

A World 1301

Chapter 1301: All Treasures!

Play a big one! ?

Immediately, the great powers in the treasure house all lit up with excitement and anticipation.

You must know that even in the usual money-scattering games, every great person who participates in it can get a lot of benefits; at least it is worth a few strands of chaotic primordial energy, and more is worth a few drops of chaotic primordial liquid or even more!

And this time, the game of losing money is going to be a “big” one!

How cool would that be!

How big must that be!

The magnificent voice of the sage Huangquan sounded again: “I have given a name to this game of loose money, called... The Roulette of Fortune!”

Wheel of Fortune?

“What do you mean?” Everyone was puzzled and curious. They had a faint hunch that this time the game of distributing money would be very amazing!

“What is the ‘Roulette of Fortune’?” Saint Huang Quan continued.

In the center of the hall, there is a huge circular stone platform that slowly rises from the ground. At the same time, above the dome of the main hall, a huge roulette phantom appeared.

“Each of your names has a chance to be on the roulette wheel of fate!” Huangquan sage explained, “When the pointer of fate turns, and finally stops on whose name, whoever will get...my ‘all treasures’!”

When the voice of Sage Huangquan fell, the audience was actually dead silent.

Even Xu Ming was stunned.

a long time...

boom!

The audience erupted with thunderous shock.

“what!?”

“All treasures!?”

“All the treasures of Saint Huangquan!?”

Every great person in the hall is crazy!

Let me ask, who is the richest in God’s Domain?

Not the Holy Lord!

Not the invulnerable saint!

Not even the ethereal saint, the Asura saint, the frost saint, etc.!

no doubt! The richest person in God’s Domain is definitely... Saint Huangquan!

The first treasure of the Divine Realm, the “Star Map of the Beginning” and the second treasure, are all in the hands of the sage of Huangquan! Moreover, the sage of Huangquan has used countless “scattering money games” to prove how strong his financial resources are!

You must know that in other chaotic star worlds, such as the “Heavenly Sacrifice Realm” where Xu Ming once visited – in the Heavenly Sacrifice Realm, a drop of chaotic primordial liquid is enough to make saints jealous, and even sometimes, for a drop of chaotic primordial Liquid hits!

However, in the Divine Realm, it seems... that there are more than half-sages, and it seems that they can make up a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid. At the quasi-sage level, there are generally more than five drops of Chaos Primal Liquid; if they are mixed well, they can even be worth dozens of drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!

Have you found that “Sacred Realm” is much richer than “Heavenly Sacrifice Realm”!

why is that?

One of the reasons is naturally that there is a “Taitian Mystery Array” near the God’s Domain. There are many treasures, all of which flow out from the maze!

There is another reason, and that is... the “spending money game” of the sage of Huangquan!

Sage Huangquan’s countless wealth-scattering games have spread throughout the entire God Realm, and they have all “get rid of poverty and become rich”!

From this, one can imagine how terrifying the “all treasures” of Sage Huangquan must be!

Therefore, when the sage Huangquan said that in this money-scattering game, someone will get his “all treasures”; the shock of everyone in the hall can be imagined!

“If I can get all the treasures of Saint Huangquan...” Mo Qun’s breath was a little heavy, “With so many treasures to help, I can even directly cultivate to the point of being a quasi-sage invincible!?”

Cultivation, although it depends on talent and perseverance, but also depends on the assistance of foreign objects!

When there are too many foreign objects...for example, let a pig bathe in Chaos Primordial Liquid for a long time, then, after a long time, this pig can be soaked into a quasi-saint, right?

Although the wealth of the sage of Huangquan has not been exaggerated to the level of “making pigs a quasi-sage”, it is definitely not less!

“At that time, even my father will get a lot of benefits from my light...” Mo Qun had already imagined the beautiful picture after he inherited the treasure of Sage Huangquan!

However, how can we get “all the treasures” of the sage Huangquan?

At this time, Saint Huangquan continued: “If you want your name to be on the ‘Roulette of Fortune’, the rules are very simple...”

Swish!

The whole place fell silent for a moment.

Silence!

Everyone pricked up their ears and listened to the rules of the game seriously.

“The rules are very simple – as long as the treasure is placed on the circular stone platform in the center of the hall, the name will appear on the wheel of fate!” said the sage of Huangquan, “Whoever puts the treasure on the stone platform has a higher value; then, you The more areas you occupy on the wheel of fortune! In the end, the higher the probability that the pointer of fate will land on your name!”

Everyone can immediately understand!

Whoever the pointer of destiny points to, “all the treasures” of the sage Huangquan belongs to whoever!

If you want to increase the probability of getting treasures, then... put as many treasures as possible on the stone platform!

“But...” Huangquan sage said again, “The treasures placed on the stone platform will not be returned to you!”

After the sage Huangquan finished speaking, a slight hesitation flashed on the faces of many great masters – this “roulette of fate” is not for nothing! If you play successfully, you will get “all the treasures” of the sage Huangquan, you will become rich overnight, and you will reach the pinnacle of life; if you fail to play, all the treasures that put on the stone platform will be gone!

Therefore, the more you put in, the more likely you will lose more!

but...

The hesitant expressions on the faces of the great powers were only fleeting.

Almost all the powers have decided – take out as many treasures as possible and take a gamble!

Although, this big gamble has a probability of more than 99%, and it will fail! However, almost all powers are willing to fight for it! Because... once the fight is successful, the benefits gained are more than 10,000 times, 100,000 times!

The gains from gambling are too great!

No one can withstand such a temptation!

“Huh?” Xu Ming frowned slightly, as if he felt something was wrong, “Saint Huangquan, will he really take out his ‘all treasures’ and play this game of money-spreading?”

Only Xu Ming would have such doubts; other great powers would not doubt Sage Huangquan—because the game of money-scattering has been played many times, and Sage Huangquan’s arrogance and credibility have long been deeply rooted in the hearts of the people!

No one will doubt the reputation of the sage of Huangquan!

However, Xu Ming is different!

Xu Ming recalled the agreement between him and the sage Huangquan at the beginning. The sage Huangquan once said that when Xu Ming was sanctified, he would give all the treasures except the star map of the beginning to Xu Ming! If the sage Huangquan directly scattered the treasures in the game of dispersing money now, what else would he give to Xu Ming after that?

“There’s definitely something tricky in this game of losing money!” Xu Ming thought with absolute certainty.

As for what the trick is, Xu Ming can’t guess!

“Could it be...” Suddenly, Xu Ming’s eyes lit up, “Sage Huangquan wants to take this opportunity to trick other powerful treasures into me?”

Chapter 1302: Scrambling

“Could it be that... the sage of Huangquan wants to take this opportunity to deceive other powerful treasures to me?”

Xu Ming’s eyes suddenly shone brightly.

His guess was not groundless – the sage Huangquan had said that he prepared a small game for Xu Ming, which should help Xu Ming “earn” a lot of treasures?

earn?

How to earn?

I’m afraid it is from these fat sheep! —Xu Ming glanced at the powerful people around him! This is a bunch of fat... oh no! Skinny sheep! Xu Ming’s wealth is much fatter than theirs!

However, it doesn’t matter if you are thinner, the key is... There are a lot of great powers!

“I don’t know... What will Saint Huang Quan do next?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but look forward to it.

...

“Now, you can put your treasures on the stone platform! I will judge how much area you can occupy on the Wheel of Fortune based on the number of your treasures!”

As soon as Saint Huangquan’s voice fell, dozens of masters rushed to the stone platform in the center of the hall.

“I’m here first!” A Dominion Peak with a nose as sharp as an eagle’s beak was the first to rush to the stone platform; then, without even thinking, he threw all the treasures in the world ring onto the stone platform. Face down!

A large number of treasures, directly on the stone platform, piled up into a hill.

There are weapons, chaotic vitality, heaven and earth essence liquid... and all kinds of medicinal herbs, inscriptions and other miscellaneous things, it is difficult to estimate the value at the moment.

And in the eyes of the master of the peak, there is even more fanaticism: “Mine! The ‘all treasures’ of Saint Huangquan must be mine!”

Suddenly, the Dominant Peak thought for a while, and took off his clothes—yes! Undress! The clothes on his body are also a good treasure; pressing them at this time can increase a very, very subtle “probability of winning the lottery”.

Immediately afterwards, dozens of other masters also took out the world ring and scrambled to pour treasures on the stone platform!

clap la la la...

In an instant, the entire stone platform is full of jewels, emitting the light of treasures! – After all, the net worth of dozens of masters of the realm is also a lot of money!

and this...

It's only a tiny part of it!

The other great powers, just after a little hesitation, also flocked to the stone platform to “pour treasures”!

At the same time, the roulette of fate on the dome also appeared one after another.

The name that appeared first occupies a large area on the Roulette of Fortune; for example, the fastest-moving ruler at the pinnacle exists “Master A and B”, and at the very beginning, he directly occupied the entire area of the Wheel of Fortune.

Then, with the continuous influx of power, the area occupied by each name became smaller and smaller!

However, this does not affect the enthusiasm of other powers at all!

In the hall, almost all the great powers went crazy!

Or get rich! Or start all over again! – This is the idea of the vast majority of the almighty!

How many times can you fight back in life?

When not to beat at this time?

Use this “worthless” treasure on your body for a chance to “inherit all the treasures of Sage Huangquan”! – This deal, many great masters are willing to do it!

After all, although the probability is small, once it succeeds, it will immediately rise to the top! It may not be impossible to prove the sanctification of the Tao by the treasures obtained!

For the powerful people present, this is a huge opportunity!

Who doesn't appreciate the opportunity?

Xu Ming thought about it and walked to the stone platform.

However, Xu Ming did not directly take out the world ring to "fall" like other great masters; he hesitated, took out a blood knife from the world ring, and threw it on the stone platform! – It's all about participation! Xu Ming can just play!

And the blood knife he threw out was the weapon of the dragon commander!

Above the blood knife, there was a strong ***** smell; when it was thrown on the stone platform, it attracted the attention of many great experts.

"Huh? This is..." Suddenly, there were a lot of eyes, which attracted the blood knife.

"This seems to be... the weapon of the dragon commander?"

As the first person under the saint, the python dragon commander naturally attracted much attention; even the weapons used were known by many people.

"Why did the weapon of the commander of the python appear here? It seems... Xu Ming threw it up?"

Earlier, Xu Ming had said that he had killed the dragon commander; however, no one believed him! Now, seeing the blood knife commanded by the dragon dragon, was thrown onto the stone platform by Xu Ming; all the great experts were stunned!

Shock!

Confused!

The importance of weapons cannot be overstated! Like the commander of the python dragon, the knife never leaves the body!

But now, the blood knife of the python dragon commander is here, but the python dragon commander is not here! -This shows what?

“Could it be... that the commander of the python dragon has really been killed by Xu Ming?” The great powers became more and more shocked.

However, now is not the time to be shocked!

The great powers were only slightly shocked for a while, and then they all focused their attention again on this game of distributing money!

At this point, there are already hundreds of names on the wheel of fortune. The area occupied by each name is very small; moreover, it is rapidly becoming smaller.

There are also some powerful people who chose to “hold a group”! I found a few friends, put the treasures together, and then threw them on the stone platform. In this way, if you “win”, the treasures need good personal points; but on the other hand, the probability of each person winning the lottery is also even higher!

“Yan Xue!” Mo Qun suddenly said, “Let’s put the treasures together and throw them on the stone platform? In this way, the probability of us inheriting the treasures of the Huangquan sage will definitely be higher!”

Yan Xue was very cold: “I’m not interested in this kind of luck!”

“Luck?” Mo Qun sneered, “Luck can be transformed into strength! Being able to encounter luck is also a skill!”

After speaking, Mo Qun ignored Yan Xue and rushed to the stone platform by himself.

Even the old Wen Lao couldn’t control his excitement at this time, and rushed to the stone platform to pour the treasures: “If I can get all the treasures of the sage of Huangquan, I will definitely be a sage! It is an extremely powerful existence among saints!”

Wen Lao is excited!

The big opportunity is right in front of you, don't get excited!

Even the Holy Lord's army is pouring treasures on the stone platform! – They also want to get all the treasures of Saint Huangquan and give them to the Holy Master!

Especially the star map at the beginning of time, it is the treasure that the Holy Master is determined to obtain!

...

Xu Ming silently looked at everything in the hall and laughed secretly in his heart – he had a hunch that these treasures on the stone platform would definitely fall into his pocket!

“More!”

“More!”

Xu Ming's eyes were bright and gleaming!

At this moment, above the dome, the magnificent voice of Saint Huangquan sounded again: “The gate of the treasure house will be closed in two quarters of an hour!”

In two quarters of an hour, the treasury door will be closed!

At that time, those who have not entered the treasure house will not be able to benefit from the “all treasures” of Saint Huangquan!

Chapter 1303: Destiny Pointer

boom!

Treasure gate.

A quasi-sage under the Holy Master rushed in. His eyes were full of enthusiasm, and at the same time he looked around vigilantly.

“It’s the quasi-sage of Cangshan!”

Cangshan Quansheng is the right-hand man of the Holy Master; in terms of strength, I am afraid that it is not much weaker than the commander of the dragon dragon.

At this moment, the quasi-sage of Cangshan rushed directly to the stone platform in the center of the hall; as soon as he stretched out his hand, countless treasures fell onto the stone platform.

clap la la la...

A large number of treasures fell to the stone platform like a violent storm.

Soon, the number of treasures exceeded the sum of all other powerful treasures!

At the same time, the Roulette of Fate above the dome, the area occupied by the Cangshan Quasi Sanctuary, has surpassed the sum of all other great powers!

About 60% of the entire Roulette of Fortune is occupied by Cangshan Quasi-Sanctuary!

“What!?” Everyone was shocked.

“Cangshan Quansheng, why are there so many treasures?”

“A person’s treasure is more than all the other powerful treasures combined?”

“how can that be?”

Immediately, all the experts guessed that the quasi-sage of Cangshan might have gathered all the treasures of the Holy Lord's army together!

Cangshan is a quasi-sage, representing the army of the Holy Lord!

"Not good!" All the great experts were shocked and angry, "Cangshan quasi-sage occupies 60% of the area of the wheel of fate, doesn't it mean that Cangshan quasi-sage has a 60% possibility of getting Huangquan sage All the treasures!?"

How can the great powers of the Divine Realm tolerate this kind of thing happening?

In fact, if it wasn't to prevent the treasures of Saint Huangquan from falling into the hands of the Holy Lord's army; the powers of the Divine Realm can discuss it completely. Everyone only puts a little treasure on the stone platform, and there is no need to do it one by one. Gotta go bankrupt.

And now, Cangshan Quansheng, plus the other Holy Master army, has occupied nearly 70% of the area of the Roulette of Fortune!

That is to say, the Holy Lord's army has a nearly 70% chance of being able to obtain all the treasures of Saint Huangquan, while the Divine Realm side has only a 30% chance!

"How does this work!?"

God's Domain is in a hurry!

All the treasures of Saint Huangquan, no matter who falls into their hands, can't fall on the side of the Holy Lord's army!

If the Holy Master is fattened, it will be a disaster for the entire Divine Realm!

Immediately, some of the gods who were hiding behind them couldn't bear it any longer! They all threw their treasures on the stone platform.

A lot of great powers even lost their weapons and the armor they were wearing!

In order to have more chances to inherit the treasures of the sage Huangquan, it can be said to be “all-or-nothing”!

With the concerted efforts of the Divine Realm powers, the area occupied by the Holy Master on the Wheel of Fate was finally reduced to about 50%. The Divine Realm side and the Holy Master side are equally divided.

Boom!

Two quarters passed quickly. The treasury door slammed shut.

hum...

Above the stone platform, a layer of light woven by lightning rose up, covering all the treasures.

Xu Ming roughly estimated the number of treasures, and the value is probably thousands of drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid!

rumbling...

At this time, the stone platform sank into the ground of the hall with all the treasures.

The voice of Saint Huangquan sounded again: “The roulette of fate is about to start! – The person pointed by the pointer of fate will get my ‘all treasures’!”

Whoa!

The place was suddenly silent.

Everyone stared with bated breath, staring at the wheel of fortune.

“It’s mine! It must be mine!”

“The pointer of destiny will definitely point to me!”

The great powers are looking forward to it madly.

Only Xu Ming looked as usual.

“This pointer of destiny should point to me, right?” Xu Ming secretly said.

He only casually threw a treasure on the stone platform, so although his name was on the wheel of fortune, the area occupied was almost negligible!

However, Xu Ming believed that if the sage Huangquan really wanted to give him treasures, then it would not be a problem at all how small the area he occupied on the wheel of fortune! —Even if Xu Ming just lost a piece of divine stone on the stone platform, the pointer of destiny should point to him in the end!

“A treasure worth thousands of drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid!” Even Xu Ming was a little excited when he thought about it.

If you have this treasure, Xu Ming’s strength will usher in rapid progress again!

“Ha!” At this moment, a disdainful laugh sounded in Xu Ming’s ears; it was Mo Qun, “I can’t bear to even give up treasures, and I still hope that the pointer of destiny can point to you?”

Mo Qun was very willing to invest his blood and directly threw all the treasures he carried on the stone platform; therefore, the area he occupied on the wheel of destiny was second only to Cangshan Quansheng!

Although, the probability of Mo Qun finally getting the treasure is still less than 1%; but at least, he is more hopeful than most of the other great masters!

Like now, Mo Qun can mock Xu Ming arrogantly because of this.

However, Xu Ming ignored his sarcasm and just laughed without saying a word.

...

Under the eyes of many expectations, the pointer of destiny slowly began to turn, and it kept turning one name after another!

Cangshan quasi-sage, Mo Qun, Wen Lao, the master of the space-time hall, the master of the virtual world...

“Whose head will luck fall on?”

One by one, everyone is looking forward to it.

“It’s me! It’s me!”

“Stop on my name!”

“Absolutely me! It must be me!”

Countless voices screamed madly in my heart!

The pointer of destiny is spinning faster and faster, and even the quasi-sages can no longer see the speed of the pointer.

After a short number of breaths, the rotation speed of the pointer of destiny began to drop rapidly – although it was only a short number of breaths, many of the great powers present seemed to have gone through thousands of years!

slow!

slow!

The needle of fate seems to stop at any moment.

“Stop on my name!”

“Just stop on my name!”

All the greats are looking forward to it.

This is all the treasures of Sage Huangquan! – Enough to make the entire Divine Realm vibrate and go crazy!

On the contrary, the Holy Lord’s side seems extremely united—they don’t ask the pointer of fate to stop on whose name, but only on their side!

And this, there is a half chance!

“It’s about to stop!” Xu Ming saw that the pointer of destiny almost stopped when it approached his name, “It should stop directly on my name, right?”

but...

Xu Ming was wrong!

When the pointer of fate passed his name, it did pause for a moment, as if it was about to stop; but then, the pointer of fate crossed his name and pointed to the name of the quasi-sage of Cangshan! – You must know that the name of Cangshan Quansheng can directly occupy a large area on the wheel of fate!

Nearly 50% of the area!

“That’s great!” On the side of the Holy Master, every pair of zealous and pious eyes suddenly lit up – looking at this rhythm, it was absolutely necessary to stop at the name of Cangshan Quansheng!

“No—” On the Divine Realm side, everyone is desperate!

Are the “all treasures” of Saint Huangquan going to fall into the hands of the Holy Master?

“Stop! Stop!” The powerful people on the side of the Holy Master cried out in their hearts.

but...

Destiny fools people!

The pointer of destiny also likes to play with people!

The pointer of fate, which seemed to stop at any time, turned out to be non-stop, but slowly passed the name of Cangshan Quansheng.

“This...” The Holy Master’s side is all stunned – this ***** doesn’t stop! ?

At this time, Mo Qun was suddenly excited! —Because, after the pointer of destiny turns over the name of Cangshan Quansheng, it is his name!

“Could it be me!?” Mo Qun was looking forward to it.

At this moment, the pointer of fate seemed to sense Mo Qun’s expectation, and it stopped abruptly, and it couldn’t stop!

Chapter 1304: 4 Words

The pointer of destiny really stopped!

It was the name of Mo Qun!

“This...” Mo Qun was stunned all of a sudden – happiness came too suddenly! Make him a little breathless!

“Huh?” Xu Ming was also stunned – he didn’t expect that the pointer of fate would eventually point not to him, but to Mo Qun!

“what’s going on?”

The sage of Huangquan does not play cards according to common sense!

...

A series of shocked and envious eyes shot towards Mo Qun.

What Mo Qun is about to get is “all the treasures” of Saint Huangquan! Having inherited these treasures, Mo Qun can even directly announce that I am the richest man in God’s Domain!

“Hahahahaha...” After a while, Mo Qun recovered from the shock, his face already blooming with a smile. He bowed his hands in high spirits, and said with a smile, “I accept it! I accept it! Let me get good luck!”

The powerful people around, what else can they do other than envy?

“Mo Qun!” At this moment, Tushen Zhunsheng said, “Congratulations! – I don’t have any excessive requirements, but, look, wait a moment, can you return the treasure I put on the stone platform to? I?”

The treasure worth thousands of drops of Chaos Primal Liquid on the stone platform has been “taken” away by the stone platform; it seems that it is to be counted in “all treasures”.

Therefore, the quasi-sage Tushen would make such a request to Mo Qun.

This request is not too much – after all, the treasures on the stone platform are only a drop in the bucket compared to the “all treasures” of Sage Huangquan!

Mo Qun is about to get the “nine cows”, and he still cares about this “one cent”?

In fact... the great powers of God’s Domain had already reached a tacit agreement when they threw treasures on the stone platform – no matter who got the treasures of Saint Huangquan, they must return other people’s treasures.

And now, it was Mo Qun who got the treasure!

“It’s easy to say! It’s easy to say!” Mo Qun was also very generous, and did not hesitate at all, “I will return all your treasures when the time comes!”

Mo Qun’s remarks immediately won a lot of goodwill.

“Thank you so much then!”

“I really deserve to be the son of the misty saint, and he is indeed generous!”

One after another, the gods, although they are jealous of Mo Qun’s treasure, but in the treasure house, there is no way to take Mo Qun. Now, Mo Qun is willing to take the initiative to return their treasures, which is already very good!

“It should be! It should be!” Mo Qun smiled, in high spirits.

“Yan Xue!” At this moment, Mo Qun looked at Yan Xue with bragging in his eyes, “I’ll let you collect more treasures, so that you have a better chance of getting the treasures of Saint Huangquan! Don’t you listen? – Now, Did you see it?”

When Mo Qun spoke, he had a completely arrogant attitude of “not listening to the old man’s words will suffer in front of you”.

Yan Xue rolled her eyes: “So what? What’s up with me? – I said, I’m not interested in this kind of luck!”

After speaking, Yan Xue snorted coldly and said no more.

but...

However, Xu Ming faintly felt that this matter would not be so simple!

Mo Qun wants to get the treasure of Huangquan sage, I am afraid it will not be so easy!

“Watch what happens!” Xu Ming secretly said.

At this time, the magnificent voice of the sage Huangquan sounded again: “This time the game of money-scattering is also the last game of money-scattering!”

the last time?

All the great powers were stunned for a moment, and then they thought: The sage Huangquan has already scattered “all the treasures”; next time, there will be no money to be scattered, naturally it will be the last game of wealth distribution!

“It’s just... I don’t know that the ‘all treasures’ mentioned by the sage Huangquan does not include the star map of the beginning of time!”

The star map of the beginning, the first treasure of the Divine Realm!

More precious than all other treasures combined!

Having a star map of the beginning of time is like having a pass and a treasure map of the “Taitian Maze”, and you can enter the Taitian Maze to pick up treasures at any time in the future! – Its value can be imagined!

The sage of Huangquan continued: “This treasure house will not appear again in the future! Therefore, I allow you to stroll around in the treasure house, and finally take a look at the treasure house! – Go! Let’s stroll freely! The door of the treasure house will be at the Turn it back on in an hour!”

an hour?

That’s a lot of time, just wandering around the treasure house. Moreover, don’t worry that Mo Qun will run away; because the gate is closed, and he can’t run away!

“That’s right!” Huang Quan sage said again, “Mo Qun, follow my guidance, and I will pass on ‘all the treasures’ to you!”

Mo Qun’s eyes lit up at once: “That’s great!”

“Others, etc., must not follow Mo Qun!” The place where the sage Huang Quan wanted to guide Mo Qun, but in the hidden place in the World of Myriad Tribulations, naturally cannot let others follow.

Under the envious eyes of everyone, Mo Qun walked into the depths of the treasure house alone, and did not know where to go.

“Strange, I don’t understand what Saint Huang Quan is playing...” Xu Ming became more and more puzzled.

It stands to reason that the pointer of fate should point to Xu Ming, but it did not.

Shaking his head, Xu Ming no longer thought about it: “As soon as it comes, let it go!”

Xu Ming was very free and easy, and he also wandered around in the treasure house.

...

Say this.

Under the guidance of Sage Huangquan, Mo Qun kept walking towards the depths of the treasure house. When passing a huge smooth stone wall, a secret room door suddenly opened on the wall.

“It’s here!”

Mo Qun walked into the secret room with great excitement.

In the center of the secret room, a world ring was quietly suspended, exuding a faint light.

Mo Qun suddenly became cautious even breathing, both excited and nervous. Everything that happened today made him feel like a dream.

“How easily did I get all the treasures of Saint Huangquan?”

It’s incredible to think about!

At this time, the voice of Saint Huangquan sounded: “My ‘all treasures’ are in this world ring! Take it!”

After speaking, Huang Quan sage was silent again.

“Yes!” Mo Qun grabbed the world ring with great excitement and instantly refined it.

“Will the treasures in the world ring pile up like a mountain?”

“Will the legendary first treasure of God’s Domain ‘the star map of the very beginning’ also be in it?”

“My life is about to reach its peak!”

With excitement and anxiety, Mo Qun’s consciousness entered the world ring.

Then, Mo Qun was stunned: “What’s the situation!?”

I saw that the world ring was empty; only a piece of paper was floating in it.

Mo Qun took the note and wrote four words on it: All treasures!

“All treasures?” Mo Qun was stunned, but did not respond for a while.

He was stunned for a while, and then gradually came back to his senses: “This is what the sage Huangquan said...all the treasures?”

That's right!

This is the "all treasures" of the sage Huangquan!

Four words, black and white, neat and tidy, "all treasures" that can't pick out any faults!

Chapter 1305: Will Be Killed

Inside the treasury.

Xu Ming walked around at will, with a deep puzzled look on his face.

"The sage Huangquan spent so much effort playing a game of money-scattering; in the end, he actually wanted to give all the treasures to Mo Qun?"

This is illogical!

Moreover, the sage Huangquan clearly said before that playing a small game is to help Xu Ming "earn" some treasures!

Now that the game has been played, what about the treasure?

"Haha! Xu Ming, are you wondering now?" The voice of Saint Huang Quan suddenly sounded in Xu Ming's ear.

"It's a bit!" Xu Ming said calmly.

"Haha..." Sage Huangquan continued to laugh, "Do you think I might give the treasure to that idiot Mo Qun?"

"Impossible!" Xu Ming said without hesitation, "It's just... I still don't understand why the pointer of fate ended up on Mo Qun's name!"

Saint Huangquan smiled strangely: “That’s because... Mo Qun’s luck is too bad!”

“Too bad luck?” Xu Ming didn’t understand what the sage Huang Quan meant.

Saint Huangquan said again: “When you leave the treasure house, you will know!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but become more curious when he heard Saint Huang Quan say this.

But there is one thing that Xu Ming can be sure of, that is... Mo Qun is probably going to be unlucky!

“This poor child...” Xu Ming couldn’t help but mourn for him.

At this moment, a door to the secret room suddenly opened on the wall beside Xu Ming.

“come in!”

The voice of Saint Huangquan resounded inside.

Xu Ming walked in curiously and found... that the huge stone platform where the treasure was placed before is in the secret room. The accumulation of treasures made Xu Ming’s eyes warm.

The phantom of the sage Huangquan was standing with his back facing Xu Ming and his hands behind his back.

Saint Huangquan said slowly: “Xu Ming, according to our previous agreement, when you have the combat power of the saint level, I will give you all the treasures except a few special treasures!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming certainly remembered this agreement.

“You haven’t reached the level of a saint now, so naturally I won’t give you all the treasures!” Sage Huangquan continued.

Although Xu Ming's talent is incomparable, the sage Huang Quan doesn't want to put everything on Xu Ming – at least, before Xu Ming has the combat power of a sage, the sage Huang Quan dare not give all the treasures to Xu Ming; otherwise, in case Xu Ming If he died, wouldn't he lose everything?

“However...” The sage Huangquan said again, “Although I won't give you all the treasures, it's okay to think of a way to give you some benefits first! – These treasures can be regarded as my 'cheating' by improper means. Come; now, the 'swag' is yours!”

swag?

hey-hey! Xu Ming didn't care! As long as it is a treasure, he wants it!

“And...” Sage Huangquan opened his hand, and a small green jade bottle appeared in his hand, “This bottle of Chaos Primordial Liquid was given to you by me!”

Xu Ming was stunned for a moment, and then he showed ecstasy: “Chaos Primordial Liquid? And it's still a... bottle!?”

Although this emerald jade bottle is quite small, you must know... Chaos Primordial Liquid is usually counted by “drops”! There are probably thousands of drops in this small bottle of Chaos Primordial Liquid!

“As expected of the sage Huangquan, who is known as the richest man in God's Domain! His shot is really domineering!”

As soon as the shot is made, it is a small bottle of thousands of drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid! Looking at the field of vision, I am afraid that only the sage of Huangquan can be so domineering?

“Now, these are all yours!” Huang Quan said.

Xu Ming immediately rudely put everything into the world ring... Pack! Pack!

Saint Huangquan said: “In this way, no one will know that you got these treasures!”

Xu Ming's eyes lit up: "Isn't it!"

Other great masters would think that their treasure was taken away by Mo Qun.

The unlucky boy Mo Qun didn't get the slightest benefit, and he had to take the blame for Xu Ming...

With sympathy, Xu Ming once again held a moment of silence for Mo Qun: "I wonder if Mo Qun will be beaten to death..."

You must know that in the main hall just now, Mo Qun swore that he would return all the treasures to the powers of the Divine Realm. Now... these treasures have fallen into the hands of Brother Ming, what can Mo Qun take back?

Promised to others, but still no treasure... Will Mo Qun be beaten to death?

"Okay, let's go out!" Huang Quan sage said, "There should be no one who suspects that the treasure is on you!"

"Hey!" Xu Ming laughed and said, "Can I practice here first, and then go out?"

"Please!" Sage Huangquan said, then disappeared and left, leaving Xu Ming a quiet cultivation environment.

Xu Ming quickly sat cross-legged and thought.

practice?

In such a short time in the treasure house, in fact, there is really nothing to cultivate.

Therefore, Xu Ming said that it was cultivation, but in fact he wanted to... upgrade some plug-in functions!

For example, functions such as “Leaping Level Invincible”, “Life and Death”, “Supreme Inscription”, “Forced Slap in the Face” and other functions can be upgraded!

“Little hang, how many hang points do you need to improve the ‘Leaping Invincible’?” Xu Ming asked.

At present, Xu Ming’s “Invincible Beyond Level” is still only level 1;

As long as you upgrade the “Leaping Invincible” to level 2, you can fight at level 8!

Simply put... Xu Ming’s strength can be directly improved by a small order!

Xiao Hang said: “‘Leaping Level Invincible’ can be upgraded to level 2, which requires 100 points of level 14 hanging points!”

A hundred points and a level 14 hanging point, that is, one hundred drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!

If it was the former Xu Ming, seeing such an expensive upgrade fee, would definitely be stunned!

And now, Xu Ming just made a fortune; 100 points and 14 hanging points are not a big number for him.

“Upgrade!” Xu Ming said domineeringly.

“Leaping Level Invincible” was promoted to level 2, and Xu Ming’s strength has also been directly improved by a small order!

“This improvement speed is really scary enough!” You know, for Xu Ming, this is a permanent improvement!

Xu Ming asked again, “How many points are needed to rank ‘Leaping Invincible’ to level 3?”

Xiaohang replied again: “‘Leaping level invincible’ hanging, from level 2 to level 3, you need 1,000 points for level 14 hanging!”

a thousand o'clock...

You must know that Xu Ming now only has more than a thousand drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid! It's not easy to earn some Chaos Primordial Liquid, and he has to save some of it and save it for future emergencies, but he can't lose it all at once!

"Cough cough! No need to upgrade yet!" Xu Ming continued to ponder.

"Life and death" hang?

This is still not an upgrade! After all, even if you upgrade, it is only a "very small probability of instant kill", and there seems to be no big difference between not upgrading – let it go first! In the future, I will not use the hanging point as a hanging point, and then upgrade a few levels to play.

"The Inscription of the Way" hangs...

Xu Ming's eyes lit up: "This needs to be upgraded!"

You must know that the "defense inscription" in the "Supreme Dao Inscription" is a big trump card of Xu Ming! Combined with the "Wheel of the Five Forms of Reincarnation", even if Xu Ming can't beat others, but... others can't kill him!

"Upgrade the 'Supreme Dao Inscription' hanging!"

Chapter 1306: Can Anyone Understand?

After spending 100 points on the level 14 hanging point, Xu Ming also upgraded the "Zhi Dao Inscription" to level 2.

For the Level 2 "Inscription of the Way", there are still only three inscriptions, "Teleportation Inscription", "Perception Inscription", and "Defense Inscription"; however, each inscription is strengthened.

For example, “Defense Inscription Level 2” can ignore all attacks below the Dominion level; attacks at the Dominion level will automatically be attenuated by 70%; attacks above the Saint level will also be automatically attenuated by 30%.

Compared with the level 1 defense inscription, it is much stronger.

“Not bad!” Xu Ming nodded with satisfaction, and then thought, “Would you like to upgrade the ‘Supreme Dao Inscription’ to level 3?”

Level 3 Inscriptions of the Supreme Dao can directly reduce the attack of the master level and automatically attenuate 90%!

Ninety percent!

What concept?

Basically, as long as it was an attack below the saint level, Xu Ming would be fine even if he just stood there and carried it hard.

Not even a frown!

However, after thinking about it, Xu Ming was still reluctant to upgrade.

One thousand points and 14 hanging points!

A thousand drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid!

All the treasures on Xu Ming’s body now add up, although the value is more than 2,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid; however, many of them are weapons, armors and the like that cannot be directly exchanged for hanging points. Therefore, Xu Ming’s level 14 hanging point is less than 1,500 points.

However, it took Xu Ming 200 points to hang up “Leaping Invincible” and “Zhi Dao Inscription” to level 2; if the “Zhi Dao Inscription” was upgraded to level 3, Xu Ming would Back to the night before liberation.

“It’s better to be diligent and thrifty first and save a little bit!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Anyway, if Xu Ming wants to upgrade the “Supreme Dao Inscription”, it will only be a matter of a moment. It’s never too late to upgrade when you really need it.

Xu Ming looked at other plug-in functions.

“Forced slap in the face...”

If you upgrade to level 2 of “Forced Face Slap”, you can unlock more tricky face slap poses. However, Xu Ming still does not waste the hanging point on this kind of “pure entertainment” plug-in function.

Good steel is used on the blade!

It’s not easy to earn some hanging points, but you can save it if you can!

“My current strength...” Xu Ming felt his own strength.

The plug-in upgrade will undoubtedly greatly improve Xu Ming’s strength.

Originally, Xu Ming’s strength had reached the peak of “beginning quasi-sages”, which was close to that of ordinary quasi-sages. “Leaping the level of invincibility” has been promoted by one level, Xu Ming’s strength has soared by a small step, reaching the top of the ordinary quasi-sage, close to the “quasi-sage peak”!

And Xu Ming’s defense...

More exaggerated horror!

In the past, the “lore quasi-sage” of the quasi-sage’s peak strength could hardly hurt Xu Ming; now, once Xu Ming defends with all his strength, even if the quasi-sage is invincible, it is difficult to hurt him!

And in the entire Divine Realm, how many quasi-sages are invincible?

It can be said that in the entire Divine Realm, there are not many people who can hurt Xu Ming!
The power of those saints was something that Xu Ming could not resist!

but...

If Xu Ming increases the plug-in a few more levels, or breaks his cultivation to the realm of dominance, then, I am afraid that even a saint will be difficult to break through Xu Ming's defense!

“Leave first!”

The treasure was also taken, and the strength was improved. Xu Ming left the secret room with satisfaction.

...

Mo Qun also left the secret room and returned to the main hall.

However, compared to Xu Ming's self-satisfaction, Mo Qun's face was aching.

Can it not hurt?

The promised “all treasures” turned out to be a piece of paper with the words “all treasures” written on it... It's really a big ups and downs in life!

“Damn sage Huangquan, how dare you play with me like this!” Mo Qun felt bitter, but he had no choice but to silently accept this reality.

At this time, there were already quite a few great experts, and they also returned to the main hall after visiting the treasure house. Their visit this time was naturally fruitless, and they all returned empty-handed.

Seeing Mo Qun coming back, the great powers suddenly lit up and gathered around.

“Mo Qun!”

“You’re back?”

“Come on, come on!”

One by one, they are all very enthusiastic!

In their opinion, Mo Qun, who has inherited “all the treasures” of Sage Huangquan, is undoubtedly a mobile treasure house! In terms of wealth, Mo Qun is probably more terrifying than a saint!

“Mo Qun, how are you?”

“What is the value of all the treasures of Saint Huangquan?—Worth 100,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid? Millions of Chaos Primal Liquid?”

No one has ever known how many treasures Huangquan sage has; therefore, when one of the great experts guesses, they are more daring to guess!

“By the way, Mo Qun! The Star Map of the Absolute Beginning! – Has the sage Huangquan passed the Star Map of the Absolute Beginning to you as well?”

The star map of the beginning, the first treasure of the Divine Realm!

Its value is even higher than all the other treasures in the Divine Realm combined!

Even the value of the entire God’s Domain is much higher!

A “star map of the very beginning” is much more important than all the other treasures of Sage Huangquan!

“By the way, Mo Qun, why do you look like this?”

“You have all the treasures of Saint Huangquan, and you still look unhappy?”

“Or... Are you too excited, so you're too happy? Even your expression froze from laughter?”

The inquiries around him are undoubtedly secondary damage to Mo Qun!

Mo Qun was not in the mood to answer everyone's questions, but took out a piece of paper from the world ring with a sad look on his face! —It was the piece of paper with the words “all treasures” written on it!

The powerful people around didn't see the words on the paper for the first time; when they saw Mo Qun took out a piece of paper, they thought it was the “Star Map of the Beginning”!

Immediately, the great masters were all excited and held their breaths: “Could it be... this is the first treasure of the Divine Realm, the ‘Star Map of the Beginning’?”

I have to say, the imaginations of these great people are really rich! When I saw a piece of paper, I immediately thought of the star map of the beginning of time.

One by one powerful, thousands of eyes, carefully landed on this piece of paper, and saw the four words on the paper: All treasures!

“All treasures?”

The great powers of God's Domain were all stunned. I couldn't react at all for a while, why are these four words written on the paper.

The great powers looked at each other.

“Isn't this a star map of the beginning?”

“Probably not...”

“This seems to be just an ordinary piece of paper! It’s just... the words ‘all treasures’ on it, what do they mean?”

Mo Qun smiled bitterly and said, “This is the ‘all the treasures’ given to me by Saint Huang Quan!”

This is... all the treasures?

“What!?”

“What did you say!?”

The crowd is getting more and more ignorant – and there are “all treasures” in this form?

Mo Qun smiled bitterly, and said with great certainty: “Sage Huangquan only gave me this piece of paper... Apart from that, there is not even a single divine stone!”

Who can understand the depression and entanglement in Mo Qun’s heart at the moment?

Chapter 1307: 0 Speechless

“what!?”

All the great powers looked at Mo Qun, and they were all stunned: “Mo Qun, what do you mean... you got such a piece of paper without getting any treasures?”

“That’s right.” Mo Qun smiled bitterly.

Such a question is like putting a handful of salt on Mo Qun’s wound – it hurts!

The scene fell into a long silence, and everyone looked at Mo Qun strangely.

After a while, a roar broke the silence: “Mo Qun, are you kidding us!?”

tease you?

Mo Qun was stunned and just wanted to say: I can't even cry now, how can I make fun of you?

However, other powers do not think so. Following this roar, countless reprimands sounded: "Mo Qun, even if you play with us, please come up with a better reason?"

"That's right! Who doesn't know about the reputation of Sage Huangquan? – Sage Huangquan has played the game of distributing wealth many times;

"As the sage of Huangquan, I don't even bother to play with us! Mo Qun, you said that the sage of Huangquan only gave you such a piece of paper. Isn't that a joke?"

Since the sage of Huangquan cannot play tricks, who is playing tricks?

The answer is self-evident – Mo Qun!

Mo Qun instantly petrified: "I..."

Mo Qun never thought that he was tricked by Saint Huangquan. This is already a pain in the ass! Now, when I tell my painful experience, not only did I not get sympathy, but...

"What do you mean!?" Mo Qun said angrily with anger in his heart.

"What do you mean!?" Zhushen Tushen sneered, "Should we ask you what you mean?"

The other great masters also said: "Before, before we put all the treasures on the stone platform, we all agreed! – Finally, no matter who gets the treasures of Huangquan sage, they must put other people's treasures. The treasure, return it!"

"And... Mo Qun! When the pointer of fate stopped on your name, you also said that you would return all our treasures! Didn't you forget?"

“Now that you have your treasure, tell us that the sage Huangquan only gave you a piece of paper? – Can you be more obvious about your intentions? Don’t you just want to swallow our treasure and not return the treasure? Us?”

When everyone saw the piece of paper with “All Treasures” written on it and heard Mo Qun’s explanation, the first reaction was – don’t believe Mo Qun’s words!

Moreover, they figured out on their own that the purpose of Mo Qun’s “lie” is to swallow all the powerful treasures present!

“I…” Mo Qun was speechless, but he was so angry that he wanted to spurt blood—don’t play people like this!

“I really only got this piece of paper!” Mo Qun said righteously.

“fart!”

“how is this possible!”

“Mo Qun, you got the treasure, and you turned your face and didn’t recognize the person, so just say it! Is it interesting to make up such a lie?”

“It’s not benevolent for the rich!”

“Oh! The ethereal saint is so personable, to have a son like you who goes back on his word! What a shame!”

“I…” Mo Qun is really hard to say – I really didn’t even get a fart! What can I get you?

“Let’s do it!” Mo Qun’s expression suddenly became solemn, as if he had made up his mind, “In order to prove my innocence, I am willing to accept a body search! I can let go of the world ring and let you check it to prove my innocence!”

Mo Qun’s treasures have long been thrown on the stone platform. Today, Mo Qun’s world ring is empty, and naturally he is not afraid of being checked by others.

but...

This method of Mo Qun did not work.

“Check the world ring? Hehe, Mo Qun, don’t you think we are stupid? – If you have some special means of hiding treasures, what can we find out when we check the world ring?”

“Oh! That’s it!” said a voice yin and yang strangely, “your father is an ethereal saint! He will give you some means, how can we see it?”

“Don’t talk nonsense! We don’t want much, we just want to get our treasure back and hand it over quickly – Mo Qun, if you can’t even do this, it’s too stingy and unscrupulous!”

“The son of the misty saint is such a villain!”

Mo Qun was going crazy: “I fucking...”

Is it so difficult to prove one’s innocence?

At this time, Xu Ming also returned to the hall. When he saw the great powers, they all surrounded Mo Qun, looking like they were forcing debts, and he couldn’t help but come to watch the fun: “What’s the matter? What’s wrong?”

After listening to a few words, Xu Ming understood – Mo Qun, this unfortunate child, was blamed for himself!

Xu Ming looked at the powerful people around him, and laughed secretly in his heart: “Your treasures are all in my world ring! You ask Mo Qun for it... Hehe, it’s no wonder if you can get it!”

And Xu Ming finally knew why Huangquan sage said that Mo Qun was “too bad luck”!

Really bad luck!

Whoever is turned by the pointer of fate is the unlucky child!

“It’s so pitiful!” Xu Ming glanced at Mo Qun sympathetically, and then... pretended he didn’t know anything, and continued to be a melon-eating crowd silently watching.

hey-hey!

Of course, you can’t let other great masters know that he actually picked it up; otherwise, wouldn’t Xu Ming want to return the treasure he got? – When the treasure in Brother Ming’s hands is reached, is there any reason to hand it over?

of course not!

At this time, Xu Ming finally realized the good intentions of the sage Huangquan – the sage of Huangquan was to help him find a “back-up man”, so that he could make a fortune in silence.

I have to say, the feeling of making a fortune in silence is really cool!

Xu Ming wouldn’t help Mo Qun to wash away—wasn’t Mo Qun very arrogant when he first met Xu Ming? Isn’t it domineering?

Now, show another arrogant one to Brother Ming!

Even the “Old Wen” who followed to protect Mo Qun had some disappointment in his eyes. He quietly said: “Mo Qun, you don’t have to return other people’s treasures; but, my treasures, you have to return them to me later!”

Elder Wen has also thrown all his family assets on the stone platform, and now he is almost poor and white.

“I...” Mo Qun became more and more speechless Wen Lao, I really didn’t...”

“You don’t need to say it!” Wen Lao was completely disappointed with Mo Qun – even I lied! It’s a shame that I have been working so hard to protect you!

“I...” What else could Mo Qun say?

“Mo Qun!” Yan Xue was even more disdainful, “I didn’t expect you to be such a person! I’m ashamed to be with you!”

Immediately... the power of almost the entire God’s Domain isolated Mo Qun.

Mo Qun was really about to explode with anger: “I said no, but no! Believe it or not!”

At this time, the treasury exit was opened.

Mo Qun snorted angrily and rushed out the door.

“This kid is going to get away with the treasure!” Immediately there was a powerful shout.

However, Mo Qun just ran out for less than a moment, and immediately fled back in; his expression was full of panic!

Chapter 1308: 2 People

Mo Qun’s expression was full of horror!

“What’s the situation?” The powerful people on the side of God’s Domain were all shocked—what happened outside the treasure house, which made Mo Qun terrified like this.

“Mo Qun, what’s going on?”

“Outside...outside...”

Before Mo Qun could finish his words, the powerful people on the side of the Holy Master all snorted coldly, and then walked towards the outside of the treasure house.

Mo Qun said in horror: “The Holy Lord’s army is all outside!”

“Isn’t it the Holy Lord’s army?”

“What a fuss!”

“As for being afraid of that?”

A series of disdainful snorts sounded.

Mo Qun still had a terrified expression on his face, and continued: “There are a lot of them!”

“A lot?” The powers of God’s Domain were still very disdainful, “How many?”

“S... tens of thousands!” Mo Qun’s expression of horror became even stronger, “Ten thousand masters!”

In the hall, it suddenly fell silent.

“What did you say?”

“Ten thousand... dominate?”

“Impossible! How can there be so many masters under the Holy Master? – Mo Qun, are you talking nonsense again?” This army of tens of thousands of rulers, the Holy Master has been hiding, and has never been dispatched with such a big fanfare; therefore, The Divine Realm side did not know that the Holy Master actually sent tens of thousands of rulers to enter the world of ten thousand tribulations.

Now, Mo Qun said that there are tens of thousands of the Holy Lord’s army outside, who would believe it?

“Really... It’s really tens of thousands of rulers! If you don’t believe it, you can go and see it!” Mo Qun said repeatedly in horror.

“Humph!” Tushen Zhunsheng was grumpy, he snorted angrily, and said, “If you dare to fool us again, even if your father is a misty saint, I will teach you a good lesson!”

Leaving a sentence, Tushen Zhunsheng walked out of the treasury aggressively.

Many other great powers also followed the slaughtering quasi-sage out.

Xu Ming also walked towards the door.

When the group of gods came to the door, everyone was stunned and froze in place, not daring to take another half step.

I saw that outside the treasure house, tens of thousands of figures stood in the void. Every figure is imposing, exuding a vast dominance.

“Really... It’s really tens of thousands of rulers!” The powerful people on the side of God’s Domain were all stunned!

Moreover, these tens of thousands of rulers have also formed a large formation to directly block the exit of the treasure house! If you want to leave the powers of the gods, you must break the great formation first!

“This...”

On the Divine Realm side, how many points of Dominion Realm might be?

Want to break through the blockade of ten times the number of masters?

How to rush?

“What should I do now?” All the great powers in the Divine Realm looked at each other in dismay, at a loss.

Even the existences of the “quasi-sage invincible” level, such as Wen Lao, Yun Zhuzhu, and Gui Suo Zhunsheng, felt a strong sense of powerlessness!

Ants kill elephants!

What’s more, the tens of thousands of figures standing in the void are not ants, but powerful **** realms!

Except for Xu Ming, almost everyone saw despair in their hearts when they saw these tens of thousands of figures. At the same time, everyone is also rejoicing: “Fortunately, the treasure house is safe!”

As long as there is an attack entering the treasure house, it will be suppressed to the level of a half-step **** emperor. Therefore, for the masters and **** emperors, such an attack is naturally no threat; the treasure house is absolutely safe.

only...

Can’t everyone stay in the treasure house all the time?

Always leave the treasure house, leave the world of ten thousand calamities, and return to the realm of the gods, right?

Otherwise, when the “destruction” of the world of ten thousand tribulations comes, everything between heaven and earth will be destroyed; all the almighty, whether it is the Divine Realm side or the Holy Master side, will also perish here.

Just as the great powers of God’s Domain were panicking, a middle-aged man in a white robe in the Holy Lord’s army flew lazily to the front of the formation.

The skin of this white-robed man was clearer than that of white jade; his face was so delicate that even the most beautiful woman in the Divine Realm would be jealous.

However, the powers of God’s Domain are very sure – they have never seen this middle-aged man in white robes.

“It should be a hidden super-master under the Holy Master!” All the great powers were secretly vigilant.

Even the top existences such as the Lord of the Clouds are dignified! Because even they were not sure of defeating this middle-aged man in white robe.

“I felt a feeling similar to that of the python dragon commander on him!” Master Yun said solemnly.

The python dragon commander, who was once “the first person under the saint” in the divine domain; his strength is already very close to the “sage” level!

And now, Master Yun and other great powers, in the middle-aged man in white robe, also felt a feeling similar to that of the dragon commander! This shows that the strength of this middle-aged man in white robe is probably not inferior to that of the python dragon commander!

“Everyone!” The middle-aged man in white robe said with a weird smile, “You can call me... a holy servant!”

Holy servant!

Servant of the Lord!

“Everyone, don’t panic!” The holy servant continued to smile strangely, “We are besieging this place, we are only here for two people, and it has nothing to do with most of you!”

Just for two people?

Immediately, many ordinary gods domain experts breathed a long sigh of relief – only for two people, then, it should be impossible to have anything to do with them!

“Which two?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng asked coldly.

“The first...” The holy servant poked his finger in Mo Qun’s direction, “He! Mo Qun!”

“I...” Mo Qun, who was still in shock, was stunned on the spot, “Why me!?”

The holy servant Xie Mei smiled and said: “You got all the treasures of the sage Huangquan, we will naturally take you back and give it to the holy master! Let the holy master personally investigate, where did you hide the treasures!”

When Mo Qun heard this, he almost fainted: “I really haven’t gotten any treasure from Saint Huangquan...”

But...

Who will believe him?

Mo Qun really wanted to cry but had no tears—even though he hadn’t caught a single divine stone, not only did he inexplicably offend the power of the entire divine domain, but now, he was “named” by the holy servant.

Let me ask, is there anyone more unlucky than Mo Qun?

“The second one...” The holy servant’s finger slowly pointed to the crowd. Wherever the fingers crossed, all the great powers throbbed in their hearts; however, when the direction of the fingers was moved away from them, they all breathed a long sigh of relief.

In the end, the direction of the holy servant’s finger was fixed on Xu Ming: “The second one is him!”

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: “As expected, count me in!”

However, what does it matter even if it is pointed by the finger of the holy servant?

Brother Ming will not bird him!

“We are only here for these two people! If you want to leave, all of you in God’s Domain; then, find a way to drive these two people out!” The holy servant sneered, “I know... you will definitely I figured out a way!”

The voice of the holy servant just fell...

Sudden!

On the Divine Realm side, a black shadow flashed behind Mo Qun without warning; the spear in his hand was aimed at Mo Qun’s Jube! Then, stab it hard!

Chapter 1309: Push Out

boom!

The power of this gun is actually not huge! After all, all the attacks in the treasure house will be suppressed at the level of “Half-step God Emperor”;

However, if the power is not strong, it does not mean that the lethality is weak; the key is to look at the part of the attack!

Just like...

The position where Mo Qun was attacked was the most vulnerable position of his entire divine body!

Suddenly, Mo Qun seemed to have suffered some extremely appalling injury, and his eyes suddenly protruded: “Ow—”

Under this stab, Mo Qun’s entire body was stabbed to the point of jumping up.

You must know that the position where Mo Qun was standing was very close to the door of the treasure house; this jump... even jumped out of the treasure house!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

On the side of the Holy Master, the dominant army who has already formed a large formation has a quick eye and a quick hand; he manipulates the power of the formation, and instantly condenses a dense golden formation chain around Mo Qun.

“Not good!” Mo Qun was shocked.

It’s just that, with his own strength, how can he resist the alliance of the tens of thousands of rulers?

rumbling rumbling...

The golden chains criss-crossed and rolled into a ball around Mo Qun; in the blink of an eye, Mo Qun was completely tied up, unable to resist at all.

“Humph!” The holy servant sneered, pulled a golden chain in his hand, and quickly pulled the bound Mo Qun to his side.

All of this happened between the electric light and flint.

At this time, the great masters of God’s Domain reacted and looked at the black figure who fired the gun before.

This black figure, “Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint”, is a Quasi-Saint under the command of Saint Shura.

“Shadow Nightmare, you...” Elder Wen looked at the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint in disbelief.

Master Yun, Quansheng Gui Suo and other great powers also glared at Quansheng Shadow Nightmare’s sneak attack.

The Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint didn’t care at all, but smiled: “The Holy Lord’s army, as long as two people, will lift the blockade and let us all go; we can’t, for these two people, give so many of us to us. Get in? – Don’t tell me, you don’t want to blast Mo Qun and Xu Ming out of the treasure house; it’s just that I did what you wanted to do but didn’t do! Jie Jie Jie Jie...”

“However, the treasures of so many of us are all on Mo Qun!” Tushen Zhunsheng shouted, “You threw him out, our treasures will fall into the hands of the Holy Master, and we will never be able to get them back. already!?”

“Humph!” Quasi-Saint Shadow Nightmare said coldly, “Speaking of this, I’m even more angry! This kid Mo Qun, he clearly agreed that he will return all our treasures; now, he has gone back on his word, saying The sage of Huangquan only gave him a piece of paper with ‘all treasures’ written on it – hehe! Who are you lying to? Coax me as a child?”

“Woo-woo-” Mo Qun, who was bound by golden chains, shouted with difficulty, “I really only got a piece of paper...”

“Fart!” Quasi-Saint Shadow Nightmare sneered, “I can’t save my life, and I still want to hide treasures!”

“I...” Mo Qun really wanted to cry without tears—it was all because the pointer of fate pointed at him. Now, everyone believes that “all the treasures” of Saint Huangquan are all on him; no matter how to argue, no one else believes it.

“Shadow Nightmare!” Old Wen said gloomily, “Aren’t you afraid of the wrath of the misty saint!?”

Mo Qun, but the son of the misty saint; the shadow nightmare quasi-sage did this, no doubt offended the misty saint to death.

And Elder Wen was also entrusted by Saint Miao Miao to protect Mo Qun; now that this kind of thing happened, it was difficult for Elder Wen to explain to Saint Miao Miao when he went back.

“Of course I’m afraid of the anger of the misty saint!” Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint said, “But... I just want to survive! After leaving the world of myriad tribulations, I will directly enter the Taitian Mystery Formation and never come out again! It’s amazing, and it’s almost impossible to find me in the chaos of the sky, right?”

The Shadow Nightmare quasi-sage has already found a way out for himself. He sneered again: “I said everyone, don’t pretend to be jealous! I kicked Mo Qun out, you must be too happy to be happy? – I sacrificed myself and saved all of you. what!”

At this time, the great powers of God's Domain fell into silence instead.

To be honest, what the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint said makes some sense!

Of course, there is still power, and he scoffs at the behavior of the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint.

“Heh! If you are greedy for life and you are afraid of death, you are greedy for life and afraid of death! You said it so grandly!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng snorted disdainfully, “What happened to the army of the Holy Lord? What happened to the tens of thousands of rulers? – They have been stuck here all the time! It's a big deal, when the ‘destruction’ comes, everyone will die together!”

“You're amazing! You're not afraid of death!” Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint Yin-Yang said strangely, “You're not afraid of death, you can die by yourself, I won't die with you!”

Saying that, Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint grinned and said, “The two people that the Holy Lord's army wants seem to be missing by one...”

Shadow Nightmare's eyes were aimed at Xu Ming with malicious intent.

Swish!

Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint's figure disappeared instantly, and teleportation appeared behind Xu Ming.

boom!

Repeated tricks!

Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint's spear also aimed and blasted out.

“Ha!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully.

Playing a big gun in front of Brother Ming?

Not to mention that Xu Ming is already prepared, even if he is not prepared, how could it be possible to pose a threat to Xu Ming by relying on the Shadow Nightmare to be a saint?

“Go away!” Xu Ming’s momentum was shocked, and he shook the opponent’s long spear to the side – in the treasure house, everyone’s attacks and power will be suppressed at the half-step **** emperor level; so Xu Ming’s momentum was shocked, and the power of the spear of the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint was actually similar, and they were all half-step ***** emperors.

“Hehe!” Quasi-Saint Shadow Nightmare didn’t panic at all, he threw his spear, opened his hands, and instantly blocked the space around Xu Ming; then, he pushed towards the space around Xu Ming, wanting to bring Xu Ming together with the place he was in. A whole space to launch the treasure house together.

“Humph!” Xu Ming didn’t move.

The power that he and the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Sanctuary can exert are all suppressed by the Half-Step God Emperor, which is exactly the same; naturally, no one can push anyone.

The Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint sneered and shouted at the crowd: “Come and help quickly, push Xu Ming out! – As long as Xu Ming is also pushed out of the treasure house, the Holy Lord’s army will be withdrawn, and we will be able to leave Wanjie safely. the world!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming’s expression suddenly changed slightly – the power he could exert was only half-step **** emperor level; if a few more people pushed him out, he would definitely be unstoppable! At that time, it can only be pushed out of the treasure house and face the army of tens of thousands of rulers on the side of the Holy Master.

Seeing that a few of the gods were eager to try, and wanted to come up and push him out, Xu Ming suddenly became furious: “Who dares!?”

Chapter 1310: Rush Out!

“Who dares!?”

The icy roar of killing intent suddenly scared the gods who were about to come forward, shaking their bodies, and flinched.

“Humph! Sure enough, no matter where you are, there are people who are greedy for life and fear of death and are selfish!” Xu Ming’s face was ugly.

Although he is not necessarily afraid of the Holy Lord army outside, but it is still not the turn of others to fall into the trap.

but...

Xu Ming’s shock did not last long.

“Who dares? – Haha! What are you, dare to say such a thing?” One of the masters of the peak rushed forward, “I dare!”

call out!

Immediately afterwards, another master rushed out: “Why do you talk so much nonsense with him! Push him out directly, and he will never be able to speak again!”

“People who are dying, dare to be so arrogant!”

“Get him out! – As long as the Holy Lord’s army gets these two people, they will not embarrass us any more!”

Soon, among the gods, five or six masters came out, and they wanted to step forward and push Xu Ming out of the treasure house.

“Ha! Haha...” Xu Ming laughed instead, with a very disdainful smile, “In order to survive, you really can do anything!”

“Stop talking nonsense! It’s not that you died, it’s that so many of us died! – of course, you died!” Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint grinned and shouted, “Everyone, hurry up and push Xu Ming out!”

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

One by one, the masters quickly pushed forward.

You must know that in the treasure house, everyone's power is suppressed by the half-step **** emperor – Xu Ming only has the power of the half-step **** emperor, as long as two people push him at the same time, then he can only be pushed out of the treasure house!

What's more, five or six people are coming up at the same time; it can be said that Xu Ming will definitely be pushed out without any suspense.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

But at this moment, five or six great experts came to Xu Ming to help him resist. It is the Lord of Clouds, the Lord of the Yellow Springs, the Zhunsheng Guisuo and others.

“A bunch of cowards!” Gui Suo Zhunsheng scolded coldly, “Isn't it the Holy Lord's army, it makes you afraid of being like this! What a waste! – Hmph! Even if you leave the world of ten thousand calamities alive, I will kill you all. !”

“Guizuo Quansheng, are you blocking the way of life for all the powerful people present?” Shadow Nightmare Quansheng laughed, then turned to the crowd, “Everyone, come up quickly and push Xu Ming out! – Xu Ming doesn't die, but the one who dies. Us! Don't you want to die for Xu Ming?”

The words of the Shadow Nightmare quasi-sage are still quite provocative. Suddenly, more than a dozen masters stood up.

“Yes, don't worry about it so much, push Xu Ming out first!”

“We can't use our own lives for Xu Ming's life!”

Swish! Swish! ...

One by one, the great powers rushed forward and joined the ranks of “Pushing Xu Ming”.

Gui Suo Zhunsheng, Yun Zhuzhu, etc., suddenly became anxious, and also called for people to help “reverse push”.

It’s just that the powers who are willing to “reverse push” are not as numerous as those who “push Xu Ming”; in an instant, Xu Ming is in danger and may be pushed out of the treasure house at any time.

Outside the treasure house, it is the tens of thousands of the Lord’s army of rulers!

“Guizuo Zhunsheng, I’m sorry! I don’t want to die with Xu Ming!” The Lord of Ganges saw that he was about to be pushed out of the treasury gate, his expression suddenly changed, he pulled away, and moved aside.

“You...” Gui Suo Zhunsheng was extremely angry, but he had nothing to say; after all, he couldn’t force others to die, right!

“I can’t stop it!” Xu Ming knew that he would definitely be pushed out of the treasure house.

“Xu Ming!” At this time, the voice transmission of Saint Huang Quan sounded directly in Xu Ming’s mind, “Do I need to close the door of the treasure house?”

As long as the door to the treasure house is closed, Xu Ming will naturally be safe.

However... Xu Ming shook his head.

Although the army of the Holy Master has tens of thousands of rulers and its mighty power is overwhelming, but Xu Ming has not yet let Xu Ming close the door of the treasure house for this reason and be a tortoise!

“Everyone!” Master Yun said helplessly, “We’re afraid we’re going to be pushed out!”

“It will definitely hold up!” The Hall Master Huang Quan gritted his teeth – he knew that the remnants of Saint Huang Quan were in the dark, and he would definitely not watch Xu Ming die.

As for Xu Ming, there was a smile flickering with murderous intent: “The Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint, and you all... Very good! I remember Xu Ming!”

“Remember?” Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint grinned, “You’re already a dying person, so what if you remember?”

The masters around him also had ugly smiles on their faces.

“Ha!” Xu Ming sneered, “You wait for me first!”

“Huh?” Everyone couldn’t help but wonder – what does Xu Ming mean by this sentence?

waiting?

What are you waiting for?

At this moment, Xu Ming suddenly stopped resisting, but with a flash, he rushed out of the treasury gate!

Yes, Xu Ming is going to rush directly to the outside of the treasure house!

“What!?” Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint was stunned—although he blocked the space beside Xu Ming in all directions, he only did not block the space behind Xu Ming; that is, the space outside the treasury gate in this direction. After all, he wanted to push Xu Ming out of the treasury. If even the space behind Xu Ming was blocked, he would not be able to push out the treasury.

“What!?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng, Yun Zhuzhu and other great powers who were standing in line with Xu Ming were also instantly stunned – what is Xu Ming doing?

“What!?” The other great experts of the Divine Realm were equally stunned—does Xu Ming want to court death?

Even, many of the gods are still secretly rejoicing in their hearts – Xu Ming has gone out, aren’t they safe? As for whether Xu Ming is dead or alive, what does it matter to them!

“Um!?”

Even the Holy Lord’s army was shocked and confused.

The Holy Servant was also stunned for a while before he reacted and shot Xu Ming.

rumbling...

Hundreds of millions of golden chains formed in the void around Xu Ming, criss-crossed and densely packed, blocking every inch of space around Xu Ming, wrapping around Xu Ming.

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly This kind of method also wants to trap Brother Ming?

Although Xu Ming’s strength could not fight against hundreds of millions of golden chains; however, it would not be a problem to open a few chains at will!

“The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Residual Blood!”

call out!

The incomparably fierce space instantly blasted a small piece of golden chain into nothingness; and Xu Ming also took the opportunity to kill himself from the endless golden chain.

“What a stern attack! Sure enough, there is some ability!” The holy servant was secretly shocked, but still disdain – breaking a few chains, so what? Is it possible that Xu Ming can still break out of the heavy siege of the tens of thousands of dominating armies?

“Just kill it!” The holy servant’s voice was cold. He has long been ordered by the Holy Master, once he has the opportunity to kill Xu Ming, immediately...kill without mercy!

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

In an instant, tens of thousands of rulers attacked Xu Ming at the same time!