

A World 1371

Chapter 1371: Tinder

The saints of God's Domain are not reckless fools.

If there is a silver lining, they will fight! But now, there is no hope, so several saints have a brief discussion, and soon they have a decision – give up the realm of the gods!

“Let's go to each continent and two major seas separately, and bring as many elites of the God's Domain as possible!” The misty saint said.

At the same time, every emperor above the emperor level in the realm of the gods has received a voice transmission from the misty saint:

“I, the misty saint! The realm of the gods is about to suffer a catastrophe. Every master and **** emperor, bring as many elites as possible and go to the nearest palace to wait!”

...

“Xiaoxue!” Frost Saint looked at his daughter and said, “God Realm, something happened!”

Yan Xue was startled and asked, “What's the matter?”

“Come to my world ring first, and I will explain it to you slowly!” The Frost Saint waved his hand, and the endless power of frost covered the entire Frost City.

The next moment, the endless power of frost condensed into countless ice tornadoes, involving every deity in Frost City into the world ring of Saint Frost.

“Walk!”

The Frost Saint did not stop, and flew directly towards the gathering place of the nearest God Emperor.

Along the way, as long as the Frost Saint sees a god, he will directly roll into the world ring and take it away! Anyway, Frost Saint has a lot of world rings; the Divine Realm exile is coming, if you can bring one more, you can bring one more.

These gods who were involved in the ring of the world did not know how lucky they were to be taken away by the fire as the domain of the gods, and they shouted ignorantly:

“what happened?”

“Help!”

“Don’t catch me! Don’t catch me!”

“Please forgive me!”

The Frost Saint looked at all this expressionlessly, but his heart was gnashing his teeth: “Holy Lord!!”

Seeing that the Divine Realm, which has been guarded for countless billions of years, is about to be occupied by the Holy Master... The Frost Saint hates it!

Just a quarter of an hour ago, the Frost Saint was still looking forward to seeing Xu Ming’s strength, and he could expel or even kill the Holy Master, so that the Divine Realm could return to peace! But in the blink of an eye, God’s Domain fell into an endless crisis; even all the saints had to choose to give up God’s Domain and keep the fire.

God’s Domain is about to collapse!

...

The ***** emperors in all parts of the gods are full of doubts.

“What happened?”

“God’s Domain is about to suffer a catastrophe? What catastrophe?”

“Could it be... the ethereal saint is going to take us away from the realm of the gods?”

The saints had no intention of explaining what happened to each of the ***** emperors. They quickly shuttled through the various prefectures, taking as many gods as they could; after all, most of the people who could live in the prefectures were the elites and leaders of the gods.

However, the actions of the saints in the God Realm annoyed the invaders such as the saint withered autumn.

“Huh? What do you want to do?” Withering Autumn Saint’s angry shout resounded in the ears of every saint in the Divine Realm, “Want to take away these kings, ***** emperors, and masters?—don’t even think about it!”

You must know that masters above the king level can be traded as slaves in endless chaos! Therefore, when the sages of the dead autumn and the others just arrived in the realm of the gods, they already regarded the masters of the realm of gods as “items”! – Even if you sell it to the slave market, you won’t be able to sell much Chaos Primal Liquid; but, is it better than nothing?

Now, the great masters such as the sage of the dead autumn see that several saints in the realm of the gods dare to ***** his “items”, of course they are furious.

“Holy Master, go and refine the Chaos Origin Stone by yourself, let’s catch those saints!” Withered Autumn Saint said.

The great powers such as the Sage of Dry Autumn came to God’s Domain to help Xu Ming refine the Origin Stone of Chaos. Now, there is no saint who would disturb the refining of the Holy Master at all, and the Saint of Withered Autumn, etc., naturally there is no need to follow the Holy Master to death.

“Okay! Let’s go!” the Holy Master said, “But... after catching these saints, don’t rush to sell them to the slave market, let me torture them first!”

The Holy Master and the Misty Saint, the Frost Saint, the Great Axe Saint, etc., have fought for countless billions of years; if there is a chance, the Holy Master will of course want to torture them to vent his anger!

“No problem!” Withered Autumn Saint agreed readily—for him, it was just a little effort!

“kill!”

Withered Autumn Saint, the Seven Brothers of Hushan Mountain, and other Saints of the seventh rank existed, they all slaughtered the saints of the God Realm; only a few Saints of the seventh rank, still followed the Holy Master to protect them.

...

“not good!”

“It’s over!”

Seeing these powerful invaders kill them, the misty saints and others immediately knew that they couldn’t save more elites of God’s Domain!

“Withdraw! Immediately withdraw! Leave God’s Domain!” The ethereal saint transmitted his voice to every saint without hesitation, “We are not their opponents at all! Once they are caught up, there is no chance to resist! – Everyone, immediately follow Together with me, escape into the endless chaos!”

Once the saints of God’s Domain are caught up, they will face two or three saints who are stronger than them at the same time. It is impossible to defeat them, and it is difficult to even escape!

Only by escaping into the endless chaos before being caught up; using the twisted and unpredictable time and space in the endless chaos, can you escape from heaven.

“Damn it!” The giant axe saint’s eyes were scarlet and his eyes were splitting.

“Let’s go!” The Frost Saint was not far from him, and even shouted I...” The Great Axe Saint was furious, and his anger was getting stronger and stronger.

Suddenly, the Great Axe Sage waved his hand, and several streamers flew towards the Frost Sage.

Frost Saint took a closer look, these streamers are the world rings!

“Huh?” The Frost Saint couldn’t help but react, “Giant axe, don’t be impulsive...”

However, the great axe was already roaring towards the nearest intruder.

“Even if I die, I have to let them know – our God’s Domain is not for anyone to knead!”

rumbling...

The giant axe of the giant axe sage instantly turned into a size of hundreds of millions of miles!

“Go to hell!”

The giant axe is like opening up the world, shattering endless time and space, and slashing at invaders from hundreds of millions of miles away.

And the divine body of the Great Axe Saint also burned out at this moment – this is the axe of the Great Axe Saint who did everything!

And the target of this axe is only two intruders of the seventh rank of saints.

These two saints of the seventh rank never thought for a while that the “natives” of this world would be so staunch and desperate, if one didn’t pay attention, they would suffer a big loss, one death and one serious injury!

However, no one applauds the axe of the Great Axe Saint!

Yes, just endless grief and hatred!

“Giant axe...” The Frost Saint gritted her teeth and fled to the endless chaos at a faster speed – she also wanted to be the same as the giant axe saint, at all costs, but she couldn’t! In her hands, she also carried all the gods she and the Great Axe Saint saved; although these gods were weak, they were the seeds of fire inherited from the Divine Realm!

The misty saint’s whole body was burning with the blood of hatred, and his roar resounded through the entire God’s Domain: “Holy Lord! Intruder! I, Misty, will avenge this revenge, and I will never die!”

Chapter 1372: Discuss Something

“I, Misty, will avenge this revenge, I will never die!”

The roar of the Holy Master, like a roar of thunder, resounded through every corner of the Divine Realm.

However, the dead sage sneered without pain and said: “I must avenge this? Not to die? Hahahaha... The chaotic world I fought in the dry autumn, there are not a hundred or dozens; if this is the case, it is not I know how many times I’ve heard it! But, so what? I’m not still alive and well? – You saints, you have a cultivation base, but you are cowards who don’t even dare to fight! Just run away, haha Ha ha...”

The seven Hushan brothers also sneered: “Run, we won’t chase into the endless chaos, but don’t worry! – You can watch how we slaughter the humble aborigines in your chaotic world on the edge of chaos. !Ha ha ha ha...”

The saints of the gods became more and more angry!

However, without strength, anger is meaningless! A saint can only endure his anger and flee to the endless chaos.

At this moment, no saint was expecting Xu Ming to appear. Because in their opinion, even if Xu Ming appeared, it would be of no use; at most, it would only save a group of gods, and it would be impossible to change the overall situation.

...

The sneering of the Sage Kuqiu, the Seven Brothers of Hushan, and others did not use “voice transmission”; they deliberately shook the time and space, so that the gods in the entire Divine Realm heard their voices.

Suddenly, the entire Divine Realm fell into endless panic.

“The saints of our God’s Domain are running away? Moreover, they left us and escaped into endless chaos?”

“How is this going?”

“I heard... Is someone trying to slaughter our entire Divine Realm?”

Those ***** emperors who are still in the realm of the gods are undoubtedly more panic-they received the voice transmission of the saint, but they were not picked up by the saint; and it sounds like they have been abandoned!

“No—” The ***** emperors were all desperate and at a loss.

...

At this moment, Sage Withered Autumn suddenly smiled evilly: “Everyone... Aboriginal saints! Don’t rush to escape, we won’t chase you, just discuss something with you, how about it?”

Sure enough, the Hushan Seven Brothers, as well as the other seventh-rank saints, also stopped in place and stopped chasing.

“Huh?” The saints in God’s Domain could not understand what the other party wanted to do. However, they all gradually gathered, and they were not in a hurry to escape into the endless chaos, but waited for the dead autumn saint to speak.

Withered Autumn Saint continued to smile evilly and asked, “Do you know, what value do you have to us as the natives of this world?”

“Value?” The seven saints of God’s Domain looked at each other in dismay – they really didn’t know what value they had.

Moreover, the misty saints and others are very puzzled – they are all ready to give up the realm of the gods and flee with only the elite of the realm of the gods; why are these intruders still chasing them?

“The ignorant natives really don’t know anything about the endless chaos!” The Dry Autumn Saint shook his head and sneered, “You probably don’t know that there is a slave market in the endless chaos, right?”

“What!?” The ethereal saints and others were all shocked – in their view, endless chaos, what a mysterious and vast place, how could there be such a “vulgar” existence as a slave market?

However, after hearing the words “slave market”, the misty saints and others gradually guessed what the dead autumn saints wanted to say.

Sure enough, the sage of Withered Autumn continued: “In the slave market in the endless chaos, the lowest level is the ‘king-level slave’, and the highest level is the ‘saint-level slave’! Therefore, in your chaotic world, as long as it is a king Masters above the level are all valuable to us!”

The words of Sage Withered Autumn also shook time and space, resounding in every part of the entire Divine Realm.

The kings of God’s Domain were stunned: “What!? My strength, placed in the endless chaos, is only the lowest level slave?”

But then, the masters of conferring kings heard the next sentence, and were even more stunned: “What!? Even saints will become slaves...”

This kind of thing has far exceeded the cognition of the “indigenous” people of the God Domain!

Those silver-moon-level gods are even more suspicious of life-their strength can dominate a low-level **** city or even a middle-level **** city in the realm of the gods; but in the endless chaos, they are not even qualified to be the lowest-level slaves!

Withered Autumn Saint said again: “If you aboriginal saints escape into endless chaos! Then, we will enslave the kings and **** emperors of your entire world, and sell them to the slave market! As for the kings Kill all the gods below the level! Of course, we also give you a few indigenous saints a chance, a chance to ‘become a hero’!”

“One, two, three, four, five, six, seven!” Withered Autumn Saint deliberately counted, “Exactly seven saints! And in your world, there are five continents that have not been occupied by the Holy Master, and two sea areas. Seats; all together, there are exactly seven seats! That’s it...”

The Dead Autumn Saint pondered for a while, and said: “As long as you have a saint who is willing to stay and become a slave; then, we will let go of all the gods of a continent or a sea! If there are two A saint is willing to become a slave, that is two continents or seas...”

The Dead Autumn Sage finally showed his fox tail!

In fact, even in the endless chaos, the price of saint-level slaves is very high! Because the vast majority of saints would rather die in battle than become slaves!

Therefore, to capture saint-level slaves, there are usually only two ways! One is that the super-existence of the “Chaos Realm” personally takes action, and the saint level naturally has no resistance; the second is... like the dead autumn saint, using the life of the gods in the entire chaotic world as a threat and exchange!

“You have to make a decision quickly!” Withered Autumn Saint saw that several indigenous saints were hesitant, and urged, “The speed of the Holy Master refining the Chaos Origin Stone is still quite fast; there is not so much time, give you the hesitation! When he finishes refining and becomes a ‘star master’; I am afraid that even if you are willing to exchange, it will be too late...”

At this time, the core of God’s Domain.

The process of the Holy Master refining the Chaos Originium went very smoothly; after all, it was not the “first time” for him to refine it.

“Ha!” The Holy Master also showed a trace of spirit and paid attention to the outside world, “Ku Qiu and the others still like to make petty profits!”

In the eyes of the Holy Master, the business of buying and selling slaves is a petty profit!

“Huh! How can these idiots like Kuqiu know that the real value of the God Realm is not these waste saints at all, but... the first treasure of the God Realm hidden in the world of ten thousand calamities – the star map of the beginning of time!” The Holy Master thought to himself. , “When I become a star master and take control of God’s Domain, even if the entire God’s Domain is destroyed, I will find a way to get the ‘Star Map of the Beginning’!”

Chapter 1373: It’S All Worth It!

rumbling...

rumbling...

The entire Divine Realm trembled faintly.

As the Holy Master continued to refine, the vibrations of the Divine Realm became more and more violent, as if the end was coming.

On every continent, there are countless terrifying cracks that are densely packed and crisscross hundreds of millions of miles. Countless mountain ranges and divine cities fell into endless and deep fissures; the entire divine domain was completely destroyed.

The most severely damaged Taiyin Continent, almost the entire continent was torn apart.

On the seven continents, countless billions of gods fell in disasters.

The two major sea areas are also not immune to disaster, and even... even worse!

The sea has set off countless waves of millions of miles! The star-level gods in the sea, once caught in the huge waves, will be beaten to annihilation, and not even the **** will be left; the silver-moon-level gods are also like bereaved dogs, struggling and lingering on breath!

On the membrane wall where God's Domain and Endless Chaos meet, there is a hazy light; the light is getting more and more dazzling, as if washing the entire God's Domain and opening a new era!

...

All the saints in the God Realm looked at all this with a cold expression – they all felt that the process of refining the God Realm by the Holy Master was very fast!

“Jie Jie Jie Jie Jie...” Withered Autumn Saint sneered, “Have you decided yet? Could it be that... in your chaotic world, there is no hero who dares to sacrifice? Sad! How sad! The strong are all cowards; no wonder, your chaotic world is in such decline! It's really sad...”

The Sage of Dry Autumn kept provoking him with words—he used this method to deceive many Sages into becoming slaves.

The gods of the gods were even more panicked after hearing the voice of the dead autumn saint.

“Save us!”

“Great saint! Don't leave us alone!”

Countless gods prayed.

There are also many gods who have fallen into madness: “You timid waste saints, just leave us and survive!”

“Damn!” The Frost Saint threw the world ring at the other saints, and was about to rush to the Withered Autumn Saint – she couldn't bear it anymore! I would rather be a slave than save the gods of a continent.

“No!” The ethereal saint was quick-witted, and even intercepted the frost saint, “If you go there, you will just fall into their plan! There are so many gods in a continent, we can't save them all in time! And... even if It is all the gods of a whole continent, and it is far less important than the life of a saint! After all, even if the gods of the entire gods are rescued, they may not be able to give birth

to a saint again! And in the endless chaos , only saints have the fighting power; those ordinary gods are completely burdensome!”

It's not that the ethereal saint is cruel, but that he is rational!

The more angry you are, the less you can't be carried away by the anger!

The misty saints are very clear that their best choice now is to turn around and leave the realm of the gods!

“Hahahaha...” The Sage of Dry Autumn laughed and sneered, “I didn't expect that among you saints, the only one who has the courage to be a female class! – I said that this ethereal saint, you have no guts to be yourself. Hero, don't stop others!”

As soon as the words of the sage of the dry autumn sounded, the gods of the gods were full of curses on the misty sage, and they were extremely vicious.

“It seems... you saints in this chaotic world are really all cowards!” The Withered Autumn saint sneered, “That's it! Since that's the case, let's do it directly! – Above the king, catch all; Those below the title of king, leave it to the Holy Master to cultivate his fanatical beliefs!”

The intruders, such as the Sage of Dry Autumn and the Seven Brothers of Hushan, went directly to each continent and sea area.

boom-

Among the seven Hulushan brothers, the fourth with a fiery red gourd headed directly into the Yanyan Continent!

“The power of fire in this continent is really abundant! I like it very much!” The fourth Hushan said secretly.

Suddenly, Hushan Lao Si's eyes lit up. In his eyes, the flames were burning, and he looked at the mountains that looked like flames in the endless distance. !”

The fourth Hushan elder's eyes suddenly brightened: "This beauty, this temperament... not bad! Not bad! Very good! It's just right to be caught as my cauldron!"

The direction that Hushan's fourth elder looked at was... Yanyan Sacred Mountain.

...

Yanyan Mountain.

Lu Qing's face was full of horror, and he was a little overwhelmed: "What's wrong? What happened in the God's Domain?"

Xu Ming is currently retreating in an independent space, so Lu Qing has no way of knowing what happened. She only heard the conversations of a few terrifying beings resounding throughout the Divine Realm; it sounded like a foreign enemy had invaded the Divine Realm, and the saints of the Divine Realm were going to flee...

"Lu Qing, what's wrong?" Yin Ran ran out with a big belly.

"I don't know..." Lu Qing frowned and said, "I don't know where Xu Ming went to retreat... There is such a big thing in God's Domain, but I can't contact him!"

Seeing the situation in front of her, Lu Qing naturally contacted Xu Ming immediately; to her surprise, she couldn't get in touch at all!

"What now?" Yin Ran asked.

Lu Qing thought about it for a while, and directly shook the time and space with divine power. The voice resounded through the entire Yanyan Mountain: "Everyone, come to me soon! Enter my world ring first!"

After all, Lu Qing also exists in the Domination Realm! In her world ring, it must be safer than the current Divine Realm!

But at this moment, Lu Qing's face suddenly changed – she felt that she was locked by an extremely terrifying momentum! This momentum alone made her completely unable to resist!

“Not good!!” Lu Qing's face changed greatly, “It's definitely a saint, so he can have such a terrifying aura!”

When the heavens and the earth were torn apart, he was locked by the terrifying aura of the saint... Lu Qing felt desperate!

“Yin Ran! Run away!” Lu Qing shouted violently. At the same time, she manipulated divine power and pushed Yin Ran out of the Yanyan Mountain.

“What's wrong?” Yin Ran was helpless.

“Don't ask! Run away! The farther you can escape, the better!” Lu Qing knew that he was locked by a saint and could not escape! Now she only hopes that Yin Ran can escape!

only...

The realm of the gods is about to collapse and be destroyed. As weak as Yin Ran, where can he escape?

...

Endless continent, independent space.

Xu Ming carefully felt his own strength!

Regarding the “indestructible demon body”, he only wanted to say four words – very powerful!

Really very powerful!

Xu Ming is now the master of the primary level of cultivation, but even if he does not hang up, he is much stronger than other primary-level masters! Not a level of strength at all!

Feeling his current strength, Xu Ming just wanted to say: The hardships experienced by cultivating the four major schools and cultivating the “indestructible demon body” are all worth it!

Chapter 1374: Star Master Level!

“My strength...”

Xu Ming felt the surging power in his body.

You know, Xu Ming has practiced the world-breaking practice “Breaking the World”!

“Breaking the World”, in the early stage of cultivation, although it does not show much power; but, the later stage, the more powerful it is!

Even if Xu Ming cultivated in the most common single school, but with the blessing of “Breaking the Mortal Dust”, he can still dominate the primary level of cultivation, comparable to the peak of the dominion or even stronger!

What’s more, now, Xu Ming is practicing “indestructible demon body”, and the four avatars are merged into one! Even if he didn’t hang up, Xu Ming was able to surpass a dozen levels, comparable to an ordinary quasi-sage!

“I cultivate the ‘indestructible demon body’, and the four ways are one. Although the cultivation base has fallen, the strength has not fallen! Even the foundation is more stable and the foundation is deeper!”

and...

When Xu Ming was “unifying the four ways”, the four mind worlds also merged into one; moreover, he absorbed a lot of chaotic primordial fluid!

Xu Ming’s stagnant “mental school” suddenly soared to “primary master”!

The mentality genre is known as “invincible at the same level”! The mental power that dominates the primary level is not weaker than the “indestructible demon body” that dominates the primary level!

Inextinguishable Demon Body, Mind Power School! When these two strongest things come together in one person, how strong will it be? -Even if he doesn’t hang up, Xu Ming’s strength has broken through the level of “quasi-sage” and touched the level of “pseudo-sage”!

What’s even more terrifying is... Most of Xu Ming’s strength comes from plug-ins!

Another world invincible plug-in version 4.0!

Just being level 5 “invincible by leaps and bounds” can make Xu Ming go crazy and fight at level 11!

Level 11, what is the concept? – To put it simply and rudely, it is to directly raise the strength of the “quasi-sage level” to the level of “the ninth-level saint”!

Is it scary?

Terrible!

And this is just one of the plug-in functions!

If you add the power blessed by the “Eternal Power” hanging, Xu Ming’s strength will be directly upgraded to “the peak of the ninth-order saint”!

Is this the end?

Do not!

The 5th-level “Inscription of the Supreme Dao” hangs, and Xu Ming’s attack, defense, perception, etc., are transformed in all directions, reaching the level of “absolute invincibility” among saints! It is almost about to break through the shackles of saints and step into the category of “star masters”!

Moreover—Xu Ming also has plug-in functions such as the “Worship System for All Beings” and the “Battle for Hegemony in the World”, which can be used to boost combat power!

So... Xu Ming’s strength has truly entered the star master level!

Cultivation: Dominate the primary level!

Strength: Star Lord level!

It has spanned two full steps!

Simply incredible!

This is unimaginable in the endless chaos!

and! and! -Xu Ming’s own secret marksmanship technique “Wan Dao Spear Intent” cannot be created even by the pinnacle of star masters! With this marksmanship, Xu Ming can be called a powerhouse even at the star master level!

“With my current strength, killing the Holy Master is no problem!” Xu Ming has played against the Holy Master, so he naturally knows how strong the Holy Master is; he is also confident that even if the Holy Master hides in the Thunder Continent or Sanctuary, He has the confidence to kill him!

“Oh, that’s right!” Xu Ming suddenly remembered another thing – back then, in the World of Myriad Tribulations, Xu Ming madly slaughtered thousands of Dominators, and he used the secret skill “Slaughter World” to gain a lot of qi. The power of luck! However, at that time, Xu Ming’s air luck clone had to suppress his cultivation and could not break through to the dominance realm; therefore, these extra air luck powers were all arranged by the two air luck babies, Sisi and Yingying Qi Luck Array”, kept it.

And now, it’s time for Xu Ming to use these powers of luck!

“Come on!” Xu Ming thought.

In the world ring, the endless power of luck kept in the “Liangyi Qi Luck Array” began to rush towards Xu Ming’s divine body frantically.

Indestructible Demon Body is a collection of ancient cultivators, Tiandao, belief, and luck!

Cultivating the “indestructible demon body” is equivalent to cultivating the four major schools at the same time! Therefore, no matter which genre of power pours in, it will easily be transformed into Xu Ming’s own power!

boom!

boom!

boom! !

Xu Ming’s cultivation is soaring!

Dominate the middle class!

Dominate the high class!

Dominate the top! !

In the end, Xu Ming’s Divine Physique was fixed at the “peak of domination”!

As the cultivation base soared, Xu Ming’s strength naturally soared wildly!

Xu Ming didn’t know how the strength of the “star master” level was divided, but he was sure that he was definitely several levels stronger than the “starting star master”! As for how strong it is... Xu Ming doesn’t have a reference object, so he can’t know for sure!

But no matter what, Xu Ming’s current strength is enough to overlook the entire Divine Realm!

“This is power!” Xu Ming’s divine power surged, “Absolutely invincible power!”

“Huh?” Suddenly, a strange color flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes, “I am now ‘Four Paths in One’, three clones, all of which have been merged with the deity; then... Am I considered to have no clones?”

If it is considered that there are no clones then can Xu Ming open the “clone” and condense three clones?

If that’s the case, that’s a big deal!

Xu Ming’s heart was hot, and he quickly called out Xiaohang: “Xiaohang, can I open the ‘Clone’ again?”

Xiaohang said flatly: “No! You have already occupied the quota of three avatars!”

“Sure enough...” Xu Ming was slightly disappointed, but it was expected. After all, if he can continue to open “clones” in this way, then Xu Ming will probably try his best to integrate more clones into the deity in the future!

“If you can’t, you can’t! As long as one deity is strong enough, it is easier to use than five or ten clones!”

If Xu Ming did not have the “Four Ways in One”, even if the deity and the three avatars joined forces, they would not be much stronger than the Holy Master! But now, with the integration of the four ways, the demon body cannot be destroyed by training, and Xu Ming’s strength has directly entered the star master level; if you want to deal with the holy master, it is completely easy to hang!

“And... I have already activated the ‘immortal mark’, and even if I fall, I can be resurrected at any time!”

A powerful enemy is certainly terrifying! But like Xu Ming, an enemy who is strong and cannot be killed is the most terrifying!

“It’s time to get out!”

The tyrannical aura on Xu Ming's body instantly subsided; it seems that he is no different from an ordinary mortal – this is the “immortal demon body”'s powerful control over power! If Xu Ming deliberately restrained his aura, even a powerhouse one or two levels above him would have difficulty seeing through his strength!

Then, Xu Ming took a step and left the independent space and returned to the Endless Continent.

“what!?”

However... As soon as he returned to the Endless Continent, Xu Ming's expression changed drastically.

Chapter 1375: Xu Ming'S Calm

As soon as he returned to the Endless Continent, Xu Ming's expression changed drastically.

The time and space within the membrane wall of the God's Domain has completely fallen into chaos. Countless space cracks tore apart the surrounding sky.

The entire God's Domain, the boundless continents and seas, is like a pot of boiled miscellaneous porridge, completely destroyed.

“How could this be...” Xu Ming's face suddenly turned pale, “I've only been in seclusion for so long, how could God's Domain become like this!?”

Xu Ming's gaze instantly penetrated the endless void of hundreds of millions of miles, and looked at the Yanyan Sacred Mountain – Yin Ran and Lu Qing, but they were all in the Yanyan Sacred Mountain!

Seeing this, Xu Ming's eyes suddenly split!

Lu Qing is being hunted down by a saint!

And Yin Ran is more like a lonely boat swaying in a storm, crumbling.

The fourth Hushan Mountain who was chasing after Lu Qing, a huge palm instantly spread out for hundreds of millions of miles, covering the entire Yanyan Mountain Range, enveloping both Lu Qing and Yin Ran.

“Escape? Jie Jie Jie Jie...” The fourth Hushan laughed wantonly, his voice resounded throughout the entire God Realm, “Under my hands, do you still want to struggle?”

Yin Ran and Lu Qing were instantly desperate!

This is simply not the power they can contend with!

In Yin Ran's abdomen, there seemed to be an aura about to rise; but when he moved, it became silent again.

“Xu Ming, where are you...” Yin Ran was in despair, with the last glimmer of hope in her eyes – she was not afraid that she would fall here! But... in her womb, she and Xu Ming’s unborn child is still there!

“Xu Ming...” Lu Qing’s eyes also contained incomparably complicated meanings. But at this time, she didn’t want Xu Ming to appear; because in her opinion, even if Xu Ming appeared, it would be impossible to reverse the imminent destruction of God’s Domain!

[illegible]

rumbling...

The huge palms as large as hundreds of millions of miles quickly closed, as if the whole world was closing.

Crystal tears fell from Yin Ran and Lu Qing's faces, reflecting the endless despair, unwillingness, longing, and Xu Ming's face.

“Jie Jie Jie Jie Jie... huh?” Hushan Lao Si couldn’t stop laughing. But when his giant palm was about to grab Lu Qing and Yin Ran, he found that he couldn’t hold it any longer.

“What’s going on!?” Hushan elder four was shocked.

At this moment, the fourth Hushan elder was horrified to see that a blood-colored gleam was coming from shattering hundreds of millions of miles of void. The power was so strong that he felt palpitations.

“Withdraw!!” The fourth Hushan didn’t dare to hesitate, and quickly withdrew his palm, but it was still a step too late.

boom-

The huge palm of hundreds of millions of miles was completely dissipated by the blast directly under this blood-colored light. The divine power of the entire arm of Hushan Lao Si was completely annihilated.

“what!?”

The entire Divine Realm seemed to be quiet all of a sudden.

“Super master!” Hushan Lao Si looked solemn and waited.

Withered Autumn Saint and other saints also felt the abnormality, and they all cast their eyes: “How can there be such a master in this chaotic world?”

You must know that the fourth child of Hushan is the existence of “the eighth rank of saints”! One blow will completely annihilate one of his arms. I am afraid this must be the strength of the “sage ninth-order”, right?

Even the Holy Master, who was refining the Chaos Origin Stone at the core of God’s Domain, was surprised: “The ninth-rank saint? Impossible! – If there is such a super existence in God’s Domain, how could I not know?”

“Who is it!?” The Divine Realm side, the Misty Saint, the Frost Saint, etc., were also shocked! At the same time, there was a glimmer of hope in their hearts—if they could keep the Divine Realm, who would want to leave their hometown and wander in endless chaos?

Under the gazes of many eyes, a figure came walking through the void.

“This...?” Although Sage Withered Autumn, the Seven Hushan Brothers, etc., had never met Xu Ming, they knew Xu Ming from the information the Holy Master gave them, so they recognized it at a glance, “This is not The genius that the Holy Master said? Didn’t the Holy Master say that his strength is probably at the sixth rank of the saint? How can he be so strong?”

“Xu Ming!?” The Holy Master was horrified—every time he saw Xu Ming, Xu Ming’s strength would soar wildly! And this time, there is no exception; moreover, it seems to be even more exaggerated than before!

“Xu Ming!?” The ethereal saint and others were also frightened by Xu Ming’s strength – Xu Ming disappeared for so long, how could he be so tyrannical as soon as he came out?

Immediately, the misty saint and others realized something, and some couldn’t believe it and asked through voice transmission: “Xu Ming, could it be... you have become an ‘indestructible demon body’!?”

Xu Ming paid no attention to anyone and just walked peacefully through the void.

So peaceful!

There is no murderousness on him!

Eerily quiet!

Obviously, endless anger is brewing in Xu Ming’s chest. Once it erupts, it will be torn apart and torn apart!

“It’s just a little bit...” Xu Ming’s heart was full of anger, “If I’m a little bit late then Yin Ran and Lu Qing will...”

Xu Ming could not imagine the consequences!

Fortunately, when Xu Ming was in the Endless Continent, when he saw that Yin Ran and Lu Qing were in danger, he directly traveled through the endless billions of miles of void, descended on the Yanyan Mountain, and protected the two daughters.

Then, Xu Ming turned on the “coordinate teleportation” link and teleported to the nearest stable space; after that, he immediately repelled the fourth Hushan.

Xu Ming strolled in the void, the space under his feet was endlessly compressed, and within a few steps, he arrived at the Yanyan Mountain.

“It’s all right!” Xu Ming looked at Yin Ran and Lu Qing with a calm expression.

And Yin Ran and Lu Qing’s tears burst and fell. This made Xu Ming feel even more distressed.

The next moment, Xu Ming waved his hand and put the two girls into the world ring.

At this time, Xu Ming looked at Hushan’s fourth child again, his expression still calm – because, facing a dead person, there is no need to be angry! Just be calm!

“Oh! Who else did I think it was? It turns out that your kid is playing tricks!” After seeing that it was Xu Ming, the fourth Hushan gradually regained his senses, and his expression regained a trace of disdain. Although he was easily dismissed by Xu Ming The divine power of the entire arm was annihilated, but in his opinion, it was due to his over-intentions; he felt that Xu Ming’s strength was at most the ninth rank of a saint!

Saint ninth order, although stronger than him! But you must know that when the seven Hushan brothers unite, they are not afraid of the ninth rank of saints! What’s more, the Sage of Withered Autumn is also here—you must know that Sage of Withered Autumn is a very strong existence among the ninth-rank saints!

“Humph! Dare to attack me! – I want to see if you can stop my ‘Hunyuan True Fire’!”

The fourth Hulushan said, and took off the fiery red gourd above his head.

The fiery red gourd quickly became bigger than a human, the mouth of the gourd opened, and fiery red flames spewed out.

Chapter 1376: Invincible Stance

The fiery red gourd quickly became bigger than a human, the mouth of the gourd opened, and fiery red flames spewed out.

Whoa!

The endless flames engulfed Xu Ming in an instant.

“How dare you not dodge and block?” Hushan Lao Si was surprised, “What about the ninth rank of saints? Even the ninth rank of saints, there are not a few people who suffer under my Primordial Primordial Fire!”

boom! boom!

The flames burned for a long time before gradually dissipating.

“How’s it going?” The fourth Hushan looked expectantly, “Even if he doesn’t die, he should be seriously injured, right?”

The fourth Hushan is still very confident in the power of Hunyuan True Fire! After all, this is his strongest stunt.

However, when the flames gradually dissipated, the fourth Hushan was horrified to see that Xu Ming remained calm, not even the root hair was burned!

“What!?” Hushan’s fourth child was shocked—you must know that even the sage of Withered Autumn wouldn’t dare to carry him so hard, right?

“Huh?” Withered Autumn Saint and other saints finally showed a solemn expression – Xu Ming’s strength finally caught their attention!

“I’m afraid this kid’s strength is not inferior to me!” Saint Withered Autumn thought angrily, and at the same time transmitted a voice to the Holy Master, “Holy Master, when you asked me to take action, you didn’t say that Xu Ming is so strong. !”

The Holy Master continued: “I don’t know either... I guess, this kid has become an ‘indestructible demon body’, so his strength has suddenly soared!”

“Indestructible Demon Body!?” The Sage Withered Autumn said angrily, “Holy Master, are you kidding me? Even in the endless chaos, almost no one can cultivate an Indestructible Demon Body; you tell me, a native The boy of the world, who has become an indestructible demon body?”

The Holy Master said: “Needless to say, the information I gave you was wrong, so it’s my fault! – You should join hands to clean up Xu Ming! Afterwards, I’ll give you an extra 30% of your reward, okay?”

“It’s almost the same!” Withered Autumn Saint smiled – he had a lot of talk with the Holy Master, wasn’t he just waiting for the Holy Master’s words?

“kill!”

“kill!”

After negotiating the remuneration, the Sage Kuqiu, the Seven Brothers of Hushan, and the other saints were all unceremonious and aggressively attacked Xu Ming.

“I don’t believe that you can’t be burned to death!” This time, the fourth Hulushan directly burned his divine power! Under the crazy blessing of divine power, the power of Hunyuan True Fire has reached a new level; even if it is the ninth rank of saints, I am afraid that it will temporarily avoid its edge.

The other six Hulushan brothers also took off the gourds above their heads one after another, and at the same time directly burned their divine bodies.

Some gourds spew out Primordial True Water, some spew out Chaos Divine Thunder, some spew out billions of flying swords, and some spew out countless Taoist talismans...

As for Xu Ming, he just stood proudly in the void and stood still.

This wave of destructive attacks is enough to directly annihilate a continent in the God's Domain! And now, all the power was vented on Xu Ming.

"How dare you be so arrogant! Now... it's time to die, right?" The seven Hushan brothers were confident that even if they were ninth-rank saints, if they dared to bear their attacks, they would surely die!

However, when all the power dissipated and the space returned to calm... Everyone was horrified to see that Xu Ming was still standing still, unscathed!

"Hi-" Every saint took a deep breath.

"Is this the powerful defense of the 'Indestructible Demon Body'?" Withered Autumn Saint did not believe in evil, "Try my... Withering Sword!"

Just as the attacking power of the seven Hushan brothers dissipated, a sword shadow full of deathly energy appeared in front of Xu Ming. Wherever the sword light passes, time and space seem to age and lose their vitality.

"Die!" Withered Autumn Saint stared at Xu Ming, with confidence in his eyes to kill—you must know that his "Withering Sword" had sneakily killed a "Saint Ninth-Order Invincible" existence!

At this moment, Xu Ming finally moved!

I saw Xu Ming slowly stretch out two fingers, and the movement seemed to be extremely slow; but the strange thing was that the incomparably fast sword of the Dead Autumn Saint suddenly seemed to be slower than Xu Ming's movement.

Clang!

When the Withering Sword slashed in front of Xu Ming, it was directly clamped by the **** that Xu Ming stretched out, unable to move.

“What!?” Withered Autumn Saint looked horrified.

“What!?” All the saints were stunned.

Time and space seem to have suddenly quieted down!

The ninth-order slaying sword of the saint between two fingers... The visual impact of this scene is much stronger than Xu Ming’s hard to bear the attack of the seven Hushan brothers!

More than 20 saints who invaded God’s Domain were all stunned by this scene.

And the Sage of Withered Autumn is even more skeptical of life when he is stunned!

“How could it be...” Withered Autumn Saint could not believe that his ultimate move would be blocked in this way. He just wanted to say – “Indestructible Demon Body”, no matter how strong it is, it shouldn’t be so strong!

In the dead silence, Xu Ming’s faint voice sounded: “Weak! Too weak!”

Really too weak!

Xu Ming deliberately carried so many attacks, just wanted to take this opportunity to try, how strong he is now! Now the result of the test is out – at the level of a saint, it is impossible to hurt him at all! Even the existence of “Ninth-Order Invincible Saints” probably won’t hurt him a hair!

Xu Ming’s aura seemed to be contempt for everything; he looked at the eyes of Saint Withered Autumn and the others, as if he was looking at a group of ants!

It is not a level of existence at all!

And this is exactly what makes Xu Ming annoyed – a mere group of ants dares to invade the God’s Domain and disturb the God’s Domain like this!

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, his ***** holding the long sword with a slight force...

Bah!

Withered Autumn Saint’s chaotic divine weapon long sword was directly broken into two pieces.

“This...” Withered Autumn Saint was stunned!

The Hushan Seven Brothers are stunned!

The other dozen or so invading saints of the seventh rank, as well as the saints of the divine realm, were all stunned!

With ***** lightly pinched, the Chaos Divine Weapon was pinched off! ?

“Star... Star Lord!” Withered Autumn Saint’s voice trembled, “This... This is definitely the power of the Star Lord level!”

boom!

Withered Autumn Saint didn’t even want the Broken Sword in his hand, he fled back desperately.

escape!

In the face of Xu Ming’s invincible attitude, he couldn’t even feel the slightest resistance.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The saints such as the Hushan Seven Brothers also fled in all directions.

Only the voice of the Holy Master resounded in the entire God Realm: “No need to escape! I will be able to refine the God Realm in no time! – As long as I become the Star Master of the God Realm, even if he exists at the Star Master level, so what? ”

As the Holy Master spoke, the entire Divine Realm was no longer a scene of shattering. The space cracks in the void are quickly closing, and the land and sea are also returning to peace; the endless colorful rays of light are shining, as if to celebrate this chaotic world, and the “master” is about to be born!

The Holy Master’s eyes gradually became hot: “I’m finally going to successfully occupy the Divine Realm!”

Chapter 1377: Take Control

“I’m finally going to successfully occupy God’s Domain!”

The Lord has been looking forward to this day for a long time!

In the eyes of the sages of Dry Autumn and others, the Divine Realm is just a desolate and chaotic world; but the Holy Master knows that the Divine Realm is far from being as simple as it appears on the surface!

Occupying God’s Domain, he will have a way to obtain the “Star Map of the Beginning” in the world of Myriad Tribulations – even in the endless chaos, the star map of the beginning of time is invaluable! Even the lord of the “Chaos Kingdom” would be jealous of the star map in the beginning!

Moreover, there is also a “Taitian Mystery Formation” near the God’s Domain! Occupying the realm of the gods and obtaining the star map of the beginning of time, the Holy Master can exclusively enjoy the treasures in the maze of the sky!

Whether it is the star map of the very beginning or the maze of the sky, the value of it is thousands of times higher than that of the realm of the gods! Only these, only the Lord knows!

“Xu Ming?” The Holy Master’s gaze penetrated the endless rock formations and looked at Xu Ming.

I have to admit that Xu Ming is indeed very strong, very strong! but...

“I’m about to successfully refine the Divine Realm! No matter how strong Xu Ming is, it’s too late to stop me! Hahahaha...” The Holy Master smiled wickedly in his heart.

Once the refining is successful, the Holy Master will be the Star Master of the Divine Realm!

You must know that at the same “star master” level, the strength is also strong and weak! Moreover, the strong and weak distinction is very exaggerated!

For example, a star master, in the chaotic world under his control, can invoke the power of the entire chaotic world, and his strength can even be comparable to the existence of “chaotic realm”! And if you leave the chaotic world under your control, then the strength of ordinary star masters is only slightly stronger than that of “sage ninth-order”, which is roughly equivalent to the tenth and eleventh-order strength of saints.

so...

As long as the Holy Master successfully refines the realm of the gods, within the realm of the gods, his strength will immediately soar to the “chaos realm”!

And Xu Ming’s strength, although stronger than ordinary stars, is almost only the level of the twelfth and thirteenth order of saints; compared to the level of chaos, it is too far behind!

“Hahahaha...” The Holy Master has even gotten carried away, “Xu Ming, you can’t stop me! Even if you become an inextinguishable demon body, even if your strength is comparable to that of the Star Master; however, God’s Domain is my domain! Here, I am the strongest! Hahahaha...”

Withered Autumn Saint, etc., suddenly showed a relaxed look: “Great! The Holy Master is about to completely control this chaotic world, and can call on the power of this chaotic world!”

The Sage of Dry Autumn, the Seven Brothers of Hushan, etc., have been in endless chaos for a long time, and they have fought in many chaotic worlds; it is natural to see what steps the Holy Master’s refining has progressed to! As the Holy Master said—Xu Ming is too late to stop him! Even if Xu Ming rushed to the core of God’s Domain immediately, it was already too late!

“What!?” The ethereal saint, the frost saint, etc. couldn’t help feeling despair – of course they knew how terrible it would be to invoke the power of the entire chaotic world! It is also clear that a star master is really invincible in the chaotic world under his control!

“Can’t stop you?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, but he didn’t panic at all.

In fact... with Xu Ming’s strength, since he appeared in God’s Domain, he has been in control of the whole situation!

Of course he could see that the Holy Master was about to successfully refine the Divine Realm soon; but... “immediately” means “not yet”!

“Huh?” Seeing Xu Ming’s smile, the Holy Master couldn’t help but feel a little flustered.

“Innocence!” Xu Ming’s eyes also penetrated the endless rock formations and looked at the core of God’s Domain; the corner of his mouth always had a calm smile that dominated the audience.

In the next instant, two invisible waves passed by.

The Holy Master, who was refining the Chaos Origin Stone, suddenly felt locked by two extremely terrifying murderous intentions, and the whole person couldn’t help but stand up.

“What!?” The Holy Master was horrified.

call out! call out!

Two unimaginably fast black arrows suddenly appeared in front of the Holy Master.

The Holy Master was horrified and immediately recognized that these were Xu Ming’s two “heart-punishing arrows”!

“When did these two Heart Punishing Arrows sneak into the core of God’s Domain!?” The Holy Master couldn’t believe it.

However, the power of the two Heart Punishing Arrows is too strong; the Holy Master is sure that this is definitely the power of the star master level, and it is not something he can bear!

“No—” Although he was extremely unwilling, the Holy Master’s hands could only be moved away from the Chaos Origin Stone; his figure even flew back again and again!

And as soon as the Holy Master’s hands were removed from the chaotic source stone, the spiritual power he imprinted on the chaotic source stone also faded quickly – refining the chaotic source stone must be done in one go! If you stop, you have to start all over again!

Therefore, from the moment the Holy Master moved his hands away, his refining had already failed!

“Failed...” The Holy Master’s face was ashen-he only noticed that Xu Ming’s people were motionless above the Yanyan Mountain, but he didn’t notice that Xu Ming quietly released a heart-killing arrow while taking advantage of the chaos.

Yes! Xu Ming deliberately carried the attacks of the Sage of Dry Autumn and the Seven Hushan Brothers! -Their attack caused the time and space to be completely chaotic; and in the chaotic time and space, no one noticed that two invisible arrows had been shot!

Moreover, in the long distance from the surface of the God’s Domain to the core of the God’s Domain, Xu Ming has been quietly pouring his energy into the two Heart Punishing Arrows; when the Heart Punishing Arrows reached the core of the God’s Domain, the power was already brewing to an extremely terrifying level!

If the Holy Master had discovered these two arrows, he might still have the opportunity to arrange some means to resist; however, he discovered it too late – when he discovered these two arrows, he only had two left. Choice: Die or stop refining!

Therefore, the Holy Master had to interrupt the refining!

“Damn it!” The Holy Master knew that all his plans had come to nothing.

“What!?” Withered Autumn Saint, the Seven Hushan Brothers, etc., were even more frightened and angry, “Holy Master, you idiot! You were locked by a mental attack, and you didn’t even find it!”

The intruders scolded one after another.

At the same time, they no longer dared to stay in the realm of the gods, and they all fled.

“Escape?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “Come if you want, leave if you want? You must be thinking too well, right?”

“Xu Ming!” The Dead Autumn Saint shouted again and again, “You and I have no grievances or enmity, I am just entrusted by others! As long as you let me go, I am willing to offer all the treasures!”

In the endless chaos, when mercenaries like the Sage of Withered Autumn admit defeat, as long as they are willing to hand over their treasures, they will generally not be chased out and killed. After all, as the Sage of Dry Autumn said, he and Xu Ming have no grievances or enmity, they are just entrusted by others!

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, “Since you dare to come, be prepared to die!”

When dealing with intruders, Xu Ming would not be soft-hearted! – After all, if Xu Ming left the customs so late, then Yin Ran and Lu Qing would have been killed; the entire Divine Realm would have already fallen!

boom!

Xu Ming shattered the void, and in an instant he chased behind the dead Autumn Saint!

“die!”

This shot is amazing! In the eyes of Sage Withered Autumn, he seemed to see the most beautiful things he had ever seen in his life; he was immersed in the spear’s intent, unable to extricate himself, and even forgot to resist.

puff!

Withered Autumn Saint's divine body was instantly penetrated. The mighty divine power in the divine body is even withering away piece by piece.

Only one shot, the dead autumn saint of the ninth rank of saints, die!

Chapter 1378: Spare You Not To Die

Only one shot, the dead autumn saint of the ninth rank of saints, die!

“what!?”

“This...”

“too strong!”

The saints on the Divine Realm side are all surprised and delighted!

The other intruders turned pale with fright! -Even the strongest of them, the Dead Autumn Saint, was killed by Xu Ming with one shot! Then under Xu Ming, how could they have any resistance?

...

After killing the Sage of Dry Autumn, Xu Ming turned his attention to the seven Hushan brothers.

The seven Hushan brothers immediately shouted in horror: “We are from the ‘Chaos Hushan’, you can’t kill us!”

“Yes! We are in Chaos Gourd Mountain, but there is Chaos Realm, and we have always been famous for protecting our shortcoming! – If you dare to kill us, you will definitely use your entire Chaos World to bury you!”

“Humph!” Xu Ming just snorted coldly, his killing intent undiminished.

Endless chaos, boundless vastness! As long as Xu Ming killed all the Holy Master and the invaders, who would know that it was Xu Ming’s killer? Even, no one knows whether the seven Hushan brothers are dead or alive!

“Not good!” The seven Hushan brothers felt Xu Ming’s killing intent, and their expressions suddenly changed, “Fusion!”

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

Seven gourds of different colors flew to one place quickly and merged into a colorful gourd. And the seven Hushan brothers quickly got into the gourd.

In the next moment, the colorful gourd spewed out colorful rays of light and disappeared without a trace. This is the life-saving secret skill of the seven brothers of Hushan Mountain. Although the cost of performing it once is extremely high, they can’t take care of so much at the juncture of life and death!

In the blink of an eye, the colorful gourd shattered the endless void, and immediately rushed out of the membrane wall of the God’s Domain and into the endless chaos.

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, and the spear blasted out in the direction of the colorful gourd.

call out-

A black line shot through endless time and space in an instant—this black line does not seem to have the slightest breath, nor does it cause the surrounding space to shatter; but this does not mean that this black line is not lethal, but... Condensed to the extreme power!

Because it is condensed to the extreme, there is no leakage of power, so it makes people feel that there is no breath, and it will not let the surrounding space collapse!

boom! !

When the black line hit the colorful gourd, the power exploded instantly!

The colorful gourd was blasted to pieces in an instant, and the seven Hushan brothers hidden in the gourd were instantly annihilated, and their bodies died!

Dare to invade God's Domain, no matter who you are from the "Chaos Gourd Mountain", no matter what the chaotic realm powerhouse behind you is very protective of your shortcomings... Kill them all!

...

Seeing the death of Sage Kuqiu and the Seven Hulu Mountain brothers, the other dozen or so intruders of the seventh rank of saints were even more frightened, and they all burned their bodies desperately and ran away!

But...does it work?

Useless!

I don't know when, Xu Ming's two heart-punching arrows have returned to his side.

call out-

call out-

Two heart-punching arrows, split up to kill these dozen or so sages of the seventh-order almighty!

puff! puff! puff! puff! ...

Where the Heart Punishing Arrow passed, the weak seventh-order soul of the saint was instantly shattered!

Whether it is a saint, a stronger star master, or a chaotic existence, the soul is the essence! The soul is broken and annihilated, even if the divine body is intact, it will all die!

In such a short moment, Xu Ming, who was under the outbreak, destroyed more than 20 saints of the seventh, eighth, and ninth ranks!

It was as if he lifted his foot and stepped on more than 20 ants!

“It’s too strong...” The saints of the God Realm were both shocked and proud!

What is a peerless genius?

Someone like Xu Ming is called a peerless genius!

No matter what kind of opponent he is, he can’t hide his dazzling light!

No matter what kind of predicament, it is a whetstone for him to grow faster!

Now...

Only the Lord is left!

Xu Ming looked at the Holy Master—the existence that threatened the Divine Realm for thousands of trillions of years, occupied the two continents of the Divine Realm, and killed Yin Ran’s father, the “Saint Emperor City Lord”!

In the eyes of Xu Ming, the Holy Master was an invincible and invincible existence!

And now, Xu Ming can kill him with a flip of his palm!

“Xu Ming, you are very strong!” I don’t know when, the Holy Master had returned from the core of the God Realm to the Sanctuary.

As for Xu Ming, he just watched indifferently—under absolute strength, no matter what tricks the Holy Master played, it would be of no avail!

The Holy Master continued: “Your talent is enough to overshadow the existence of Chaos Realm! Even the lord of the ‘Chaos Kingdom’ will probably be interested in accepting you as a disciple!”

Lord of Chaos?

Master the endless chaos? -so what? Is it strong?

Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully: “Is this your last word?”

“Xu Ming!” The Holy Master laughed suddenly; he smiled very strangely, “If you are willing to let me go, I promise that you will never come to God’s Domain from now on; and, I can spare you from dying!”

“You spare me not to die?” Xu Ming seemed to have heard a big joke.

The Misty Saint, Frost Saint, etc., all looked at the Holy Master like a fool—Xu Ming wanted to kill the Holy Master, and a single shot was more than enough! How ignorant the Holy Master dares to say “Rao Xuming will not die”?

Xu Ming smiled! With the spear in hand, he directly entered the Sanctuary—under the absolute strength gap, the Sanctuary and the Thunder Continent could no longer be the protection of the Holy Master.

“Xu Ming, it’s not that easy to kill me!” The distance between the Holy Master and Xu Ming was rapidly closing.

And all the believers in the Holy Land and the Thunder Continent the Holy Master burned their divine bodies. Moreover, it directly burns the body of God, turns it into an endless power of faith, and gathers it on the Holy Master!

All the gods of the two continents! – All the gods are burned, just to temporarily improve the strength of the Holy Master!

Xu Ming just watched indifferently and didn't make a move. He cannot save these fanatics, even if he kills the Lord immediately, these fanatics will still die.

boom!

boom!

Under the gathering of the endless power of faith, the strength of the Holy Master broke through layer by layer; soon he broke through the ninth rank of the saint and stepped into the star master level!

However, the Holy Master also has self-knowledge. Knowing that he is at the same level as the Star Master, his current strength is far inferior to Xu Ming! Therefore, after the strength of the Holy Master soared, he fled directly to the endless chaos.

“Do you still want to escape?” Even if Xu Ming let go of anyone, it was impossible for him to let go of the Holy Master.

rumbling rumbling...

The long spear crushed the sky for hundreds of millions of miles and blasted directly at the Holy Master! A shadow of a gun is longer than a continent in God's Domain!

“Humph! Want to kill me? It's not that easy!” The Holy Master tried his best to block the shot, and continued to flee without looking back.

“Huh?” Xu Ming frowned slightly, “It's the same star master level, it really isn't so easy to kill!”

But Xu Ming is not worried that the Holy Master can escape! In the fight just now, Xu Ming had already felt that the strength of the Holy Master was roughly equivalent to the “tenth rank of saints”, which was the weakest star master rank; while Xu Ming's strength had reached the “thirteenth rank of saints”!

Completely crush the Holy Lord!

puff! puff!

The Holy Master directly broke the membrane wall of the God's Domain and escaped into the endless chaos.

As for Xu Ming, he followed and chased down to the endless chaos.

“You stay in God's Domain, calm down the chaos! I'll be back soon!” Xu Ming's voice transmission rang in the ears of every saint in God's Domain.

Chapter 1379: Forbidden!

boom!

boom!

Endless Chaos.

Two figures, one in front and one behind, broke through the endless chaotic energy.

“Holy Lord, stop struggling!”

Although Xu Ming and the Holy Master are both at the same level as Star Masters; however, the huge gap in strength between the two sides still makes the Holy Master unable to resist at all! After several attacks, the divine body of the Holy Master was already very weak.

“I can't escape...” The Holy Master originally had the illusion of escaping, but now he found that it was impossible to escape from Xu Ming's hands.

There is no hope at all!

Suddenly, the Holy Master stopped abruptly and turned to look at Xu Ming; there was an extremely strange smile on his face.

“Death!” Xu Ming would not be frightened by this weird smile. Seeing that the Holy Master dared to stop, his shot with endless killing intent instantly penetrated the Holy Master’s divine body.

The killing aura in the Chaos Gun Intent exploded in an instant!

rumbling rumbling...

The entire divine body of the Holy Lord began to fragment from the particle level. Immediately afterwards, countless cracks at the particle level gradually merged into large cracks, densely covering the whole body of the Holy Lord.

The heart of the Holy Lord is also broken.

Divine body shatters, heart shatters, and death is extremely complete!

but...

At the moment when the Holy Master died, Xu Ming couldn’t help frowning – he received a voice transmission from the Holy Master.

“Kill me? Impossible! You can’t kill me! Hahahahaha...”

The maddened laughter of the Holy Master reverberated in Xu Ming’s mind.

“This is just one of my avatars! Another avatar of mine is the star master of other chaotic worlds; even if the chaotic realm exists, it is difficult to kill me! – Originally, if you let me go, I can also Forgive you! But now, I have spread your news, the news of the Divine Realm, into the endless chaos...”

“The star map at the beginning of the universe and the mysterious formation in the sky are all opportunities that the super beings in the Chaos Realm can compete for! And you, Xu Ming...a genius who has become an ‘indestructible demon body’, tsk tsk tsk, I am afraid that There are many Chaos Realms to arrest you as a slave! The means of Chaos Realm existence is incredible, even if you hide in the depths of endless Chaos, you will never escape their hunting! Oh, yes, there is Chaos Hulu Mountain – Hulu Old Ancestor Shan will definitely not let you go! Hahahaha...wait to die! Xu Ming!”

Xu Ming's face was a little ugly: "I didn't expect... The Holy Master actually has a clone! In this case, it seems to be really troublesome!"

Of course Xu Ming knew what the Holy Master meant when he was dying—he wanted to live in fear!

"The Holy Master should really have other clones! I'm afraid, there will be Chaos Realm soon, come to God's Domain..."

Chaos Realm, that is the realm above the Star Lord!

Even if Xu Ming refines the Divine Realm, at most he can only compete with the weakest Chaos Realm! If there is a stronger Chaos Realm, or two or more Chaos Realms come at the same time, then even if Xu Ming refines the Divine Realm, he will not be able to compete!

However, if Xu Ming did not refine the Divine Realm, it would be even more difficult to contend against the Chaos Realm!

"Xiaohang, is there a secret technique for refining the Chaos Originium?" Xu Ming asked.

Xiaohang did not answer "Yes", but said coldly: "The host is strictly prohibited from refining the Chaos Originium to become a star master! Otherwise, the plug-in function will stop working!"

"What? It is strictly forbidden for me to refine the Chaos Originium to become a star master? Why?" Xu Ming couldn't help but be surprised.

"Because..." Xiaohang said indifferently, "Refining the Origin of Chaos is a road to self-destruction! Once the Origin of Chaos is refined, it will be almost impossible to set foot in the chaotic realm again!"

It is almost impossible to step into Chaos Realm again?

"Why?" Xu Ming was shocked.

Xiaohang continued: “After refining the chaotic source stone, then the majestic power of the entire chaotic world can be invoked; within the membrane wall of this chaotic world, it can exert a power comparable to the chaos realm! However... there are There must be gains and losses! The power of the Chaos Realm should not be controlled by the sage level at all; therefore, refining the Chaos Origin Stone is actually destroying the ‘Dao Xin’! Even the ‘Dao Xin’ has been destroyed, Do you still expect to step into Chaos Realm in the future?”

“Of course, after refining the Chaos Origin Stone to become a star master, there are other ways to improve your strength!”

Xiaohang said again: “A star master, after successfully refining a chaotic world, will be baptized by the power of the source of this world; even if he leaves the chaotic world he controls, he will not be able to play a role comparable to that of the chaotic realm. Powerful, but it can also exert power beyond the level of a saint!”

“But—you must know that even a chaotic world has a ‘life span’! The lifespan of an ordinary chaotic world is an epoch! When the end of an epoch comes, a chaotic world will collapse! However, for the star master , The strength that has increased will not fall! At this time, if the star master finds another chaotic world to refine, then he can accept baptism again!”

“In the endless chaos, if you have been baptized once, you are the ‘Star Lord Tier 1’; if you have been baptized twice, you are the ‘Star Lord Tier 2’...” Xiaohang explained However, this kind of improvement , nor is it endless! After refining nine chaotic worlds and accepting nine baptisms, the limit is reached! Therefore, once you become a star master, the limit of strength is the ‘star master ninth-order’, and you will never be able to truly step into the chaos realm! ”

“It turned out to be so...” Xu Ming was stunned.

You must know that normally, after the cultivation base reaches the ninth rank of a saint, one must find a way to control the essence of Chaos Supreme Dao; once the control is successful, it will directly break through from the ninth rank of saint to the chaos realm!

And refining the chaotic source stone to become the star master, in fact, is “misguided”!

Xu Ming has a plug-in, he has practiced the world-breaking exercise “Breaking the World”, and now he has practiced the “indestructible demon body”, and he has an unlimited future! Of course, Xiaohang will not allow Xu Ming to refine the Originium of Chaos and destroy his future!

“But... if I don’t refine the Chaos Origin Stone and become a Star Master, my strength is only ‘Saint 13th rank’, which is ‘Star Master 4th rank’; and in a short period of time, it is difficult to make any big improvements. Ah...” Xu Ming secretly said, “Once the Chaos Realm exists in the Divine Realm, I have no resistance at all!”

Xu Ming didn’t know what to do.

“Forget it, let’s go back to God’s Realm first!” Xu Ming put away the treasure left by the Holy Master and returned to God’s Realm.

...

puff!

As soon as Xu Ming broke through the membrane wall of the God’s Domain and entered the range of the God’s Domain, the Misty Saint, the Frost Saint and others all looked forward to Xu Ming.

“How is it, Xu Ming?”

“Is the Holy Master dead?”

Xu Ming took out the treasure left by the Holy Master and said, “The Holy Master is dead!”

“That’s great!” The misty sage waited, and his eyes suddenly lit up – this invader who had threatened God’s Domain for thousands of trillions of years was finally eliminated!

Xu Ming frowned again and said, “But...”

Chapter 1380: Chaos Ship

“But... the Holy Master still has a clone!”

“What!?” All the saints’ expressions froze.

“And a clone?”

“That means... the Holy Master hasn’t really died yet?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming nodded helplessly and said, “However, the avatar of the Holy Master is not around the Divine Realm, but the Star Master of a chaotic world in the depths of endless chaos! Moreover, the Holy Master should have already put the star map of the beginning, the Taiyuan The news of the Heavenly Mystery Formation has spread to the endless chaos; it may not be long before there will be a Chaos Realm that will come to the God’s Domain...”

“what!?”

“what!?”

At this moment, the misty saint and other saints no longer had the joy they had before.

“Chaos Realm exists!?”

With just these five words, there is only despair left in the hearts of all saints!

“Could it be... God’s Domain is destined to escape this catastrophe?” The misty saint’s face turned ashen.

Suddenly, a light appeared in the eyes of the misty saint, looked at Xu Ming, and said, “Brother Xu, why don’t we bring all the creatures of the God’s Domain and follow you to wander the endless chaos! With your strength, occupy a piece of the endless chaos. It shouldn’t be difficult to get a foothold!”

When the other saints heard it, they also looked at Xu Ming expectantly—since God’s Domain was destined to be unstoppable, they had to abandon God’s Domain and find another place to live.

Unexpectedly, Xu Ming shook his head and smiled bitterly: “No way!”

no?

All the saints wondered: “Why?”

Xu Ming smiled bitterly: “You should have guessed that I have already practiced the ‘indestructible demon body’!”

“Yeah!” The misty saints and others nodded in succession – they saw Xu Ming’s strength suddenly soaring, and naturally guessed this.

“It is extremely difficult to cultivate an ‘indestructible demon body’ in the midst of endless chaos!” Xu Ming continued, “And like me, without a background, I have practiced an ‘indestructible demon body’; once Knowing by the great powers in the endless chaos, they will try their best to catch me as a slave-by means of the existence of chaos, no matter where I escape to the endless chaos, I am afraid they will find me! So, even if you want to Wandering in endless chaos, you must not follow me; otherwise, you will be implicated instead!”

When the saints heard the words, they were not only worried for Xu Ming, but also more and more desperate for the realm of the gods.

“Then what should we do now?” All the saints looked at Xu Ming – now, Xu Ming is the strongest in the God’s Domain, and of course he should lead the God’s Domain.

Xu Ming looked around and said, “I already have an idea!”

“Oh?” The eyes of the saints became more and more expectant.

“Brother Piaomiao!” Xu Ming looked at Saint Piaomiao and said directly, “Our God Realm, apart from me, you are the strongest! Therefore, I hope you can refine the Chaos Origin Stone, control God Realm, and become a star master! ”

Become the star master of God’s Domain?

Of course the ethereal saint wants to! – As for becoming a star master, it is equivalent to going astray and can no longer step into the chaos realm; this is nothing to the ethereal saint! After all, the misty saint has cultivated for thousands of trillions of years, and he is still at the saint level. His talent has already been exhausted, and he has no hope of stepping into chaos.

“But... I don’t know how to refine the Origin Stone of Chaos!” said the misty saint.

Originally, the saints on the side of the gods thought that Sage Kaguya would refine the Origin Stone of Chaos; but it turned out that Sage Kaguya’s refining method was wrong. That is to say: in the entire Divine Realm, no one knows how to refine the Origin Stone of Chaos.

“I have the secret technique to refine the Origin Stone of Chaos!” Xu Ming said, and then pondered, “However, even if you become a Star Master, Brother Piao Miao, it is still not enough insurance! After all, the means of existence in the Chaos Realm are not within our ability. It is speculative; if two Chaos Realms exist at the same time, or a slightly stronger Chaos Realm comes, then, Brother Misty, you can’t stop it!”

“Indeed!” Misty Saint said.

“So...” Xu Ming looked at the other saints again, and issued orders directly, “Everyone, please bring the elites of the God’s Domain and enter the endless chaos – if we can defend the God’s Domain, this is the best, you will come back to the God’s Domain when the time comes. Alright! If you can’t keep it, then you have to find a way to create another place to live in the endless chaos!”

“Xu Ming, what about you?” The ethereal saint couldn’t help asking.

“Me?” Xu Ming looked into the depths of the endless chaos, which was the direction of Taitian’s confusion, “I want to enter the dark realm again!”

The Dark Domain should be Xu Ming’s only hope for improving his strength in a short period of time!

At this moment, Xu Ming received a summons.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was slightly startled – this message was sent by the remnant of Saint Huang Quan, with only five words:

“Come to the world of robbery!”

...

In the world of ten thousand tribulations, the aftermath of “tribulation destruction” has not yet subsided. The whole world is shrouded in a terrifying power that destroys the sky and destroys the earth.

However, this kind of power is naturally nothing to Xu Ming today.

With Xu Ming’s current strength, unless the power of the entire World of Myriad Tribulations is focused on him; otherwise, it is almost impossible to pose any threat to him.

Soon, Xu Ming entered the treasure house of the world of ten thousand calamities.

“Xu Ming!” The voice of Sage Huangquan sounded, “You killed the Holy Master. According to your agreement, the star map in the beginning and this ‘Second Treasure of God’s Domain’ are all yours!”

The second treasure of the Divine Realm, that is, the treasure house of the World of Myriad Tribulations.

Xu Ming said: “I haven’t really killed the Holy Master, he still has a clone in the depths of endless chaos...”

“That’s all!” Sage Huangquan sighed, “I never thought that the Holy Master would have a clone, and he is the Star Master of other chaotic worlds! Since you have killed the Holy Master of the Divine Realm, it is considered that you have completed the agreement. And I believe that if you have the opportunity to kill another clone of the Holy Master in the future, you will definitely be merciless!”

“It’s natural!” Xu Ming said without hesitation.

When Xu Ming has enough strength, he will go to the endless chaos to find the trace of the Holy Master!

The sage of Huangquan said again: “The great disaster of the Divine Realm is imminent. These two treasures, if I don’t give them to you now, I am afraid that I will only be in vain in the future. Remaining power!”

Saints such as Huangquan have a strong sense of belonging to the Divine Realm. Even though he had already died and the Dao had disappeared, the residual thoughts left behind were still attached to the Divine Realm.

“You have already heard of the Star Map of the Absolute Beginning, so I won’t introduce it further! After you refine it, you will naturally know the mystery of the Star Map of the Absolute Beginning!” Sage Huangquan continued, “And my this one The treasure house is the second most treasured treasure in the Divine Realm because... this is a ‘flying boat of chaos’!”

“Chaos Flying Boat?” Xu Ming wondered – what kind of treasure trove is this?

Saint Huangquan explained: “Although this chaotic flying boat has no combat power; but as long as you hide in it, even if the chaotic realm exists, you will never be able to break it! Moreover, the chaotic flying boat is about to leave, and the existence of the chaotic realm will definitely not be able to stop and chase. No way! – With this chaotic flying boat, even if the realm of the gods is completely occupied, you can bring some creatures from the realm of the gods and go to other chaotic worlds!”

Speaking of which, the death of Sage Huangquan was wrong! -If it wasn’t for his reluctance to bring the Chaos Flying Boat and the Star Map of the Origins; then maybe he would have survived under the sneak attack of the Holy Master at that time.

Today, the sage of Huangquan has fallen for countless billions of years, and the two super treasures, the Chaos Flying Boat and the Star Map of the Absolute Beginning, can only be dusted in the world of ten thousand calamities!

Suddenly, a deep blue spar appeared in front of Xu Ming.

“By refining this spar, you will be able to control this chaotic flying boat!” The voice of Saint Huangquan sounded.

Xu Ming has a “perception inscription” of level 5. He felt that refining this blue spar would not have any disadvantages, so he naturally began refining it without hesitation.