

# A World 1431

Chapter 1431: Zhenmoling

Years are long.

It has been a hundred years since Xu Ming became a core disciple.

Town Hall. It is a chaotic world specially used by Broken Boundary Island to release sect missions.

After becoming a core disciple, he must accept the assessment task within a hundred years; otherwise, he may be reduced to an inner island disciple.

“Assessment mission?”

In fact, Xu Ming didn’t take the assessment task seriously at all.

For Xu Ming, what kind of difficulty could there be for the assessment tasks that other core disciples could complete?

However, since it had to be done, Xu Ming could only come to Zhenjie Pavilion and accept the task.

“Senior Brother Xu Ming!”

“Senior Brother Xu Ming!”

Disciples on the outer islands and those on the inner islands, no matter how high their cultivation bases and their strengths are, when they see core disciples, they should always call them “Senior Brother” and “Senior Sister”. So along the way, there are always envious eyes and respectful greetings to Xu Ming.

And Xu Ming also responded one by one.

Soon, Xu Ming found Elder Zhu of Zhenjie Pavilion.

The elder Zhu was indifferent, but Xu Ming faintly felt that the opponent was like a hidden dagger; anytime, anywhere, it could give a fatal blow.

“New core disciple?” Elder Zhu looked at Xu Ming with a smile, and said, “It’s time to go through the baptism of \*\*\*\* battles! – Your mission, go to Zhenmo Ridge and get 100,000 military exploits!”

Zhenmo Ridge is a fortress in the Chaos Kingdom that resists the invasion of foreign demons!

In Zhen Moling, to get a little military exploits, you need to kill an extraterritorial demon of the first-order Chaos Realm! 100,000 war exploits, even if you kill 100,000 first-order Chaos Realm, or tens of thousands of high-order Chaos Realm!

To put it bluntly, Xu Ming’s assessment mission is a killing mission!

“Go! Kill the demons outside the realm and resist the invasion of the demons!” Elder Zhu said.

“Yes!” Xu Ming didn’t say much nonsense.

Isn’t it just killing foreign demons?

Xu Ming also wanted to see what the battlefield in the endless chaos was like!

But at this moment, a sneer sounded in Xu Ming’s ear.

“Killing demons from outside the realm? That’s not a safe thing!” The person who spoke was a handsome young man in white clothes, “I hope you can come back from Zhenmoling alive!”

This young man in white is also a core disciple of Broken Boundary Island. But... it’s a different faction!

Broken Boundary Island is such a big third-rank force, and naturally it is divided into several factions, and there are often factional disputes within.

Island Lord and Elder Junya belong to one faction.

Soon after Xu Ming became a core disciple, other factions came to win him over.

However, Xu Ming's ambition was not at all on this small Broken Boundary Island; he would naturally not be involved in the factional disputes on Broken Boundary Island. In this way, Xu Ming refused invitations from other factions, and he also stood on the opposite side of many elders and core disciples.

But Xu Ming didn't care at all about this! Anyway, even if they were on the opposite side, they couldn't blatantly attack themselves.

At the same time, Xu Ming despised it very much in his heart: "Broken Boundary Island, which used to be a rank-5 force, has now weakened into a rank-3 force, and they still don't know how to unite within them... I'm afraid it will be difficult for such a force to return to rank-5!"

Of course, not absolutely! If at any time, an extremely amazing genius emerges from the Broken Boundary Island, it is still possible to reverse the fate of the Broken Boundary Island by himself.

But the question is... even if there are truly amazing geniuses, will they be willing to stay on Broken Boundary Island? Just like Xu Ming, he would only use Broken Boundary Island as a springboard! – Broken Boundary Island, there is no way to give him a sense of belonging.

"Jiang Yu, what are you talking about?" At this time, another core disciple next to the young man in white also sneered, "What if he is too scared to go to Zhenmoling?"

"Isn't that true, Xueluo?" Jiang Yu, a young man in white, exclaimed exaggeratedly, "Zhenmoling, among the many fortresses in Chaos Country, is almost the safest one? The Xuehai Lake we are going to is comparable to that. Dangerous!"

"Yes!" Xueluo smiled, "If you don't even dare to go to Zhenmo Ridge, then don't be a core disciple! Be an inner island disciple safely, and don't enjoy the treatment of so many core disciples, but instead Well done!"

“Hahahaha...” Both of them laughed.

Elder Zhu looked at this scene indifferently – he was in the Broken Boundary Island, with a neutral status and did not participate in factional disputes; therefore, he just looked at this situation lightly.

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

Jiang Yu and Xueluo are just Chaos Realm! Although they are core disciples, Xu Ming can easily crush them.

With such strength, dare to shout in front of Brother Ming? Isn't that stupid! ?

However, Xu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense with them! – When there is a chance, teach them a lesson and teach them to be human! Why talk nonsense?

There was a sneer at the corner of Xu Ming's mouth, and he had already left Zhenjie Pavilion.

Jiang Yu and Xueluo naturally thought that Xu Ming did not dare to argue with them, and suddenly became more arrogant: “Coward!”

“Such a useless thing, fortunately it's not ours!”

...

Shocking Magic Ridge.

A remote frontier of Chaos.

Around Zhenmo Ridge, a large area of chaotic abyss cuts off the road between Chaos Country and the outside world!

Once caught in the chaotic abyss, even if the prehistoric realm exists, it is difficult to struggle out of it!

It is precisely because of this that Zhenmo Ridge has become the only fortress in the chaos connecting outside the domain!

Hundreds of thousands of troops from Chaos Kingdom are here to defend against foreign demons. Every sergeant is full of chaos!

But... Chaos Kingdom is too vast!

Among the many fortresses in Chaos Kingdom, Zhenmoling is really just a small fortress! Also like Jiang Yu and Xue Luo said, it is almost the safest fortress!

It is precisely because of safety that Broken Boundary Island is regarded as the first assessment task for core disciples.

Xu Ming took a small teleportation formation on Broken Boundary Island and first went to a nearby Chaos Kingdom army camp. Then, together with the other sergeants, they were directly teleported to Zhenmo Ridge.

“This...”

As soon as Xu Ming sent it over, he was a little shocked by the scene in front of him!

In front of him is the endless darkness – Xu Ming knows that these darkness are the abyss of chaos; once you fall into it, you will almost die!

And in the dark center, there is a “small” area – the reason it feels like a “small” area is because Xu Ming is too far away! If you get close, it will be a huge range.

And it was this small area that shocked Xu Ming!

Xu Ming saw that in this small area, thousands of chaotic worlds have formed a “city wall”! Every chaotic world is a brick on this wall!

“Too vast!” Xu Ming was shocked.

And this is just a very small fortress among the countless fortresses of Chaos Nation!

Peek into one spot and see the whole leopard!

How huge and vast should the entire Chaos Kingdom be?

And you must know that Chaos Country is only a fourth-grade force!

“The chaos is vast!”

Endless chaos, really too vast! It was so vast that Xu Ming could not imagine it!

Perhaps, when Xu Ming goes to the sky gate, he can really come into contact with how vast the endless chaos is!

Chapter 1432: Enter The Fortress

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

The battalion of sergeants sent along with Xu Ming had a total of 5,000 people. Ordinary sergeants exist in the Chaos Realm; and their captain is a Xuanhuang Realm existence!

Under the leadership of the captain, these five thousand sergeants flew directly to Zhenmo Ridge.

“Masters are like clouds!” Xu Ming sighed again.

In such a desolate place in God’s Domain, there is not even a single star master. And in the first-rank forces such as Wanlong Abyss and Cangyan Tower, Chaos Realm is also a super existence that dominates the party!

However, in the entire Chaos Country, Chaos Realm is really nothing!

Within the second-rank and third-rank forces, there are as many Chaos Realms as dogs!

In the army of Chaos Kingdom, if you are not in Chaos Realm, you are not even qualified to become a sergeant!

Seeing this, Xu Ming became more and more determined, and he must go to the prosperous place of endless chaos as soon as possible! Only when you go to more prosperous places can you come into contact with more masters, and the faster your strength grows! Staying in a small place like Broken Boundary Island will only make yourself comfortable with the status quo and slow down your progress!

“I must find Han Mo as soon as possible!”

Although Xu Ming didn’t know how big the gap in strength between himself and Gu Hanmo was; however, Xu Ming would always strive to be stronger!

The sooner you become stronger, the sooner you will be able to find Gu Hanmo and help Gu Hanmo sooner!

“Let’s go too!” At this time, the other experts around Xu Ming also said.

These more than ten masters are all disciples from other second-rank and third-rank forces; like Xu Ming, they came to participate in the assessment and trial.

“it is good!”

The masters followed behind the army and flew towards Zhenmo Ridge.

The 5,000 sergeants of Zhenmoling flew directly into Zhenmoling, while more than a dozen masters such as Xu Ming were stopped outside the fortress.

“Who is coming? Come forward to verify your identity!” a guard captain shouted sharply.

Routine inspections are the rules of the major fortresses! After all, the extraterritorial demons are not necessarily attacked from outside the territory, but may also be infiltrated from the chaotic

country! The new sergeants who came to the fortress were led by the captain of Xuanhuangjing and checked in advance. Naturally, they were not afraid of sneaking in spies. However, “retail investors” like Xu Ming were not necessarily innocent.

Therefore, Xu Ming and others did not resist, and they were all ready to go forward for verification.

But at this moment...

boom! !

Behind Xu Ming and others, a team of more than 20 people rushed directly to Zhenmo Ridge.

“Stop!” the captain of the guard shouted angrily, stepping forward to stop him.

“Go away!” The tall young man headed in the rushing team snorted coldly, “Do you dare to stop the people from the Walking Corpse Temple?”

There was a hint of hesitation on the captain’s face, but he moved away.

The Walking Corpse Temple, although it is only a third-rank force; however, among the third-rank forces, there are also highs and lows! The Walking Corpse Temple is the most powerful among the third-rank forces, and it is not far from the fourth-rank power!

Moreover, the Shrine of the Walking Corps has a great influence in the Zhenmoling Fortress! Even the captain of the guard didn’t dare to stop him when he heard that he was “the person from the Walking Corpse Temple”.

“The Walking Corpse Temple...” Xu Ming narrowed his eyes suddenly.

The reason why Gu Hanmo was forced to reveal his identity was because the Great Emperor of Ten Thousand Corpses from the Walking Corpse Temple came to the God Realm.

Although, Gu Hanmo has already used his supernatural powers to disrupt time and space and modify the past years; in the Walking Corpse Temple, it seems that the character “The Great



Emperor of Ten Thousand Corpses” has never appeared! But Xu Ming’s resentment against the Walking Corpse Temple will not be erased!

Xu Ming is the enemy in the shadow of the Walking Corpse Temple!

But...to the current Xu Ming, the Walking Corpse Temple is completely an unchallenged behemoth! You know, even Broken Boundary Island is far from the Walking Corpse Temple!

Xu Ming wanted to destroy the Walking Corpse Temple, but it was too much! Of course, if there is a chance to kill a few people in the Walking Corpse Temple, Xu Ming will definitely not be polite!

“Hmph! The disciples of the Walking Corpse Temple are really arrogant!” Beside Xu Ming, a white-robed swordsman said angrily.

Another swordsman said: “Not all of them are disciples of the Walking Corpse Temple! Some of them are affiliated forces of the Walking Corpse Temple!”

“Anyway, they are too arrogant! They just treat Zhenmoling as their home!”

However, these disciples around Xu Ming could only whisper at most. Long before they came to Zhenmoling, they had been warned not to offend the corpse temple here!

The power of the Walking Corpse Temple in Zhenmoling was not caused by them!

“Keep your voice down! If you are heard by the Walking Corpse Temple, it will inevitably lead to a disaster!”

“Hey...” All the geniuses who came to experience it silently sighed, who made the situation inferior to others?

“Xu Ming!” At this time, the white-robed swordsman said through his voice, “The nemesis of the ‘Jiujue Mountain’ on Broken Boundary Island is attached to the Walking Corpse Temple! If you encounter a disciple of Jiujian Mountain here, you have to be careful. It’s gone!”

The white-robed swordsman named “Jiang Yun” was met by Xu Ming on his way here, and he was a disciple of the third-rank force Qi Yunge. Along the way, I told Xu Ming a lot about the fortress and the endless chaos. It was a pleasure to chat!

“Thank you!” Xu Ming said, not very concerned about it.

The disciples sent by Jiujue Mountain to Zhenmoling are at most Chaos Realm! Looking at the Chaos Realm, Xu Ming believes that he has no rival!

As for the walking corpse temple, there may be Xuanhuangjing in Zhenmoling! However, the fortress of Chaos Kingdom naturally has rules; Xuanhuangjing cannot bully the small here!

Therefore, Xu Ming seems to be alone and helpless; but in fact, he is really fearless in Zhenmoling!

Seeing Xu Ming’s indifference, the swordsman “Wuying” couldn’t help but say, “You better be careful! Especially when you go out of the realm to kill demons; if you’re not careful, you’re most likely to be attacked and killed!”

Although the tone of the swordsman was not good, it was also a reminder to Xu Ming.

Entering the fortress, Xu Ming and the others were directly assigned a chaotic world here. The number of chaotic worlds was much larger than the number of sergeants!

After a short pause, the swordsman Jiang Yun, the swordsman Wuying and others came to invite Xu Ming to watch the frontline positions.

The outermost part of Zhenmo Ridge is a huge barrier that has been opened all the year round; outside the barrier, it is outside the realm!

Inside the fortress, a full 100,000 sergeants will guard the barrier for a long time; the other hundreds of thousands of sergeants are ready to go at any time!

“Is that extraterritorial?”

Xu Ming, Jiang Yun, Wuying, etc. stood on the edge of the barrier and looked out from afar.

Outside the realm, there is a scene of endless chaos tumbling, making Xu Ming and others unable to see very far.

Jiang Yundao: “Our Chaos Kingdom has occupied this fortress; therefore, we can often go out to hunt and kill foreign demons! And foreign demons, because there is no fortress support, can only be slaughtered passively!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded.

His 100,000 military exploits will be killed outside the realm to obtain it.

Chapter 1433: You Are The One To Die!

Come down from the edge of the outer domain.

“Brother Xu Ming, let’s go to visit all parts of Zhenmoling together?” Jiang Yun said.

“No!” Xu Ming smiled, “You go!”

The most important places in Zhenmoling have already been seen; other places can only be seen as sightseeing! Xu Ming is not interested, and wastes his time on playing!

Cultivation is the right way!

“Are you going to go back to practice?” Swordsman Wuying exaggerated, “It’s really hard work!”

Xu Ming just smiled and did not speak.

No hard work!

Up to now, Xu Ming has not heard any news about Gu Hanmo or his daughter Xu Yin! If they don’t work harder, I’m so sorry for them!

And once Xu Ming works hard...

Unlocking, coupled with crazy training... The combination of the two is scary when you think about it!

...

Xu Ming returned to the chaotic world he was assigned to live in.

After turning on the protective formation that had been arranged in the barracks, Xu Ming directly entered the state of cultivation!

“I’m only a saint, so I directly use the Chaos Origin Stone to cultivate, although it’s a bit extravagant! But... even if it’s extravagant, the progress of my cultivation will not be very fast!”

The progress of cultivation needs to be done step by step, and one bite will not make you fat!

Xu Ming has cultivated for a hundred years, and his cultivation has only gone from the first rank of saints to the third rank of saints!

Xu Ming was naturally not very satisfied with the speed of his cultivation!

But... if anyone knew that Xu Ming’s cultivation had soared to two levels in just a hundred years, he would be shocked to the point that his eyes would fall out!

And if you let others know that Xu Ming is not satisfied with this, I am afraid that he will be so angry that he wants to die...Death Xu Ming!

“I don’t see much progress in the cultivation of the mental school...”

Cultivation, the higher the level, the harder it is to improve!

Moreover, the stronger the strength, the more exaggerated the gap between each level!

For example, when Xu Ming was only a quasi-sage, his strength was already comparable to the fifth-order Chaos Realm; but from a quasi-sage to a saint, he broke through a large realm, but his strength only increased by three small steps, only reaching the eighth-order Chaos Realm. The reason for the rank is that the higher the rank, the more exaggerated the strength gap of each rank!

Therefore, Xu Ming only has the low-level cultivation of a saint, but his strength is much stronger than that of the ninth-level Chaos Realm; this kind of leapfrog, “appalling” is no longer enough to describe!

“Step up the refining of the Chaos Originium! Refining a little is a little!”

Xu Ming made full use of the “fragmented time” to cultivate.

However, not long after Xu Ming entered the practice, he was awakened by the sound of knocking.

Withdrawing the protective formation, Xu Ming was a little puzzled: “Tian Kuangke, why are you here?”

Tian Kuangke is also a Chaos Realm who came to Zhenmoling with Xu Ming. It stands to reason that at this time, Tian Kuangke should be visiting Zhenmoling with swordsman Jiang Yun and swordsman Wuying!

Why did Tian Kuang Ke appear here alone?

“Xu Ming, it’s not good!” Tian Kuangke continued, “Jiang Yun, Wuying, they were blocked by people from Jiuju Mountain!”

“Jiuju Mountain?” Xu Ming was a little puzzled.

Jiuju Mountain is the nemesis of Broken Boundary Island. However, with Jiang Yun and their Qi Yun Pavilion and other forces, there is no grievance against each other, right?

“Yes!” Tian Kuangke said sadly and indignantly, “When I ran over, the people from Jiuju Mountain had already injured Wuying! They also said... as long as you get close to Duanjie Island, you are the enemy of Jiuju Mountain. , don’t even think about living in Zhen Moling!”

Speaking of this, Tian Kuangke said with some self-deprecation: “I guess, Jiuju Mountain saw that I would come to inform you, so I deliberately let me go; the reason is to lead you there!”

When Xu Ming heard this, murderous intent suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Xu Ming knew that this matter was caused by him! Jiang Yun, Wuying and others will be surrounded by the disciples of Jiuju Mountain because they are closer to him!

“Jiuju Mountain!” There was anger in Xu Ming’s eyes.

Jiuju Mountain, to put it bluntly, is only a very ordinary third-rank force! It is not much stronger than Duanjie Island and Qiyun Pavilion.

However, Jiuju Mountain dared to be so arrogant in Zhenmoling Fortress, firstly because they had the “Three-Rank Peak Power” Walking Corpse Temple as their reliance; secondly, because the disciples of Jiuju Mountain on Zhenmoling Mountain were also More!

With the support behind him, and the fact that there are so many people, Jiuju Mountain naturally dares to be arrogant!

” Xu Ming

“Go!” Xu Ming said without hesitation.

Although there are many people in Jiuju Mountain, it is only a group of Chaos Realm; even if the Chaos Realm of the Walking Corpse Temple is added, Xu Ming can easily crush it!

Anyway, the strong people in the Xuanhuang realm cannot bully the small with the big ones in the Zhenmoling fortress; Xu Ming is really not afraid of anyone here!

“Xu Ming...” Tian Kuangke said to leave without hesitation when he saw Xu Ming, a little surprised, but also a little worried about Xu Ming, “Actually, you don’t have to go! Although Jiang Yun and Wuying will suffer a bit, but Jiuju Mountain does not dare to kill you; but if you pass, Jiuju Mountain is likely to kill you!”

After all, the forces of Jiuju Mountain and Qiyun Pavilion do not have much grudges; the disciples under the sect, of course, will be restrained when fighting, and will not kill!

But after Xu Ming passed, it was completely different! Jiuju Mountain and Duanjie Island are in the same situation, and Xu Ming is alone, and it is entirely possible that he will be killed!

“Dead hand?” Xu Ming sneered, “Just rely on them? They don’t deserve it!”

“This...” Tian Kuangke was speechless, secretly scolding Xu Ming for being arrogant, but he still followed! He and Xu Ming came together all the way, and it was good to chat; if we could help, we would definitely find a way to save Xu Ming’s life. Of course, if he really can’t help he won’t force it.

After all, although he and Xu Ming enjoyed each other very much, in the end it was just a chance encounter!

...

The school field of Zhenmoling Fortress is made up of hundreds of chaotic worlds, which is extremely huge!

At this time, on the school grounds, two people were fighting; it was Jiang Yun and a disciple of Jiuju Mountain!

The two have murderous intentions, and their swords are monstrous! Even the school grounds were beaten to pieces and torn apart.

The countless sergeants on the outside of the school grounds, as well as the disciples who came from other forces to experience the training, did not care how the school grounds were destroyed. After all, there were repair formations on the school grounds;

Jiang Yun is only the seventh-order Chaos Realm; and his opponent is an eighth-order Chaos Realm!

Kendo is good at killing! In the beginning, although Jiang Yun was able to smash his opponent with a mad attack, but gradually, the gap between the cultivation bases of the two sides became apparent, and Jiang Yun began to feel a little unbearable.

“This swordsman is about to lose!” Many sergeants shook their heads and said that every sergeant exists in the Chaos Realm! Although because of their cultivation techniques, the disciples of the same rank may be slightly inferior to the disciples of the major forces; however, their eyes are still very vicious!

“Dust Ran’s strength is good! Although the cultivation base is only the eighth order of Chaos Realm, but the strength is close to the ninth order of Chaos Realm?”

“As expected of a disciple of Qi Yunge!”

Chen Ran was Jiang Yun’s opponent.

Suddenly, Jiang Yun’s offensive was exhausted, and he was stamped on his chest by Chen Ran’s palm. His body was weakened a lot, and he was obviously not seriously injured.

“Hahahaha...” Chen Ran laughed loudly, “I said, as long as you are close to Broken Boundary Island, don’t think about it being better here! Next, who of you will come up and die!?”

“You are the one who died!”

A voice sounded from hundreds of worlds away, and the sound traveled for hundreds of millions of miles!

Chapter 1433: 1 Punch!

“You are the one who died!”

The voice suddenly resounded throughout the audience.



Around the school grounds, the sergeants onlookers, as well as the disciples of the major forces, all turned their attention to the source of the sound.

“Didn’t Tian Kuang Ke run away just now? Why did he come back?”

“Who is that person beside him?”

Countless eyes focused on Xu Ming.

“Xu Ming!”

“Xu Ming!”

Jiang Yun, Wuying and the others are all in a hurry!

What they were worried about was that Xu Ming came over! They themselves were besieged by Jiuju Mountain, and at most they were bullied; if Xu Ming came, it was very likely that he would lose his life!

Moreover, what made them smile bitterly was that Xu Ming came as soon as he came! It was so high-profile when it came out! Doesn’t this show that you are courting death?

The disciples on the side of Jiuju Mountain also reacted at this time.

“Xu Ming?”

“Disciple of Broken Boundary Island?”

“I thought you didn’t dare to show up! I didn’t expect that you would dare to come here! Not bad! Not bad!” Chen Ran licked his scarlet lips and sneered, “You said it was me who died?”

The disciples of Jiuju Mountain, as well as several other factions that were close to Jiuju Mountain, looked at Xu Ming with ill will: “The disciples of Duanjie Island are still as arrogant as ever!”

“Hahaha! Arrogance requires strength! If you have strength, then arrogance is not a problem; but I clearly remember that every time the disciples of Broken Boundary Island came to Zhenmoling Fortress, they were abused a lot, right?”

“Dare to be arrogant without strength, and it is normal to be ravaged!”

“There are not a few disciples of Broken Boundary Island who died here, right?”

“Indeed, quite a few! However, those who died in the past were all disciples from the outer islands and inner islands of Broken Boundary Island; as for the core disciples, none of them died! But I heard that this Xu Ming seems to be from Broken Boundary Island. A new core disciple, right?”

“Tsk ts k ts k! I don’t know if Jiuju Mountain dares to kill the core disciples of Jiedao!”

The other onlookers are also watching the fun and don’t think it’s a big deal.

You must know that for one party, the death of a disciple on the outer islands and the death of a disciple on the inner island is a completely different concept from the death of a core disciple! The core disciples are the “hearts and souls” of every force; when they grow up, the worst is an elder!

Killing a core disciple is equivalent to killing an elder of a party! If one is not careful, the conflict will escalate, leading to a war between the two forces!

However, Jiuju Mountain and Duanjie Island have already torn their faces; if there is a chance to kill the core disciple of Duanjie Island, Jiuju Mountain will not show mercy!

“The core disciple of Broken Boundary Island, what’s not to dare to kill? Just look at this core disciple, dare to fight me!” In the center of the school ground, Chen Ran looked arrogant; he sneered at Xu Ming, Said, “I, Chen Ran, the inner disciple of Jiuju Mountain! Here, I will launch a life-and-death battle against the core disciples of Duanjie Island. I wonder if I have the courage to fight?”

“Life and death battle?” Xu Ming narrowed his eyes slightly, “Are you sure?”

“If you don’t dare, forget it!” Chen Ran continued provocatively, “The core disciple of the dignified Broken Boundary Island, even I dare not take the challenge of the inner disciple of Jiuju Mountain, then I have nothing to say!”

Around, other forces that were close to Jiuju Mountain also added fuel to their words: “The disciples of Broken Boundary Island, although their strength is not very good, but they are still very arrogant and save face! This Xu Ming, if Lian Jiu If you dare not accept the challenge of an inner disciple of Jueshan, then you will really lose the face of Broken Boundary Island!”

“Let’s see, whether he chooses to lose face or choose to lead to death!”

...

Xu Ming knew these inferior provocative tactics very well; he glanced disdainfully, and said to himself, “A group of eighth and ninth chaotic realms dare to provoke me?”

“Xu Ming!” Jiang Yunlian said through his voice, “I know that you were on Broken Boundary Island and defeated the inner island disciple of the seventh-order Chaos Realm; however, your strength should be only the eighth-order Chaos Realm for the first time, don’t follow the dust. Burning this old-fashioned Chaos Realm tier 8 is hard to carry!”

Xu Ming, Jiang Yun, and others had known each other on the way. Therefore, Jiang Yun knew that before Xu Ming, he had a record of defeating Bei Zhenheng.

However, in the eyes of Jiang Yun and others, defeating Bei Zhenheng is nothing! After all, Bei Zhenheng is only the seventh-order Chaos Realm; since Bei Zhenheng dares to challenge Xu Ming, it means that Xu Ming’s strength is not much stronger than him!

Therefore, Jiang Yun and others automatically classified Xu Ming into the level of “Eighth-Order Chaos Realm”.

However, Xu Ming just told Jiang Yun that he had defeated Bei Zhenheng, but he did not say in a high-profile manner that he killed Bei Zhenheng with one shot! Moreover, this gun has not used all its strength! Moreover, afterward, his strength has soared a lot!

If Jiang Yun knew this, he might not be worried about Xu Ming now.

“Don’t worry!” Xu Ming said, “I know it!”

Have a number in mind?

Jiang Yun heard the words and felt more and more that Xu Ming was arrogant. He continued, “If you know what to do, you shouldn’t be here!”

But at this time, Xu Ming’s figure flashed, and he had already entered the school grounds.

“Oh? Do you really dare to fight?” Chen Ran looked at Xu Ming with interest; his knowledge of Xu Ming’s strength was still at the level of “first entry into the eighth-order Chaos Realm”, so he dared not to let Xu Ming go. in the eyes.

“For your courage and fearlessness, I respect you and give you a chance!” Chen Ran sneered, “Come on!”

“Give me a chance to shoot?” Xu Ming laughed dumbly.

“That’s right!” Chen Ran said proudly, “If you don’t make a move, you will never have a chance to make another move!”

Around, the disciples of Jiuju Mountain and other forces all nodded in appreciation:

“Chen Ran is worthy of being the leader among the inner disciples of Jiuju Mountain! This aura is directly pressing the core disciples of Duanjie Island!”

“Haha! The core disciples of Duanjie Island are really inferior to one generation! It can be seen that the decline of Duanjie Island should not be far away!”

“Duanjie Island?” A disciple of Jiuju Mountain with a huge blood sword on his back sneered, “The power of the Duanjie Island will not exist for long!”

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Xu Ming took a deep look at Chen Ran with a foolish look; in the end, he felt that “kindness is hard to resist”, so he had to say: “Well, then I’ll take the shot first!”

“Oh!” Chen Ran looked disdainful, “Although let the horse come over!”

As a senior expert in the eighth-order Chaos Realm, Chen Ran would not take Xu Ming, a disciple who was “first entering the eighth-order Chaos Realm” in his eyes.

only...

Chen Ran doesn’t know how ignorant he is at this moment!

“Then I’m here!” Xu Ming clenched a fist and burned with dust, not worthy of letting him show off his weapon!

“Fist? I don’t know whether to live or die!” Of course Chen Ran knew that Xu Ming used a spear; he also knew a little about Xu Ming’s strength, otherwise, he wouldn’t be so arrogant, “Why let you three punches?”

Three punches?

Xu Ming sneered and was about to rush forward when he suddenly stopped.

“What? Are you afraid?” Chen Ran said disdainfully Xu Ming said: “I just want to ask, our battle... is a life-and-death battle?”

“Of course it’s a life-and-death battle!” Chen Ran sneered, “Life or death!”

“Oh I see!”

boom! !

Without any hesitation, Xu Ming sent a punch!

In this punch, there is also a little mystery of “Wandao Epiphany”. When there was no eruption, it was silent, without the slightest momentum.

Chen Ran became more and more disdainful: “The core disciple of Broken Boundary Island, is this kind of embroidered pillow? Such an attack, I can take it with one hand!”

Chen Ran slowly took out his palm and blocked Xu Ming.

The fists met, Xu Ming’s fists still lacked the slightest power.

The disdain on Chen Ran’s face was even thicker. He was about to continue to sneer, but suddenly, his face became extremely frightened and Chen Ran subconsciously looked at his palm. He felt that there was an overwhelming sense of annihilation coming from the palm of his hand.

“This is...?” When Chen Ran set his eyes on his palm, he saw that his entire arm had been annihilated!

Moreover, this kind of annihilation is also continuously transmitted to his entire divine body!

“No.” Chen Ran suddenly widened his eyes, his eyes were splitting.

At this time, how could he still not know, Xu Ming was much simpler than what he knew!

However...it’s too late!

boom!

The unstoppable sense of tearing and annihilation instantly spread throughout the entire body of Dust Burning.

Before Chen Ran had time to beg for mercy or cry for help, every particle of his entire divine body had been annihilated; his heart was also instantly shattered and collapsed under this punch.

“I...” The next moment, the world in Chen Ran’s eyes fell into infinite darkness.

To death, he didn’t even have time to say a word!

With only one punch, the 8th-order powerhouse in the Chaos Realm who was in high spirits, die!

Chapter 1435: 1 Up!

what! ?

No one expected that the result of the battle would be like this!

The loser turned out to be the dust burning of the eighth-order Chaos Realm! And it’s a one-shot kill!

quiet!

The whole place was incredibly silent!

Everyone looked at Xu Ming in disbelief – Xu Ming’s momentum was not strong, but at this time, no one dared to underestimate him!

This punch has already proved Xu Ming’s strength!

“The ninth order of chaos? Or is it stronger than the ninth order of chaos?”

Every one of the powerful people began to figure out Xu Ming’s strength.

“One punch kills the eighth-order Chaos Realm, I’m afraid that the ninth-order Chaos Realm can’t do this step?”

“This is not necessarily! – If it is a sneak attack, the ninth order of the Chaos Realm can still kill the eighth order of the Chaos Realm!”

“Xu Ming just now, wasn’t it just a sneak attack!”

“Even if it’s a sneak attack, it’s still a very strong existence in the ninth-order chaos realm! I’m afraid...it’s the peak of the ninth-order chaos realm!”

...

The disciple of Jiujue Mountain, who was carrying a huge blood sword, looked at Xu Ming angrily: “The dignified ninth-order Chaos Realm powerhouse actually hides his strength and sneaks up on an eighth-order Chaos Realm? – Your actions are too contemptible. right?”

“I...” Xu Ming was stunned, “Can I call this a sneak attack?”

From the beginning to the end, Xu Ming just punched in an open and straightforward manner! Moreover, before throwing punches, Xu Ming repeatedly reminded that “I shot” and “I’m coming”!

In the end, he killed Chen Ran with one punch, and actually said Xu Ming “snap attack”?

Have you ever seen a sneak attack like this?

The blood sword disciple coldly snorted: “Your punch, at first, seemed weak and powerless; only later, it suddenly broke out, and Chen Ran was caught off guard – this is not a sneak attack, what is it?”

“I...” Xu Ming was speechless.

Chen Ran “was caught off guard”, do you still blame me?

But Xu Ming didn’t bother to argue with this idiot, he just looked at him playfully: “This guy with a big sword, since you think I’m a sneak attack, then come down and fight me! When that time comes, don’t say anything about me. ‘Sneak Attack’!”



“This...” Blood Sword disciple “Mu Xue” was startled.

Fight with Xu Ming?

To be honest, he really has no confidence!

Although Mu Xue is the ninth-order Chaos Realm cultivation base, it is only a very common level among the ninth-order Chaos Realm; and the strength shown by Xu Ming’s punch just now has reached the peak of the ninth-order Chaos Realm!

Self-knowledge, Muxue still exists. He knew very well that in a battle with Xu Ming, it was very likely that there would be no winner or loser!

How could Mu Xue dare to fight this kind of battle?

“What? Are you afraid?” Xu Ming shook his head and sneered disdainfully.

Chaos realm ninth order? – Xu Ming didn’t pay attention to it at all.

After all, after Xu Ming upgraded the plug-in and improved his cultivation, he was almost invincible at the Chaos Realm level!

“You...” Mu Xue’s expression struggled for a while, but in the end he didn’t dare to step forward to fight.

“Blood?”

“Blood?”

One after another, the disciples of Jiujue Mountain all transmitted their voices and looked at Mu Xue, the blood sword disciple.

Mu Xue sighed: “I’m not his opponent!”

Seeing this, Xu Ming's disdain grew stronger. He glanced at the disciples of Jiuju Mountain, with a sneer on the corner of his mouth, and said, "You Jiuju Mountain, no matter who you are, can come up to fight me! Can anyone dare to fight?"

Xu Ming glanced over, and the disciples of Jiuju Mountain lowered their heads one after another.

Mu Xue of the ninth order of Chaos Realm is already the most powerful disciple of Jiuju Mountain! Even he did not dare to fight against Xu Ming; who would dare to fight with other disciples? – Those disciples of the eighth-order Chaos Realm, maybe after going up, they will also be killed by Xu Ming with one punch!

"Heh!" Xu Ming shook his head again – it was just a punch, and no one in Jiuju Mountain dared to fight!

"Damn..." The disciples of Jiuju Mountain gritted their teeth secretly, "If the disciples of the Walking Corpse Temple were here, how could this kid be so arrogant!"

At this time, Xu Ming's eyes swept to the surrounding of Jiuju Mountain, the forces of the nest of snakes and rats: "All of your forces, no matter who they are, can come up to fight me! Is there anyone?"

The disciples of Jiuju Mountain and other forces are all angry!

Too arrogant!

Xu Ming is using his own power to provoke all their forces!

However, the most powerful disciples of these parties are only the ninth order of the ordinary Chaos Realm, and they are not stronger than Mu Xue. Mu Xue did not dare to fight, and they also did not dare to fight!

"Heh!" Xu Ming sneered, "How dare you say nonsense with such a little courage? You dare to target my Boundary Breaking Island?"

In any case, Xu Ming is now also a member of Broken Boundary Island. Moreover, Jiang Yun, Wuying and others were targeted by Jiuju Mountain because of Xu Ming's relationship.

In this case, Xu Ming must be a little more high-profile!

“Xu Ming!” Mu Xue shouted coldly, “Don’t be too arrogant! – Your strength is strong, I admit it! But, don’t forget, this Zhenmoling is not a place where you can be arrogant on the Island of Boundaries!”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Mu Xue and the other disciples of Jiuju Mountain pressed towards Xu Ming with all their aura: “No matter how strong you are, your two fists can’t match your four hands!”

There were several disciples of the forces close to Jiuju Mountain, who also looked at Xu Ming maliciously;

“Shameless!” Jiang Yun, Wuying, etc., all scolded in their hearts, “It is not an opponent to fight alone, so just use more to bully less...”

“Ha!” Xu Ming glanced at Mu Xue and the others, and smiled disdainfully, “To bully the less with more?”

“Humph!” Mu Xue said with a sneer, “It’s just to bully the less, so what about you?”

“Hahahaha...” The other disciples of Jiuju Mountain also grinned, as if they had already settled on Xu Ming.

Xu Ming glanced at everyone, still wearing a disdainful smile on his face. Suddenly, Xu Ming’s smile subsided, and he said domineeringly, “It doesn’t matter if you bully the less with more, it doesn’t matter! All your disciples of Jiuju Mountain, let’s go up together!”

Xu Ming’s eyes showed contempt, invincible.

“what!?”

“Will we all go together?”

The scene was suddenly silent, and everyone was stunned.

Jiang Yun, Wuying, Tiankuangke and others were stunned.

The disciples of Jiuju Mountain and other forces were all stunned.

Use your own power to provoke all the disciples of Jiuju Mountain? This is not courting death, what is it?

“Xu, Xu Ming...” Jiang Yun hurriedly shouted, trying to persuade Xu Ming not to seek death.

“Hahahaha...” Mu Xue burst into laughter, “Since you are courting death, we will fulfill you!”

“Wait!” Xu Ming said suddenly.

“What? I regret it now? It’s too late!” The disciples of Jiuju Mountain had blocked Xu Ming’s retreat from all directions, and surrounded Xu Ming.

“I’m not sorry!” Xu Ming said lightly, pointing to the forces that were in the nest with Jiuju Mountain’s snakes and rats, his eyes became more and more powerful, “You cats and dogs, let’s go together too! I cleaned up all at once, Avoid trouble!”

## Chapter 1436: Chaos Realm Limit

Xu Ming’s indifferent tone and indomitable expression completely angered the disciples of Jiuju Mountain and other forces.

“Boy, you are so crazy!”

“If you want to die, just say it, we will fulfill you, why bother?”

“Humph! Kill him! See how arrogant he is!”

...

The disciples of Jiujue Mountain and other forces roared angrily.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

In an instant, more than forty experts rushed into the school grounds and surrounded Xu Ming. The weakest of these masters are the sixth-order Chaos Realm; the strong ones, such as Muxue, have reached the ninth-order Chaos Realm!

“This kid is done!”

“Dead!”

The sergeants who were watching all shook their heads; looking at Xu Ming, they were looking at a dead man!

“Xu Ming!”

Jiang Yun, Wuying, Tiankuangke, etc., were hesitant to come forward to help – in such a situation, whoever went up would probably die! And they and Xu Ming, in the final analysis, just met by chance. Is it worth going all out for Xu Ming?

After a moment of hesitation, many people silently retreated.

Only Jiang Yun and Wuying gritted their teeth and stepped into the school grounds to help Xu Ming.

“Hahaha...” Seeing this, Xu Ming was instantly overjoyed—on the way to Zhenmoling, it was worth getting to know such two brothers who did not care about life and death!

“Jiang Yun, Wuying, you don’t have to come here!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “Just these kittens and puppies, they can’t help me!”

Jiang Yun and Wuying were speechless, thinking to themselves: Brother Xu Ming, they are all dying, and they are so stubborn!

When Jiang Yun and Wuying stopped for a while, Mu Xue and other experts from Jiuju Mountain had already killed around Xu Ming.

“Boy, dare to humiliate our Jiuju Mountain? I told you that you can’t live or die!” Mu Xue grinned.

“Don’t kill him so easily! Catch him alive!”

“Yes! Must be arrested and tortured!”

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

One after another attack, like ropes, weaved into a huge skynet in the void, covering Xu Ming. Countless insidious and cunning attacks have eroded Xu Ming’s divine body and wanted to weaken Xu Ming first.

“Stop struggling!”

“Go ahead and capture it!”

A ferocious face kept approaching Xu Ming.

At this moment, a long spear appeared in Xu Ming’s hand!

“Is it useful to take out a weapon?”

“I don’t know how high the sky is!”

...

The corners of Xu Ming's mouth rose slightly, and there was a killing intent in his eyes.

More than 40 masters above the sixth-order Chaos Realm?

In Xu Ming's eyes, they are just ants!

At this moment, Xu Ming moved!

The long spear in his hand instantly turned into more than 40 spear shadows, which appeared in front of more than 40 great experts including Mu Xue at almost the same time!

“what!?”

Before the more than 40 great masters could react, the gun shadow penetrated the eyebrows of all of them at the same moment!

Under the swept away of fearful killing intent, more than 40 divine bodies of Chaos Realm power were instantly shattered from the particle level!

“This...” Mu Xue's last look was fixed on “horrified”; he wanted to say something, but he couldn't say it anymore!

With only one shot, more than 40 masters above the sixth-order Chaos Realm, and several of them are the ninth-order Chaos Realm, all of them are gone!

“Too weak!” Xu Ming put away his spear and shook his head silently, “The ninth order of Chaos Realm is still vulnerable!”

The upgrade of plug-ins and the improvement of his cultivation have greatly increased Xu Ming's strength! -Although Xu Ming has not yet stepped into the threshold of the Xuanhuang realm, he is much stronger than the ninth-order chaos realm!

Even if multiple Chaos Realm ninth-order players join forces, even Xu Ming's shot can't be stopped!

...

“hiss-”

“what!?”

“how can that be!?”

“impossible!!”

Jiang Yun and Wuying were shocked!

Tian Kuang Ke and other disciples were shocked!

The soldiers watching the battle were also shocked! !

“One shot kills more than 40 masters above the sixth-order Chaos Realm! And it also includes several Chaos Realm’s ninth-order!”

“Is Xu Ming an expert in the Xuanhuang realm?”

“No! If it is the Xuanhuang realm, I’m afraid you don’t even need to use a long spear; a look is enough to kill all the chaos realm in seconds!”

“However... Xu Ming’s strength is too terrifying!”

“Xu Ming must be more than the ninth-order peak of Chaos Realm! I’m afraid... he has reached the limit of Chaos Realm!”

“Absolutely the limit of Chaos Realm!”

The limit of Chaos Realm, and the ninth order of Chaos Realm, are almost like clouds and mud!



The strength wants to break through the peak of the ninth-order chaos realm and reach the limit of the chaos realm, it is very difficult!

Even, many of the ninth-order Chaos Realm, directly comprehend the Dao, and broke through to the Xuanhuang Realm; they still haven't reached the Chaos Realm limit!

Once you step into the limit of Chaos Realm, it means that you can easily crush the ninth order of Chaos Realm! – Just like Xu Ming now! Slaughtering the ninth-order powerhouses in the Chaos Realm is like killing chickens and dogs!

If Mu Xue and others had known that Xu Ming possessed the ultimate strength of the Chaos Realm, they would not have come together to court death!

It's just... by the time they know, it's too late!

They are already dead!

“The disciples of Jiujue Mountain dare to provoke the extreme masters of the Chaos Realm, they deserve to be unlucky...”

“But... Xu Ming killed so many disciples of the forces, I'm afraid it's going to be a big trouble!”

...

Countless shocked discussions sounded Countless frightened eyes looked at Xu Ming.

Xu Ming is really... too fierce!

More than 40 powerhouses above the sixth-order Chaos Realm! And it was from different forces from all sides, and they killed them all if they didn't agree with each other!

“But... even if Xu Ming is the ultimate powerhouse in the Chaos Realm, it would be too arrogant to do so!”

“Indeed! These forces are all vassals of the Walking Corpse Temple! Xu Ming slaughtered all their disciples, isn’t it equivalent to beating the Walking Corpse Temple’s face?”

“The Walking Corpse Temple has a solid foundation. Even if it is the extreme existence of the Chaos Realm, there are two people in this Shocking Demon Ridge! – Xu Ming is so arrogant, I am afraid that it has attracted the attention of the Walking Corpse Temple!”

...

The discussion was right!

Xu Ming’s arrogant demeanor naturally caused the wrath of the Walking Corpse Temple.

“what!?”

The powerhouse of the Walking Corpse Temple couldn’t believe it after hearing what happened on the school grounds.

“Someone dares to kill the vassal forces of our Walking Corpse Temple?”

“More than 40 masters above the sixth level of the Chaos Realm were killed by one shot!? Such strength is definitely the limit of the Chaos Realm! – But even if it is the limit of the Chaos Realm, if you dare to provoke our Walking Corpse Temple, you will die!”

The walking corpse temple, the two extreme powerhouses in the Chaos Realm, quickly rushed towards the school grounds.

...

At this time, Xu Ming had already collected the relics of more than 40 Chaos masters including Mu Xue.

“The forces such as Jiujue Mountain are worthy of being a big force that is not inferior to Broken Boundary Island! There are quite a few treasures of these masters!”

Xu Ming happily put away all the treasures, especially the Chaos Originium!

With this shot, Xu Ming made a huge profit of 300,000 low-grade Chaos Originium!

Three hundred thousand in one shot!

Xu Ming really wanted someone to provoke him. In this way, with just two more shots, Xu Ming would be able to cover the transfer fee to the capital!

Chapter 1437: Demon Attack

“Xu Ming, hurry up and leave Zhenmo Ridge!”

Seeing Xu Ming kill dozens of masters in one shot, Jiang Yun, Wuying and others were shocked, but more worried!

“The Walking Corpse Temple will never see their vassal forces being slaughtered! You can leave now before you can; otherwise, when the master of the Walking Corpse Temple arrives, you won’t even be able to leave!”

The Walking Dead Temple?

Xu Ming said lightly: “If you dare to come to the Shrine of the Walking Corpse, you will kill it too!”

Arrogant!

Madness!

The surrounding sergeants and disciples couldn’t help but tremble after hearing Xu Ming’s words! In their opinion, Xu Ming is really arrogant!

The walking corpse temple, although it is only a third-grade power; but the background of the walking corpse temple is already very close to the fourth-grade power! – The disciples of the Walking Corpse Temple, how can they be compared with the disciples of Jiuque Mountain, Qiyun Pavilion, Broken Jie Island and other forces?

Xu Ming's strength is strong, that's right; but no one thinks that Xu Ming can compete with the disciples of the Walking Corpse Temple!

Therefore, in their opinion, Xu Ming's words are arrogant and arrogant!

“Xu Ming!” Jiang Yunlian advised, “I am afraid that the two Chaos Realm limits of the Walking Corpse Temple are already on their way! Your strength is strong, but after all, two fists are hard to beat with four hands, so you should avoid them first!”

Xu Ming just asked indifferently: “Will the Xuanhuang realm powerhouse of the Walking Corpse Temple attack me?”

“That's not true!” Jiang Yun said, “This Zhenmo Ridge is a place for the Chaos Realm to experience; the Xuanhuang Realm powerhouse is here to shock the outside world, and it is strictly forbidden to shoot at the Chaos Realm!”

“Then I won't leave!” Xu Ming said indifferently.

Xu Ming had nothing to worry about when the Xuanhuang realm was gone.

Looking at the Chaos Realm, Xu Ming is confident that he is absolutely invincible!

...

“Then you won't leave? I think you can't leave if you want to!”

At this moment, the sound of rumbling thunder covered the range of Hundred Thousand Realms.

“Not good!” Jiang Yun and the others all changed their expressions, “The masters of the Walking Corpse Temple are here!”

boom!

boom!

In vain, two incomparably tyrannical coercion came towards Xu Ming. Every coercion seems to be heavier than a whole chaotic world!

However, in the face of these two coercions, Xu Ming was like a breeze and stood still.

“Something good!”

While speaking, two gloomy figures appeared on the school grounds.

These two figures have pale faces, and there seems to be no life in their eyes, obviously they have cultivated some kind of evil technique!

“Xu Ming!” Jiang Yunlian said carefully through voice transmission, “These two masters of the Walking Corpse Temple, known as the ‘Ghost Crying General’ and the ‘Ghost Howling General’ in Zhenmo Mountain, are the limit of Chaos Realm! They face it hard, lower their posture a little bit, and maybe they still have life!”

Maybe there is still life... In Jiang Yun’s opinion, that is because the life is very small! hardly!

“Ghost crying? Ghost howl?” Xu Ming looked at the two of them silently, sneering in his heart, “If they dare to be arrogant, I will beat them to ghost crying and howling!”

At this time, the icy gazes of General Guiku and General Guihao fell on Xu Ming: “Is it you who dare to slaughter the vassal forces of my Walking Corpse Temple?”

Xu Ming hummed disdainfully, “If you want to kill me, then you have to be ready to die!”

Xu Ming’s words were not only referring to the dead disciples of Jiujue Mountain and other forces, but also to the two generals Guiku and Guihao.

“Oh?” Sure enough, when Guiku and Guihao heard the words, his face instantly became more and more gloomy, “If you want to kill you, you must be prepared to die? – Let’s see how strong you really are!”

boom! !

The giant palm of the Guiku General slapped Xu Ming directly. As soon as the palm is released, all worlds are shaken, and time and space are stagnant!

The surrounding sergeants and disciples looked at this palm in horror.

“too strong!”

“The power of this palm is much stronger than that of Xu Ming just now!”

“General Guiku is worthy of being an old-fashioned extreme powerhouse in the Chaos Realm! With all his strength, he has only honed how many extraterritorial demons he has killed, and he is just too strong! – Compared with him, Xu Ming’s spear skills just now are just It looks unremarkable!”

The power of a palm stuns everything!

No one thinks that Xu Ming has the strength to carry the palm of his hand.

As for the stronger Guihao General, he looked at it indifferently—in his opinion, a mere disciple from Boundary-Breaking Island was not good enough for him to take action!

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully—General Guiku’s palm was indeed very powerful, and it looked really scary! However, “great momentum” does not mean “powerful”; in Xu Ming’s view, it is nothing more than a paper tiger with its teeth and claws.

Xu Ming can suppress it with just one hand!

Just as Xu Ming was about to raise his hand to suppress the ghost crying general, a terrifying thought as vast as endless chaos instantly enveloped the entire school grounds.

The entire space of the school ground seemed to be stagnant; General Gui Wai's attack was frozen, making it difficult to approach Xu Ming.

And Xu Ming also felt that his entire body was being suppressed, and it was difficult to even move his fingers!

"The idea of super existence!" Xu Ming was secretly shocked.

General Guikuo put away his attacks, and together with General Guihao, looked at the sky respectfully: "Lingzhu!"

Above the sky, there is nothingness.

Obviously, the Lord of the Mountains just descended with his thoughts.

"Humph!" A dissatisfied snort exploded in the ears of Xu Ming, General Guiku, and General Guihao, "The army of foreign demons is about to come to the city! You still have the heart to fight here?"

"Extraterritorial demons? Soldiers approaching the city?" Xu Ming was surprised.

Whoa!

In an instant, this terrifying thought receded like a tide.

However, General Guiku and General Guihao didn't dare to do anything to Xu Ming any more – Lord Zhenmo stopped their battle just now.

You must know that the Lord of Zhenmoling, but the prehistoric realm exists, and he is the absolute ruler of Zhenmoling! In Zhenmo Mountain, no one dares to be disrespectful to the mountain master.

"You're lucky! I'll let you live a little longer!" The Ghost Crying General said coldly, turning around and leaving.

At this time, the sergeants who were watching around the school grounds also received the order to assemble, and quickly formed an army and drove towards the front line.

“Xu Ming!” Jiang Yun, Wuying, and the others all stepped forward, “You are so lucky that you were just stopped by the ling master! Otherwise, you might be out of luck today!”

any luck?

Xu Ming doesn’t think so! – If you are lucky, it is a ghost crying and a ghost howl! If the Lord Ling didn’t stop it, the two of them would have been dead!

“Just let them live a little longer!” Xu Ming sneered in his heart.

“Xu Ming!” Jiang Yun continued, “You have also seen the strength of General Guikuo; and General Guihao’s strength is even stronger! Do you still think that you are an opponent? – Take advantage of this time, leave Zhenmoling, and never again. Don’t come!”

However, Xu Ming ignored Jiang Yun’s “advice”, and went in the direction of the front line.

“Xu Ming!”

“Xu Ming!”

Jiang Yun, Wuying, Tiankuangke and other disciples are all in a hurry – why is this brother Xu Ming so ignorant of life and death?

Xu Ming’s calm voice came faintly: “I have seen the strength of the ghost cry! Like him, even if there are ten, I will kill them with one move!”

Even if there are ten, will they be destroyed in one move?

Jiang Yun, Wuying, Tiankuangke and other disciples didn’t know what to say – they were too arrogant! It’s so insane!



Ten Chaos Realm limits, one move to destroy them?

Even the strongest Chaos Realm in the entire Chaos Kingdom exists, wouldn't they dare to boast about such a sea?

Chapter 1438: Game?

Zhenmoling's frontline position.

Beside the barrier, hundreds of thousands of sergeants have been assembled; the chilling aura has impacted the endless chaos of chaos.

Thousands of disciples from various forces also gathered here, gearing up.

When the disciples such as Xu Ming and Jiang Yun arrived, it was already relatively late; the disciples of other forces had almost all arrived.

"Huh?" When General Guiku saw Xu Ming, he couldn't help but be a little surprised, "This kid didn't even take the opportunity to escape from Zhenmoling? He's really arrogant and stupid!"

General Guiku doesn't think that Xu Ming can be his opponent! Therefore, in his opinion, Xu Ming is arrogant and stupid!

It's just... What General Guiku doesn't know is that it's not Xu Ming who is arrogant and stupid, but him!

"Alas..." Jiang Yun sighed silently in his heart—he, like General Guiku, thought Xu Ming was stupid and arrogant, so he didn't take the opportunity to leave Zhenmoling.

Of course, Jiang Yun didn't think about it, maybe Xu Ming's strength is stronger than Guiku General?

However, in his view, this possibility is extremely low! – After all, Ghost Crying General is the genius of the Walking Corpse Temple! As for Xu Ming, he was just a disciple of Broken Boundary Island!

How could the disciple of Broken Boundary Island be stronger than the genius of the Walking Corpse Temple?

almost impossible!

Furthermore, even if Xu Ming's strength is really stronger than that of General Guiwai, but next to him, there is a stronger General Guihao!

“Forget it, forget it!” Jiang Yun was too lazy to persuade Xu Ming anymore, “He is going to court death, no matter how much I persuade it is useless!”

...

Xu Ming stood at the edge of the barrier and looked far into the distance.

However, outside the territory is full of chaotic turbulent scenes, which cannot be seen very far; moreover, there are no extraterritorial demon soldiers approaching the city.

“Um?”

Just when Xu Ming was puzzled, the endless chaotic energy outside the domain suddenly seemed to solidify.

Immediately afterwards, the misty chaotic air separated like a cloud and a fog; a line of murderous troops emerged from the endless chaos.

“Is this an extraterritorial demon?” Xu Ming looked curiously.

This army, which came from outside the territory, was mighty and mighty, and there were millions of people! Every soldier has three eyes and six arms, and is extremely ferocious.

Compared with this million-strong army, even the hundreds of thousands of Chaos Realm defenders in Zhenmoling were somewhat eclipsed.

However, the fortress is difficult to attack and easy to defend! The army of Chaos Nation is in a fortress and is guarded by an enchantment; therefore, although it is inferior in number, its momentum is not lost at all.

“so much...”

The faces of geniuses from various forces changed slightly – after all, they are not real members of the army, and they have never experienced such a large-scale battlefield, so they will naturally feel frightened.

boom! boom! boom! ...

The army is approaching.

In the lead are two demons from the prehistoric realm. The rich \*\*\*\* aura on their bodies was like a sea of blood churning.

“The Lord of Zhenmo Mountain!” The most tall and burly man with two curved horns on his head shouted loudly, “Today, Zhenmo Mountain will be destroyed! Your cultivation level will also become a My food! – It’s better to run away before you break the level, maybe you can save your life!”

“That’s right!” Another Great Desolate Demon also sneered.

In the fortress of Zhenmoling, there is only the master of Zhenmoling, the great master of the prehistoric realm. If the Lord of Zhenmo Ridge escaped, then it would be easy for the foreign demons to break through the fortress.

Of course, it is impossible for Zhenmo Ridge Master to be scared away by a few words from the demon! Moreover... the Lord of Zhenmo Mountain is also a relatively powerful existence in the prehistoric realm; if we put aside the army, the Lord of Zhenmo Mountain can deal with these two evil spirits in the prehistoric realm with one enemy and two, and there is absolutely no pressure!

Therefore, the real purpose of the two prehistoric demons' threats is not to scare away the Lord of Zhenmo Mountain, but... to disturb the morale of the defenders of Zhenmo Mountain!

In the battle between hundreds of thousands and millions of troops, if the military's heart is in chaos, the military's combat power will undoubtedly be greatly reduced!

If the guards of Zhenmoling are firm in their hearts and their will is like iron; then, even if there are millions of heroes from outside the territory, it will be difficult for them to break through Zhenmoling! Or, even if it is broken, it is very reluctant and the loss is heavy!

But if the army of Zhenmoling's defenders is shaken, then in this battle, the hope of victory for the foreign demons is much greater!

The Lord of Zhenmo Ridge has been guarding the fortress for many years, and naturally he can see through the tricks of extraterritorial demons at a glance. He stood on the edge of the barrier and walked out of the barrier as soon as he took a step. He said coldly: "This will guard the Zhenmo Mountain for thousands of epochs. There are more than ten million demons here to clamor? However, it is possible to cross this knot The world, but none of them! – Want to attack Zhenmoling? Humph! Even if you give your life to try!"

The burly demon of the Great Desolate Realm came well prepared; he sneered: "I said, today, Zhenmo Ridge will be broken! But..."

The burly demon said, and suddenly the conversation changed: "I heard that Zhenmoling Fortress is the place where many forces of your Chaos Country have experienced the experience, and geniuses are gathered! Before breaking the level, I want to see and experience, you Chaos Country each The genius of Fang forces, is it as amazing as the rumors!"

The burly demon smiled playfully, then turned behind him and nodded.

Immediately...

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

More than a dozen figures jumped out of the demon army, came to the forefront, and quickly approached Zhenmo Ridge.

“Huh?” The Lord of Zhenmo Mountain was a little puzzled. However, when he saw more than a dozen figures, they were all in the Chaos Realm, and he didn’t try to stop them.

He would like to see what kind of waves these dozen or so Chaos Realms can turn up.

“Could it be that you want these more than a dozen chaotic demons to challenge the geniuses of various forces?” Xu Ming thought to himself.

At this time, the burly evil demon joked and said, “Master Zhenmo Ling, how about I play a game with you?”

The Lord of Zhenmo Ridge looked cold and said nothing.

The burly demon continued: “The fifteen geniuses in the Chaos Realm that I sent cultivated the ancient cultivator school, the heavenly path school, the luck school, the belief school, the mind force school, the poison repair school, the ghost school. Fifteen genres such as repair school, soul art school, etc.!”

In the realm of the gods, only the five major schools of ancient cultivators, the way of heaven, luck, faith, and mental power can cultivate to the realm of saints! As for other cultivation systems, no one has ever cultivated to the realm of a saint.

However, in the endless chaos, the cultivation system will not be so narrow! There are hundreds of flowers blooming in the major cultivation schools and thousands of schools, all of which can prove the Dao! Just like now, the demon army has sent fifteen geniuses of Chaos Realm from different schools at the same time.

The burly demon said again: “My genius has been dispatched! You can also dispatch a Chaos Realm genius. As long as you can defeat any one of my fifteen geniuses, I will withdraw immediately; and the army I rule will never be Invade Zhenmo Ridge again!”

what! ?

The defenders of Zhenmoling and the geniuses of all forces in Chaos Nation were all shocked – as long as they defeat any one of the fifteen geniuses, they can make the army of millions of demons withdraw? It's easy!

After all, even if the fifteen geniuses are all “chaos realm limit” combat power; however, different cultivation schools can restrain each other! – As long as the Chaos Country side sends a Chaos Realm Limit, and then picks a genre that can be restrained to challenge, won't it be possible to win?

The two Chaos Realm limits, Guiku General and Guihao General, are even more eager to try, and want to make contributions.

At this time, the burly demon said again: “If you are in the realm of chaos, even a genius of us can't defeat it; then, you will take the initiative to give up the Zhenmoling! I promise, as long as you take the initiative to give up the Zhenmoling, I will never Chasing you! How?”

## Chapter 1439: Extreme Peak

### Fifteen Demon Geniuses!

As long as any one of them is defeated, the army of millions of demons will withdraw immediately! If they can't defeat even one, then Chaos Country will give up Zhenmo Ridge—this condition seems to be fair, and it even seems to be very beneficial to Chaos Country.

“Lingzhu! Let me fight!” General Guiku couldn't help saying.

“Lord Ling, I'm coming!”

“I would like to fight!”

...

In Zhenmo Ridge, among the various forces, several powerful Chaos Realm limiters have all invited to fight! They are eager to rush up immediately, win the first battle, drive back the army of millions of demons, and become famous since then!

but...

The Lord of Zhenmo Mountain was very cautious; he faintly felt that there was something tricky in it.

“Funny?”

Although he knew that there was something tricky, the Lord Zhenmo Mountain didn't care, and thought to himself: “Even if there is something tricky, so what? – The war between our Chaos Kingdom and foreign demons, but no one has ever kept their word! I don't believe it. Millions of demons will all withdraw their troops just because they lose a game!”

In the same way, the defenders of Zhenmoling will not give up on Zhenmoling just because they lose a game.

Therefore, the master of Zhenmo Ling estimated that most of the demon army wanted to boost morale through this kind of game!

“Want to use this kind of gladiatorial game to boost morale? This group of extraterritorial demons is too ignorant of the genius of our Chaos Kingdom!” The Lord Zhenmo Ling already had an idea in his heart.

At this time, the Lord Zhenmo Ling looked at the geniuses of the Chaos Realm, and said lightly: “Whoever rushes out of the enchantment first will fight!”

When all the Chaos Realm geniuses heard it, they all turned into light in an instant, rushing towards the barrier!

“I come!”

“Let me fight!”

“Don't argue with me!”

It was the Ghost Crying General who responded the fastest, and was the first to break out of the enchantment and won the battle quota.

“Hahahaha!” The Ghost Crying General exclaimed excitedly, “Let me come and swept all these fifteen demon geniuses!”

The other geniuses sighed—what a great opportunity to make merit! Let the ghost cry to steal it!

Xu Ming did not move at all, just watching quietly like this – although he is confident that he can defeat these demon geniuses, he does not know if he will encounter other dangers once he walks out of the barrier!

Xu Ming would not take risks rashly, so he should wait and see.

...

Although the words of Ghost Crying General are very arrogant, he is still very cautious in the face of the upcoming battle.

His eyes quietly swept across the fifteen demon geniuses, looking for suitable opponents.

“This time, I must become famous in the first battle with the momentum of thunder!” General Guiku couldn’t help thinking excitedly.

After sweeping around, in the end, General Guiku decided to choose the demon genius who cultivated the “Ghost Cultivation School” as his opponent! After all, the secret techniques of their walking corpse temples are very restrained by the ghost cultivation school! And the reason why Ghost Crying General is called “Ghost Crying” has nothing to do with this!

“It’s not too easy to win a Chaos Realm of the ghost repair school!”

Thinking of this, General Guiku pointed directly to the genius ghost repairer, and said, “Just you!”

The demon genius of the ghost repair school immediately came out with a blank expression and reported to his family: “I, beheaded!”



“Zen Jue? The name is quite domineering, but I don’t know how strong it is?” General Guiku also signed up, “I, Guiku!”

“Ghost crying? Are you a disciple of the Walking Corpse Temple?” The burly demon of the Great Desolate Realm laughed and said, “The secret techniques of the Walking Corpse Temple are indeed very restrained from the ghost cultivation school; your opponent’s choice is very advantageous!”

“Humph!” The Ghost Crying General said confidently, “Restrain?—Humph! Only the strong can restrain the weak! If you don’t dare to fight, then admit defeat!”

“Don’t you dare to fight?” Zhan Jue stepped forward and crossed the land of a realm in a few steps, “Even if you come and die!”

“Humph!” General Guiku sneered, “Looking at Chaos Realm, I have never been afraid of a few people! Since you are courting death, I will fulfill you!”

boom!

The Ghost Cry General went directly to Zhan Jue.

Endless Chaos Qi gathered towards him! Endless power, climbing on him!

“Die!”

This knife traverses the heavens and the earth, and the sword light extends across several worlds. The power is so strong that it can annihilate the sky and the earth; even if several chaotic worlds are placed in front of them, they can be annihilated with one stroke!

“So strong!”

“Is this still the power of the Chaos Realm level?”

In the fortress, many Chaos Realm were stunned – the power of this sword from General Gui Wai is too far beyond the ninth order of Chaos Realm!

Even many experts in the Xuanhuang realm secretly nodded in approval: “Looking at the power of this knife, it should be not far from the ghost cry to break through the Xuanhuang realm!”

call out-

Between the electric light and flint, the sharpest apex of the blade, and the place where all the power of this blade converges, has already arrived in front of the severing.

“Will it be a one-shot beheading?”

On the Chaos Country side, all the strong people are looking forward to it – if they can kill with one sword, it will definitely boost their morale; on the demon side, their morale will drop!

However, the slaying ghost repair did not change his face. Suddenly, a ferocious gleam flashed in his eyes; immediately, his divine body was directly split into millions! Each one is a ghost.

Thousands of ghosts and ghosts rushed directly to the ghost crying general.

“How dare you show your ugliness in front of me with such a little trick of a ghost cultivator?” The Ghost Crying General sneered, and his will swept away directly towards these thousands of ghosts – to deal with the ghost cultivator He has the means!

General Guikui thought that this trick of “will crushing” could easily suppress Zhanjue Guixiu. However, what surprised him was that his will rolled away, as if the waves hit the reef, and the reef remained motionless.

“How is that possible!?” Ghost Cry General suddenly changed his face.

You must know that the secret skills of their walking corpse temple are especially restrained from the ghost repair school! Obviously restrained, but can’t shake Zhanjue Guixiu in the slightest, what does this mean? – It shows that the strength of Zhanjue Guixiu is much stronger than him!

However, by the time General Guiku realized this, it was already too late!

“cut!”

“Absolutely!”

The thousands of ghosts that rushed towards the Guiku General made a slashing motion towards the Guiku General at the same time. In an instant, thousands of invisible attacks slashed at General Guiku.

The ghost crying general was unstoppable, and in an instant there were thousands of attacks, the divine body collapsed, and the body died and the road disappeared.

“what!?”

“This...”

On the side of Zhen Mo Ridge, everyone was shocked! – With just one move, he actually killed the Ghost Crying General who was at the limit of Chaos Realm!

What kind of strength should this be?

“The peak of the Chaos Realm limit?”

You must know that there are only a handful of “extreme Chaos Realm”, even if you look at the entire Chaos Country; each of them is a direct disciple of the superpowers in Chaos!

The opponent chosen by General Ghost Cry was actually a “top of Chaos Realm”! ?

At this time, thousands of ghosts and ghosts have re-condensed into the slaying ghost cultivator.

Zhanjue Guixiu said contemptuously: “Weak! Too weak! With this little strength, you dare to challenge me? I really don’t know whether to live or die! – Is there anyone who is a little stronger and dares to fight?”

Chapter 1440: No One Dares To Fight?

“Are there any stronger ones who dare to fight?”

Zhan Jue Gui Xiu looked at Zhen Mo Ridge with contempt and arrogance.

The masters on the Chaos Country side all looked extremely ugly.

“The top of the chaos realm!”

“Unexpectedly, in this army of extraterritorial demons, there are geniuses at the top of Chaos Realm!”

The peak of the Chaos Realm limit, killing the ordinary Chaos Realm limit is as easy as the palm of your hand.

“General Ghost Cry is also unlucky enough to pick an opponent at random, and even pick a Chaos Realm Extreme Peak!”

...

“Who dares to fight me?”

Zhanjue Guixiu continued to smile contemptuously, provocatively said.

On the other hand, the masters of Chaos Nation’s face became more and more ugly.

“General Guihao, are you coming?” said a genius from the Walking Corpse Temple.

General Guihao looked ferocious – Guiku had a very good relationship with him, and when he saw Guiku’s tragic death, of course he wanted to go up and take revenge.

But the problem is, revenge and hatred requires strength!

Although Guihao's strength is slightly stronger than Guikuai, he does not have any confidence to defeat an opponent who is at the top of Chaos Realm!

The extreme top of the Chaos Realm means that it is almost invincible in the Chaos Realm!

Without the Xuanhuang Realm, it is almost impossible for anyone to defeat the extreme top of the Chaos Realm!

The masters of the Chaos Realm on the Chaos Country side, although they are all gnashing their teeth; but, you push me, I push you, but no one dares to fight.

"In your Chaos Kingdom, is it possible that no one dares to fight?" Zhan Jue Guixiu sneered.

boom!

General Guihao finally couldn't bear it any longer and rushed out of the barrier.

"Oh? You want to challenge me?" Zhanjue Guixiu sneered disdainfully.

"I..." General Guihao gritted his teeth, but pointed his hand at another demon genius, "I challenge him!"

What General Guihao pointed at was the genius of the soul art genre.

"Huh?" Zhan Jue Guixiu was startled, then smiled, "You dare not challenge me, do you want to challenge him?"

"Humph!" General Guihao hummed, "Why do you have to challenge you? – If he doesn't dare to fight, then forget it!"

Of course, General Guihao wanted to kill Zhanjue Guixiu to take revenge, but seeing that Zhanjue Guixiu was likely to possess the ultimate strength of the Chaos Realm, how could he dare to join in to seek death?

Let's change opponents!

Those of the spirit art school should be a little more bullying—after all, the secret techniques of the Walking Corpse Temple are quite restrained by the spirit art school.

“Who said I didn't dare to fight?” “Skull Heart”, the demon genius of the spirit art school, was as thin as a skeleton; his eyes were deeply sunken, dark and colorless.

However, in the depths of his dim eyes, there was a fire of stars and souls burning. Obviously, the cultivation method of the skull is to directly abandon the physical body and focus on the soul.

“The cultivation methods of these demons are quite interesting!” Inside the fortress, Xu Ming watched silently.

What Xu Ming cultivated is the integration of the four major schools of ancient cultivators, the way of heaven, luck, and faith; in addition, he also practiced the school of mind power.

Although the Ghost Cultivation School and the Spiritual Art School were completely different from Xu Ming's cultivation direction; however, the stones of other mountains could attack jade. Xu Ming was still very interested to see their cultivation methods.

“The strength of that slaying ghost repair is not bad, I don't know what the strength of this skull is?” Xu Ming secretly said, “I hope the strength of the skull can be stronger. If so, maybe I will be interested in a fight!”

The level of strength of Zhan Jue Gui Xiu was not enough to arouse Xu Ming's interest in fighting. If Skull Heart can be stronger, then maybe Xu Ming will be interested in playing.

“Are you sure you want to challenge me?” Skull Xin seemed to be smiling. However, his expression was too hideous; so even if he laughed, he couldn't tell that he was laughing.

“Humph!” General Guihao was stared at by Kuxin, and for some reason he felt a little frightened; but since he stood up, he naturally couldn't back down, otherwise he would become a laughing stock, “If you are afraid, you can go back! ”

General Guihao shouted.

“Afraid?” Ku Xin sneered, his eyes became extremely deep in vain, as if hundreds of millions of souls were imprisoned in his eyes, “Come on!”

...

at this time.

Chaos Capital.

One after another, consciousnesses beyond the prehistoric realm collided in the sky above the national capital.

However, those in the Chaos Realm, Xuanhuang Realm, and even the Prehistoric Realm in the capital could not feel the consciousness of these collisions.

“These extraterritorial demons are getting more and more arrogant!” An old and majestic voice sounded.

“Humph! It’s too arrogant!” It was a murderous voice, “A million troops have been assembled to \*\*\*\*\* fifteen geniuses at the top of the Chaos Realm, ready to challenge the geniuses at the gates of our Chaos Country!”

“Could it be that the extraterritorial demons really think that there are no geniuses in our Chaos Kingdom? – Fifteen Chaos Realm extreme peaks, want to sweep all the geniuses?”

“They should be at the Zhenmoling Fortress now, right? – Otherwise, let’s send a few more people from the prehistoric realm to directly kill the million army of foreign demons, as well as those fifteen geniuses?”

“Naive! Do you think that the demons from outside the realm will come unprepared? Do you think that there are no other prehistoric powerhouses hidden in the army of millions? – Want to take the opportunity to kill the fifteen geniuses at the top of the Chaos Realm~[www. readwn.com](http://www.readwn.com)~ It’s not that easy! Unless... a few of us do it!”

“How many of us, do we take action against a group of juniors in the prehistoric realm? Spread it out, so that people won’t laugh out loud?”

“Okay, let’s get down to business! – Now, the genius of the extraterritorial demon, the genius who provokes our Chaos Kingdom, what do you say?”

“What else can we do? Zhenmoling is just a small fortress, and the geniuses there must be unable to deal with the geniuses at the top of Chaos Realm! – Let’s quickly transfer some top Chaos Realm geniuses and send them to Zhenmoling!”

“That’s right! If the geniuses of foreign demons are challenged one by one, then the face of our Chaos Kingdom will be really lost!”

“Let’s do it like this! Immediately find some geniuses at the top of the Chaos Realm and send them to Zhenmo Ridge!”

The last voice was the lord of Chaos Kingdom—and a super existence that transcended the Great Desolate Realm!

...

boom!

General Guihao had learned from the past and did not dare to be careless. As soon as he came up, he displayed various secret techniques to guard the soul.

As for the skull, he was not in a hurry to start, but just watched from a distance.

“Although General Guihao hasn’t reached the top of Chaos Realm, he is also a top expert in Chaos Realm’s extreme! His opponent is also the soul of the soul art school, and he is just restrained by him; this battle should not be a problem!”

“What does it mean to be a big problem? Is it okay to win? – Could it be that this Skull Heart can also be at the peak of Chaos Realm?”



“How could it be the top of Chaos Realm? Do you think the extreme top of Chaos Realm is the cabbage on the street?”

...

General Guihao was murderous: “Today is your death!”

boom!

General Guihao turned into an afterimage, and instantly arrived in front of the skull: “Death!”