, Guisuo Quansheng!” Xu Ming said, “There is no need to argue with him, I have my own way to escape!”

“Oh?” Master Yun and Gui Suo Quan Sacred Heart were slightly startled, but on the surface they didn’t reveal any abnormality.

Xu Ming continued his voice transmission and said, “In this world of ten thousand calamities, I won’t roam with you, I’ll leave first!”

“How are you going?” Yun Zhuzhu and Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn’t help but ask Xu Ming smiled mysteriously, but did not speak.

“Humph!” The python commander’s roar resounded throughout the world, “Xu Ming, it seems that you must be stubborn! In this case, I will fulfill you! – Also, Master Yun, Ghost Suo, if you dare to block my execution of military discipline, don’t blame my men for being merciless!”

rumbling...

The commander of the python dragon directly blocked the time and space, and the ferocious arms and claws of the python, like a dragon, enlarged infinitely, and captured Xu Ming.

“Accept the trial of military discipline!” Commander Python Long sneered.

At this time, Xu Ming did not panic at all, instead he showed a playful and disdainful smile:
“Commander of the python dragon, I remember it!”

Swish!

In the next instant, Xu Ming actually disappeared from the spot!

Chapter 1280: Mortal Situation

“what!?”

The commander of the python dragon was stunned for a moment, and the huge ferocious claws that were originally grabbing at Xu Ming also dissipated with a bang.

“How did it suddenly disappear?” The python commander couldn’t understand.

You know, at the moment of his shot, he has already blocked the time and space, and he cannot teleport at all.

Moreover, even if you can teleport, it is impossible to teleport out of the perception range of the dragon commander!

However, Xu Ming had indeed disappeared!

Disappeared without a trace!

“Huh?” Master Yun and Quansheng Gui Suo also wondered how Xu Ming could suddenly disappear.

However, the moment Xu Ming disappeared, he also transmitted four words to the two of them:
“Don’t worry about me!”

...

“what happened?”

“Where’s Xu Ming?”

“where it goes?”

The other rulers and **** emperors were undoubtedly even more confused.

At this time, the commander of the python dragon has quickly recovered from his shock; his eyes are full of killing intent: “Want to escape from me? Impossible!”

rumbling...

The python dragon commanded the power of chaos, turned it into a causal order, and frantically probed the cause and effect of this world.

However... After all, he has very little contact with Xu Ming, and there is not much entanglement of cause and effect; therefore, it is really difficult to detect for a while.

WOO-WOO-

The incalculable force of cause and effect, like a river, flows by the side of the dragon leader. And the causal connection between Xu Ming and the commander of the dragon dragon is at most just a drop of water in the river.

The commander of the python dragon was not in a hurry at all, and probed carefully.

This exploration lasted a full quarter of an hour!

Suddenly, the python commander's eyes lit up: "I found it! – This kid really has some means. I can't think of it, he has already run out so far; I almost lost his cause and effect, and can't find him anymore! so far so good!"

boom!

The python leader looked in one direction and rushed away angrily.

Master Yun and Quansheng Gui Suo couldn't help but look at each other.

"It seems that the python dragon has already found Xu Ming's position?" There was a trace of worry on Yun Zhuzhuan's face, "What should I do?"

Gui Suo Zhunsheng was also worried, but still said: "I believe in Xu Ming! – Since Xu Ming said 'don't worry about him', he must be sure to escape! Moreover, if we want to chase after him, this group of subordinates of the python dragon, it will definitely stop us!"

"Hey..." Why doesn't the cloud master know this? He sighed heavily, no more words, he could only silently pray that Xu Ming could escape.

"Don't worry!" Gui Suo Zhunsheng didn't know if he was comforting Master Yun, or he was comforting himself, "A person with great talent and great luck like Xu Ming would not die so easily! At least, just relying on The python leader is not qualified to crush Xu Ming!"

Not far away, the Hall Master Huangquan has always been calm and not worried at all – he probably knows more about Xu Ming's talent than Master Yun and Guisuo Quanshengdu!

After all, the Hall Master Huang Quan had seen it with his own eyes, and Xu Ming was sitting on the throne of five talents! In the five major schools, Xu Ming's talent surpasses that of saints!

Such a genius, even if he wants to die, at least he will die in the hands of a saint! A mere python commander is not qualified to pose a threat to Xu Ming's life and death at all. At most, it will only become Xu Ming's stepping stone. Because of this, Huangquan Hall Master has always been calm; even, seeing Xu Ming and the python Commander Long started a conflict, and he didn't panic at all!

This is his confidence in Xu Ming – a peerless genius, not so easy to die!

...

Where is Xu Ming?

At this time, Xu Ming was flying at an infinite distance in the world of Myriad Tribulations.

“Fortunately, I left a back-up, otherwise, the trouble would be really big!” Xu Ming secretly said – in terms of Xu Ming’s current strength, compared with the commander of the dragon dragon, it is really a lot worse! Even if the plug-in is madly open, it is difficult to match.

In fact, when Xu Ming just entered the world of ten thousand tribulations; oh, no, to be precise, when he had not fully entered the world of ten thousand tribulations – at the position of the world’s membrane wall, he made a “space coordinate point”, with Just in case!

The World Membrane Wall is actually “inside” the World of Myriad Tribulations. If the World of Myriad Tribulations is compared to an egg, then the membrane wall of the world is the eggshell.

Under normal circumstances, the world membrane wall is closed; and most people will not run into the world membrane wall to play if there is nothing to play – because there is nothing in it, and there are still some dangers.

Only when someone breaks the world membrane wall, the world membrane wall and the world within the membrane wall will be connected together.

Xu Ming’s “coordinate teleportation” hook was directly teleported to the world’s membrane wall; the python commander and others naturally couldn’t find him – after all, no one had ever done such a thing before. There are almost no people who can enter the world’s membrane wall without breaking the world’s membrane wall.

After that, Xu Ming kept teleporting inside the world’s membrane wall.

After teleporting far enough, he emerged from the world’s membrane wall again, galloping away, away from the direction of the dragon’s commander.

“But that’s fine!” Xu Ming thought again, “It just so happens that I can roam the world of myriad calamities alone!”

Now that he has come to the World of Myriad Tribulations, Xu Ming will definitely return with a rewarding experience! If you bring a few teammates, it is not convenient for Xu Ming to “return with a full load”; after all, everyone who sees it has a share. If Xu Ming finds any good treasure, he must share some of it with his teammates.

Now that he can act alone, it is exactly what Xu Ming wants.

Xu Ming was flying.

Suddenly, his face changed suddenly, and he looked behind him in horror.

Xu Ming’s gaze seemed to penetrate infinity, and he saw the commander of the python dragon chasing after him.

“What!?” Xu Ming was shocked, “He found me so quickly!”

Xu Ming originally thought that he had successfully escaped from birth! Only now did he realize that he still underestimated the commander of the python dragon!

“He also has a lot of accomplishments in the field of cause and effect!” Xu Ming immediately figured it out – and only in this way, would he be found so quickly.

“The first person under the sage really deserves his reputation!” Xu Ming secretly said.

“Hahaha! Boy, run! I see where you can run!” The python commander laughed arrogantly and quickly approached Xu Ming, “I originally wanted to leave you a way to survive. Yes, but since you insist on finding your own way, I will fulfill you!”

Xu Ming’s expression was solemn: “As of now, we can only turn on the ‘Eternal Power’ and hang up!”

The “Eternal Power” hanging is a revision of the “Soul Possession” hanging; once it is turned on, the power obtained will exist in Xu Ming forever, until it is replaced by the “Eternal Power” re-summoned by Xu Ming! Moreover, it can also be superimposed with Xu Ming’s own strength!

However, the fly in the ointment is...

The soul summoned by “Eternal Power” has only one-tenth of the combat power!

One-tenth of the combat power, although it is the power of eternal existence, but it is too little! Even with the “Eternal Power” turned on, the difference in strength between Xu Ming and the commander of the dragon dragon is still very obvious!

And this time, the attack of the commander of the python dragon is about to come, Xu Ming has no chance to secretly open the “coordinate teleportation” hook, and it is impossible to hide in the world wall by repeating the same trick.

In an instant, Xu Ming was in a situation of mortal death!