

A World 1481

Chapter 1481: Pot

call out-

Inside the door of light, the space is shifting. The further forward he went, Xu Ming only felt that the space was compressed more severely; if it was a saint-level strength, I am afraid that the space would be compressed into a point in an instant.

Whoa!

Soon, the space in front of Xu Ming's eyes lit up, and he had appeared in a chaotic world.

“The space in this chaotic world has been compressed too much; the ‘one inch’ here is probably wider than the ‘hundreds of thousands of miles’ in other places!” Xu Ming was shocked, “However, in such a world, Fighting, the movement will be much smaller!”

You must know that a battle at the Chaos level will annihilate hundreds of millions of miles in the wave of your hand, and will affect the entire Chaos World at every turn; if it is an ordinary Chaos World, if two geniuses start a fight, I am afraid that the entire Chaos World will be destroyed. !

In this chaotic world where the space is extremely compressed, the movement of the battle will undoubtedly be much smaller! Even if two geniuses make a full effort, at most, it will spread to hundreds or thousands of miles; just a few thousand miles, in a chaotic world, this is a very small distance!

As soon as Xu Ming took a step, his brows suddenly wrinkled: “The compression of space is so great that my speed is much slower!”

Originally, with Xu Ming's strength, he could travel hundreds of millions of miles in one step; but here, “hundreds of millions of miles” is only equivalent to “one inch”!

“My spiritual sense can only cover hundreds of thousands of miles!”

It's not that Xu Ming's strength has weakened, but the space here has been compressed too much! If it is in the endless chaos, Xu Ming's spiritual sense will not only cover the "hundred thousand worlds"!

However, Xu Ming didn't care about these external conditions! After all, he is not the only one who is restricted; all other geniuses are also restricted.

At this moment, a jade slip fell from the top of Xu Ming's head.

Xu Ming caught it and instantly refined it: "The seventh chaotic world?"

Inside the jade slip is the map of the seventh chaotic world; Xu Ming's current location is also displayed on the map – the space is so compressed, if there is no such a map, I am afraid that he will not even know where he is.

Xu Ming put away the jade slip, shook his head and sighed: "The genius assigned to the seventh chaotic world is really miserable!"

In the first stage of the Wanyu Genius Battle, there are 10,000 chaotic worlds in Tianwenyu; in each chaotic world, only one genius can survive. For each genius, the survival rate is less than 1 in 10,000!

but...

The geniuses of other chaotic worlds still have a survival rate of 1 in 10,000! However, Xu Ming was destined to win in the seventh chaotic world where Xu Ming was located; other geniuses were doomed to die from the time they were assigned to the seventh chaotic world!

"Let's take a walk and see if we can meet a genius!"

As for the treasures in the seventh chaotic world, Xu Ming didn't care at all.

The so-called treasure, to put it bluntly, is only at the level of Chaos Divine Weapon, and it is not worth much at all. Moreover, for Xu Ming, is there a difference between whether there is a treasure? -No!

With Xu Ming's strength, no matter who he encounters, it's probably just a slap in the face!

"It's really not easy to meet a genius!"

Xu Ming's spiritual sense can only cover hundreds of thousands of miles; compared to the size of a chaotic world, it is like the tip of a needle in the ocean!

"Huh?" Suddenly, Xu Ming was startled.

He noticed that there was the aura of Chaos Divine Armament around him.

"Chaos Divine Soldier?" Xu Ming's spiritual sense quickly locked onto the Chaos Divine Soldier—although Xu Ming didn't care whether there was a Chaos Divine Soldier, but with a piece of equipment in his hand, it was rather majestic, right?

But in the next instant, Xu Ming was stunned there. Through his divine sense, he saw that the chaotic divine weapon turned out to be... a pot!

"Pfft!" Xu Ming almost had the urge to vomit blood, "How could someone make a pot of Chaos Divine Soldier!?"

Xu Mingfei stepped forward and took the pot in his hand; he saw that it was written on the hand: Refining by God of Cooking!

"Uh..." Xu Ming was speechless, "Are you kidding me?"

But think about it carefully, using a pot as a weapon, the shape is quite unique!

"Just use it first!"

Because he entered the seventh chaotic world naked, except for ordinary clothes, Xu Ming did not even have a ring! Therefore, Xu Ming could only carry the pot in his hand.

...

Heaven asked in the Holy Land.

All the great powers of Tianwenyu are sitting here, watching the Wanyu genius battle.

The Lord of Tianwen has already set up a formation, and the powers present can easily see every grass and tree in every chaotic world. Every move of all geniuses is seen by all parties.

Some powerful people have even begun to build an “Unbounded Water Curtain Array”;

For example, the King of Sword Song, he is building a large array; in this way, he can maintain a relationship with the unbounded water curtain large array that he had previously arranged in the Chaos Capital of Sword Song, and transmit the image of the water curtain.

Xu Ming, as the only Chaos Realm legendary genius in the entire Tianwen Domain; his every move naturally attracted attention.

The Cang Qiong Sect Master, Tian Jing Elder, etc., saw that Xu Ming was “walking around” after entering the seventh chaotic world, and they couldn’t help but look a little ugly.

“Xu Ming didn’t even practice secret skills first?” The Cang Qiong Sect Master said in a deep voice.

Other geniuses, after entering the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, the first thing they do is to find a secret hiding place and practice secret skills – the secret skills they cultivate can only temporarily improve their strength. ; Although it is temporary, it will be enough in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle!

These gain secret skills, the cultivation of the ninth-order chaos realm may not have much effect; however, the effect of the first-order chaos realm is stronger! It is normal to add various gain states and increase your strength by one or two levels!

The Cang Qiong Sect Master looked at Elder Tian Jing: “Tian Jing Didn’t you tell Xu Ming about the precautions in the Wanyu Genius Battle?”

Elder Tianjing smiled bitterly and said, “Why not? I also specially recorded all the details, as well as some secret skills commonly used in the Wanyu Genius Battle, into the jade slip, and solemnly handed it over to Xu Ming, so that he can take a good look!”

Elder Tianjing did exactly that, but... After Xu Ming took the jade slip, he threw it away without even looking at it.

What catches your eyes? – For Xu Ming, the Wanyu Talent War is to bully children; moreover, they are children whose hands and feet are tied! Under such circumstances, what strategy does Xu Ming need to see?

It’s totally unnecessary!

The sect master of the sky shook his head and sighed: “The general Chaos Realm legendary genius, after the cultivation base falls to the first order of Chaos Realm, his strength will usually drop to about the fifth and sixth orders of Chaos Realm! And those who are at the limit of Chaos Realm and the extreme top of Chaos Realm A genius, after the cultivation base falls to the first-order Chaos Realm, the strength can still be at the third and fourth orders of the Chaos Realm; after using some secret gain techniques, the strength can also reach the fifth and sixth orders of the Chaos Realm, or even stronger! That is to say... if Xu Ming doesn’t use his buffing secret skills, he won’t have the slightest advantage over other geniuses!”

Elder Tianjing also had an ugly face: “And...you know, other geniuses have been preparing for the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle for a long time; their secret fighting skills are most suitable for low-level Chaos Realm display! And Xu Ming, did not prepare these ...”

“This Xu Ming is too arrogant! I suspect that he didn’t take the Ten Thousand Domain Talent War in his eyes at all!” Elder Cangyun and Elder Huhai also sighed.

Not long after, the Cang Qiong Sect Master, Tian Jing Elder, etc. all showed strange expressions.

“Xu Ming actually... picked a pot?”

Chapter 1482: 1 Pot 1 Kid

“Xu Ming actually... picked a pot?”

The great powers of Cangqiongmen couldn't help but turn their attention to Xu Ming.

At this moment, Xu Ming was carrying a pot and walking aimlessly in the seventh chaotic world.

“How can there be a pot?” Cang Qiong Sect Master is also drunk!

Moreover, this pot is still at the level of Chaos Divine Weapon.

“Is it the God of Cooking who is playing a prank?”

In the initial land, the only person who holds the title of “God of Cooking” is the one in the Mansion of Tianwen Domain Lord.

God of Cooking, he is already a Nirvana realm strength! Although he bears the title of “chef”, in fact, he is a strong man under the master of Tianwen Domain.

“Ahahahaha...” The Chef God saw a lot of eyes looking at him, and couldn't help laughing, “That's right, this pot in Xu Ming's hands is the masterpiece of this old man!”

“I said God of Cooking...” Cang Qiong Sect Master said speechlessly, “Why did you use a pot as a weapon and put it into the Ten Thousand Domain Talent War?”

“Weapons?” The chef blew his beard and stared, “Did I say it's a weapon? – It's just a pot!”

The Sect Master of Cang Qiong became more speechless: “But if it's not a weapon, what's the use of this pot in the Ten Thousand Domain Talent War?”

Is it for cooking?

Chaos realm powerhouse, don't need to eat!

God of Cooking said with a rogue face: "I didn't say that this pot is useful!"

"I..." The Cang Qiong Sect Master was finally completely speechless—indeed, God of Cooking never said that this pot is a weapon; nor did he ever say that this pot is useful! This is just a pot, Xu Ming has to choose, what can be done?

"I hope Xu Ming can quickly find a decent weapon..." All the experts at Cangqiongmen prayed in their hearts.

After all, judging from Xu Ming's posture, it is impossible to cultivate any secret skills. That being the case, I can only pray that Xu Ming's weapons can be decent; in this way, the odds of winning are higher.

"Jie Jie Jie Jie..." Suddenly, a yin and yang laughter sounded in the ears of the Cangqiongmen, "This is the 'first disciple' of your Cangqiongmen? A legendary genius in the Chaos Realm? Hahahaha...why? Hold a pot?"

It is the elder of the Futian clan, Futianba!

"Hahahaha... Your first disciple of Cang Qiongmen, your luck is really strong, and you actually got a Chaos Divine Weapon as soon as you came up, even though it was a pot! Ahahaha..." Futianba continued to smile unscrupulously.

The Wanyu Genius Battle is also a test of "luck".

The stronger the luck, the higher the probability of getting the powerful Chaos Divine Weapon! Therefore, Futianba's ridicule is actually "ironical"; after all, if the luck is really strong, how can he get a pot?

It's just that Futianba doesn't know – to Xu Ming, what he is holding in his hand is no longer important! Don't say it's a pot, even if there is only one "pot handle", it still sweeps everything!

Therefore, what kind of Chaos Divine Weapon Xu Ming got can no longer explain Xu Ming's luck.

“Does Xu Ming want to take this pot and challenge the geniuses of all parties? As expected of a legendary genius in the Chaos Realm! As expected of the number one disciple of your Heaven Sect! It’s amazing, amazing, it really opened my eyes!” Futianba sneered relentlessly, like a big-headed fly, buzzing around the almighty people in the sky gate.

The Cangqiong Sect Master, Tianjing Elder, etc., although they were angry, they could not argue for a while; after all, what Xu Ming did at this time, even they couldn’t stand it – they were running around with pots in their hands. ...isn’t this blind?

“Oh?” Fu Tianba’s eyes suddenly lit up, “Looking at Xu Ming’s travel route, it is very likely that he will soon meet the genius ‘Fu Tianhu’ of our Futian clan! If Xu Ming can’t even win against him, then it is true Ridiculous!”

Futianhu, the top genius of Chaos Realm; however, in a big power like Futian’s, he can only be regarded as ordinary! However, Fu Tianhu has researched very deeply on some of the low-level secret skills in the Chaos Realm! Although, when he is the ninth-order Chaos Realm, he cannot reach the legendary level of Chaos Realm; however, when his cultivation is only the first-order Chaos Realm, he can exert the strength of the sixth-order Chaos Realm! —He is a genius who is very suitable for participating in the Wanyu Genius Battle!

Everyone felt that, with Xu Ming’s current state, when he ran into Futianhu, the situation was estimated to be 55 to 50-Oh, no, Futianhu is now practicing the secret skill of gain, and he is unarmed, and Xu Ming still has a pot in his hand; so , the situation should be said that Xu Ming has a slight advantage!

“Xu Ming is still approaching, and he should be discovered by Futianhu soon; their battle is unavoidable!” Futianba is looking forward to it – if Futianhu is an ordinary genius, he can defeat the first place in the sky gate. Disciple; then, he will be able to humiliate Cangqiangmen well.

As Xu Ming got closer and closer to Futianhu, Futianba’s eyes became brighter and brighter, and he was looking forward to it; and the faces of the great men in the sky became more and more ugly – if Xu Ming really lost to Futianhu , or it was very difficult to fight Futianhu; then, the face of Cangqiongmen was really lost!

“It’s very close! It’s less than ten thousand miles away!” Futianba became more and more excited.

Although the space compression of the seventh chaotic world is very powerful, the “ten thousand miles” here is comparable to dozens or even hundreds of realms in the endless chaos; however, two geniuses approaching thousands of miles away should be able to perceive each other. of existence!

“Huh?” Futianba was a little puzzled, “Why didn’t Futianhu respond at all? Could it be that Xu Ming hasn’t been discovered yet?”

Xu Ming continued to approach Futianhu, and the distance between the two sides soon shortened to 5,000 miles; and Futianhu still did not respond.

“Five thousand miles... Futianhu can definitely sense Xu Ming! But why, he still doesn’t react at all?” Futianba became more and more puzzled; then, he thought of a possibility, “Could it be that Futianhu did it on purpose? Pretending not to notice, trying to lure Xu Ming over?”

The more Futianba thought about it, the more reasonable he felt: “Yes! That must be the case! Otherwise, how could Futianhu not react at all when the two sides are five thousand miles away?”

Futianba didn’t know, it wasn’t that Futianhu didn’t want to react, but he really didn’t notice Xu Ming’s approach! – After all, Xu Ming’s strength is much stronger than Fu Tianhu; with the difference in strength between the two sides, Xu Ming can completely approach without knowing it!

In particular, most of Futianhu’s spirit is focused on cultivating secret skills; it is even easier for Xu Ming to approach!

When Xu Ming carried the pot and walked in front of Futianhu... Futianhu was still cultivating with his eyes closed, and he didn’t react at all.

“Uh...” At this time, even Futianba couldn’t sit still, and shouted in his heart, “Don’t continue to show the enemy’s weakness! It’s time to take action!”

However, how did Futianba know that Futianhu didn’t show his enemy to be weak, but he didn’t realize that Xu Ming was already by his side!

...

“You are really devoted to your practice!” Xu Ming’s voice suddenly sounded.

Futianhu, who was concentrating on cultivating, suddenly shuddered; he opened his eyes in horror, and his eyes were filled with confusion, as if he was saying – what’s the situation ? Why is there anyone by my side?

Fu Tianhu is confident that although he is cultivating secret skills, if someone approaches him thousands of miles, he will definitely be able to detect it! But... what’s the matter with this person with a pot in front of him?

Fu Tianhu was completely dumbfounded and at a loss.

“Oh?” Xu Ming held the pot and looked at Futianhu with a smile, “Futian’s?”

It’s really a narrow road for enemies!

Fu Tianhu hasn’t figured out what’s going on now, but he still nodded with a confused look.

“Oh!” Xu Ming smiled.

Then, Fu Tianhu only saw a pot in his pupils, constantly expanding.

“pot?”

If Xu Ming used normal weapons such as knives and swords, then Futianhu would still be able to react and know to avoid it; but Xu Ming used a pot, which made Futianhu, who was already confused, even more confused— Why would someone appear beside me inexplicably, and then slap me with a pot?

No one answered the doubts in Fu Tianhu’s heart.

Bang! !

A pot was shot directly on Futianhu’s divine body.

With Xu Ming's strength, to kill the genius of Chaos Realm, just... a pot!

boom! !

Futianhu's entire divine body collapsed suddenly.

At the moment when the divine body was shattered, there was no panic in Fu Tianhu's eyes, some were just stunned, as if to say, "Who am I? Where am I?"

"Get one!" Xu Ming carried the pot, waved his sleeves, turned and left in a dashing manner.

One pot, one kid!

Chapter 1483: Unbounded Water Curtain Array

Killed in one pot...

The great masters of the Cangqiongmen watched this scene in a daze.

They thought about many possibilities for Xu Ming and Futianhu to fight; but they really didn't expect that Futianhu would be killed by one pot...

This is too wrong to die!

For a time, all the experts in Cangqiongmen didn't know how to evaluate Xu Ming's pot; if he really wanted to evaluate it, he could only say two words: Good pot!

And the expression of the elder Futianba is even better!

I saw that in this short moment, Elder Futianba changed a lot of expressions.

First, he was puzzled: “Xu Ming has already stood by the side, why hasn’t Fu Tianhu responded yet?”

Then he was stunned: “What? Xu Ming actually slapped Futianhu with a pot? – This is too much to look down on my Futian’s genius, right?”

Shocked again: “What!? Futianhu was shot to death by a pot!?”

You know, the combat effectiveness of using a pot is probably not as good as that with bare hands? Xu Ming can kill Futianhu with one pot, doesn’t that mean he can also kill Futianhu with one palm?

In any case, this pot has already proved Xu Ming’s strength!

Besides Xu Ming, who else can be a genius in Chaos Realm?

In the end, all the expressions of Elder Futianba converged into anger: “Too deceiving! It is too deceiving!”

Xu Ming’s pot not only killed Futianhu, but also slapped the entire Futian clan in the face!

...

Tianwen Domain Lord and other great powers naturally saw Xu Ming’s unbelievable cauldron.

“This...”

Everyone looked at each other in dismay, not knowing how to evaluate Xu Ming’s pot.

“Hahahaha...” It was the laughter of God of Cooking that broke the awkward atmosphere, “Who said that my pot is not easy to use? Did you see it, killing a Chaos Realm genius with one move; in addition to my pot, there are other Whose weapon can do that?”

Tianwen Domain Master and other great experts couldn't help but roll their eyes: killing a Chaos Realm genius with one move, what does this have to do with your pot? Obviously Xu Ming's strength is strong, right?

"Maybe, it's the genius of Futian's, is it too weak?" I don't know where such a voice came from.

Immediately, many eyes were aimed at Fu Tianshi without any hints.

The faces of the great masters of the Futian clan suddenly became even more ugly – not to mention that Futianhu died so uselessly, the Futian clan has also become the laughing stock of all forces; it's no wonder that their faces are good-looking!

...

in the corner of the crowd.

King Jiange stared blankly at Xu Ming's pot.

"This is too..." King Jiange couldn't find any words to describe Xu Ming's pot; after thinking about it, he thought of a word that was not very accurate, "This is too... amazing!"

At this time, the Lord of Sword Song had already set up the "Unbounded Water Curtain Array" to send the water curtain images of battles to the Chaos Kingdom of Sword Song.

Sword Song Chaos Capital.

All the great powers of the great forces in Chaos China gathered around the Unbounded Water Curtain Array to watch this rare picture together. In the crowd, there are leaders and elders of the three-rank forces of all parties, as well as the hidden powers in Chaos Country; even the existence of the Myriad Realms under the King of Swords and Songs secretly came to watch.

hum—

The Unbounded Water Curtain Array started slowly.

Everyone was talking about it.

“It’s really rare to be able to see the Wanyu Genius Battle!”

“Indeed... Under normal circumstances, the King of Sword Song has no chance at all to go to the original place; if we want to watch the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, we can only build an unbounded water curtain array to watch the battle images of other Chaos Kingdoms and other forces. .”

The battle images of other Chaos Kingdoms and other forces must be mainly showing pictures of their own geniuses, and it is almost impossible to have a lens for the geniuses of the Chaos Kingdom; and how high is the cost of building an unbounded water curtain—who would want to , spend a huge price to watch some battle images that you don’t want to see?

Therefore, this time, the King of Sword Song personally went to the original place to build an unbounded water curtain array, so that the great powers of the Chaos Kingdom of Sword Song could watch the grand occasion together.

“Speaking of which, how did the lord go to the beginning of the land? Could it be... He has a star map of the beginning of time in his hand?”

“I do not know!”

Regarding Xu Ming’s star map at the beginning of time, the King of Sword Song did not mention it to anyone else. The great powers of all parties didn’t even know that Xu Ming had already gone to the starting place with the King of Sword Song.

hum—

Soon, the unbounded water curtain formation became stable; inside the formation, water curtain images also began to appear.

“Have it!”

At this time, in the water curtain image, the Wanyu Genius Battle has just begun, and Xu Ming has just entered the seventh chaotic world – the distance between the initial land and the Chaos

Kingdom of Sword Song is too far away, the water curtain image transmitted in the boundless water curtain array, is also delayed.

“Huh—this is Xu Ming!?”

Soon, all the great masters of the Chaos Kingdom of Sword Song discovered that Xu Ming’s figure in the water curtain image could not help but be shocked.

“Isn’t Xu Ming not selected by the envoys of the sky gate? Isn’t he unable to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle? But why...appeared in the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle?”

“I see – the reason why the country lord went to the starting place is probably to take Xu Ming to participate in the Ten Thousand Domain Talent Battle, right?”

“Yes! As long as you can enter the original land, you can sign up for the Wanyu Genius Battle! No wonder... the country lord will suddenly go to the original land!”

“However... the country lord did this too biased? Why did he only bring Xu Ming to participate in the Wanyu Talent Battle?” The genius who said this, none of the geniuses under him was defeated. When he was selected, none of them could participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle; that’s why he complained.

As soon as these words came out, there were a lot of echoes: “Who knows what the king thinks?”

These great powers of the Chaos Kingdom of Sword Song, naturally, do not know that the star map of the beginning is Xu Ming; nor do they know that Xu Ming’s star map of the beginning can only allow two people to enter the beginning.

At this time, the Lord of the Walking Corpse had a gloomy expression on his face: “The envoys of the Cangqiongmén have not allowed Xu Ming to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, and the Lord still took him...”

Of course, the Lord of the Walking Corpse does not want Xu Ming to participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle. After all, with Xu Ming’s strength, it is very likely that he will get a big chance in the Wanyu genius battle! And with Xu Ming’s hostility towards the Walking Corpse Temple, the owner of the Walking Corpse Temple naturally didn’t want to see Xu Ming get a chance.

“Hmph! You can’t ask for something like chance!” The Walking Corpse Hall Master thought fiercely, “Xu Ming wants to ask for it, but in the end he can only ask for the word ‘death’!”

Next, in the water curtain image, Xu Ming and other geniuses from the Chaos Kingdom of Sword and Song appeared in the Wanyu Genius Battle.

The other geniuses behaved quite well, but Xu Ming ran around the map as soon as he came up.

Xu Ming’s “blind move” naturally ushered in another round of criticism.

And then, all the great powers of the Chaos Kingdom of Sword Song saw from the water curtain image that Xu Ming actually picked up... a pot!

There is something in my life today, it is too tiring, so there is only one chapter, please forgive me. Not tonight, rest at home tomorrow, there will be one or two more chapters, I’m really sorry.

Chapter 1484: 1 Pot Of Fame

pot?

The great powers of the Chaos Kingdom are speechless – they are running around all over the place, and they are picking up a pot; Xu Ming’s performance in the Wanyu Genius Battle is really sad!

The walking corpse hall master was secretly excited: “Huh! I’ll just say, what kind of outstanding performance can a genius from such a small place do in the Ten Thousand Domain Talent Battle? It’s really stupid to pick a pot when you see it. !”

However, when the public could see that Xu Ming killed a genius in one pot, the expressions of each one became wonderful.

“Pfft!” The walking corpse hall master was speechless – is this the fuck?

“Ahem!” Shadow said embarrassedly, “As expected of a legendary genius in the Chaos Realm, holding a pot, he is so strong...”

Everyone can only say that Xu Ming's own strength is strong enough, so even with a pot, he can still be so strong.

...

Xu Ming shot the water curtain image of Futianhu to death, and it spread all over Tianwenyu.

“Ah? Hahahaha...”

The royal family of a certain Chaos Kingdom, several princes saw this scene of the water curtain image, and they all laughed.

“I'm dying of laughter! I'm dying of laughter! This is the funniest way to die I've ever seen!”

“I was shot to death by the pot? Hahahaha...”

“Xu Ming, who uses the pot, is also a talent!”

These princes, who have exhausted their potential and live under the shade of their parents, have no pressure; what they love most is to watch these interesting things.

...

Cloud Tianshan.

It is a fifth-grade force in Tianwen Domain.

Yun Chong, a core disciple of Yuntian Mountain. At this moment, he was gnashing his teeth at the water curtain image of the Wanyu Genius Battle.

“Fu Tianhu, you take my wife and kill my son! The survival rate of this Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle is less than 1 in 10,000, and you will die without a place to be buried!”

Yunchong's wife was taken away by Futianhu; his son was killed by Futianhu! He is not strong enough to seek revenge from Futianhu; and Yuntianshan, because he is afraid of Futian's power, also chooses to calm down!

For hundreds of millions of years, Yunchong has cultivated extremely hard, hoping to avenge Xue Ren one day. It's just... cultivating one, how can it be useful to work hard?

There are too many people who practice hard, but how many people can really achieve something?

Yunchong's talent is not as good as Futianhu's, and his cultivation environment is not as good as Futianhu's. Therefore, no matter how hard he cultivates, the gap between him and Futianhu is getting bigger and bigger! Revenge is far away, there is no hope!

He heard that Fu Tianhu participated in the Wanyu Genius Battle, and he could only hope that Futianhu would die in the Wanyu genius battle!

"The Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle can make people reach the sky in one step; but the greater possibility is that the body will die and the body will be destroyed!" In Yun Chong's eyes, a distorted flame of hatred danced.

"Huh?" Suddenly, Yun Chong saw that there was a genius holding a pot and approaching Futianhu.

"This..." Although Yun Chong wanted Futianhu to die immediately, his reason told him that it was impossible for this genius with a pot to kill Futianhu.

"Pot? Where did this genius come from? Could it be a joke?" Yun Chong felt that a genius like Xu Ming, who came to participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle, was simply joking with his life!

However, when Yun Chong saw that Xu Ming killed Fu Tianhu with one pot, his expression froze immediately.

"This..."

Yun Chong really didn't expect that Futianhu, who he dreamed of killing, would end up dying in such a way.

After a long time, Yun Chong's tears flowed down: "Hahahaha... Heaven has eyes! Heaven has eyes! It's so beautiful to die!"

...

The water curtain image of Xu Ming killing Futian Tiger in one pot quickly circulated in Tianwen Territory, and it has a tendency to spread beyond the territory.

Although, Xu Ming's strength is still being questioned; many experts believe that Xu Ming was able to kill Futianhu in one pot by relying on sneak attacks. But no matter what, Xu Ming's reputation has spread throughout the Tianwen Domain!

One-pot fame!

Cang Qiongmen's golden-clothed disciple, Xu Ming!

...

"what!?"

When Xu Ming's water curtain image was transmitted to the Broken Boundary Island... The Broken Boundary Island owner and the elders were all shocked.

"Xu Ming turned out to be... the golden-clothed disciple of Cangqiongmen?"

How did Broken Boundary Island go into decline?

It was suppressed by the sky gate!

However, Broken Boundary Island does not have the slightest idea of revenge against Cang Qiongmen – when the difference between the forces is too great, revenge is just a joke!

So, don't say that the island owner of Broken Boundary didn't know, even if he knew earlier that Xu Ming was a disciple of Cangqiongmen's golden clothes; I'm afraid, he wouldn't dare to retaliate against Xu Ming, and he had to take good care of Xu Ming.

The powers of Broken Boundary Island all look a little complicated. After all, at the beginning, Xu Ming and Broken Boundary Island had some conflicts.

...

By the time Kita Shinji got the news, it was already relatively late;

Beizhen Xuanyi, the ancestor of the Beizhen clan, let out a long sigh of relief: "Xu Ming is actually a golden-clothed disciple of Cangqiongmen? Fortunately... Fortunately, I apologized to Xu Ming in time; in his capacity, should not continue to care about me!"

At the beginning, Xu Ming and Beizhen's children had a conflict; when Beizhen Xuanyi learned about it, not only did he not avenge his children, but he also took the initiative to apologize to Xu Ming!

Looking at it now, Beizhen Xuanyi's apology at that time was really wise! If it were changed to the present, even if Beizhen Xuanyi was replaced by tenfold or a hundredfold apology, it might not be able to enter Xu Ming's eyes.

...

Of course Xu Ming didn't know that his own pot would make such a big move – the entire Tianwenyu was shocked by his pot!

At this time, Xu Ming was still looking for other geniuses.

However, the seventh chaotic world is too vast; Xu Ming has been searching for several days, but he has not found the second genius, nor has he found any other chaotic soldiers.

"Where are people hiding?" Xu Ming looked at the pot in his hand.

A pot is in hand, but it is useless!

What Xu Ming didn't know was that in the early days of the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, all geniuses hid and used secret buffs; when the buffs were added, they would go out and look for Chaos Divine Weapons.

When the Chaos Divine Weapons have also been found, at this time, the geniuses from all sides will start to search for and kill each other!

Now, almost all the geniuses are still dormant, and it is of course difficult for Xu Ming to find a genius to kill.

What Xu Ming didn't know was that just in front of him, a genius came right in his direction.

Coincidentally, this genius is also Futian's genius – Futianlong!

Unlike Futianhu! At this time, Fu Tianlong had already added all the secret buffs to himself, and he was fortunate enough to find a bunch of Chaos Divine Weapons!

That's right, "a bunch"!

At the moment, Futianlong can be described as "armed to the teeth"! Moreover, he is confident that at this stage, I am afraid that no one has better equipment than himself!

You must know that among the geniuses participating in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, except for Xu Ming, the strength of other geniuses is not much different! When the strength is almost the same, it depends on whose equipment is stronger!

Therefore, at this stage, Futianlong can be said to be very dominant!

Chapter 1485: Courier

Fu Tianlong is a top chaotic warrior, shining in the dazzling sunlight.

“It’s really good luck!” Fu Tianlong couldn’t help but sigh, the corners of his mouth turned up slightly, “There’s actually a whole set of Chaos Divine Weapons, right near me!”

Fu Tianlong looked at himself.

The spear, armor, boots and other parts all reflect the cold light of metal. The aura emanating from the weapon is even more extraordinary.

“With this set of Chaos Divine Weapons, even if three or five geniuses join forces, I’m afraid they won’t be my opponent!” Fu Tianlong thought proudly, “It seems that I’m really lucky! The Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, won the battle! Absolutely me!”

While flying, Fu Tianlong looked for his hunting target: “I don’t know... which unlucky genius will be, just happened to be met by me!”

What Fu Tianlong didn’t know was that, hundreds of millions of miles in front of him, Xu Ming was flying in his direction; if there were no accidents, the two would definitely meet!

...

The powers of the Futian Clan naturally pay attention to the every move of the geniuses of the Futian Clan.

When Futianhu was beaten to death by Xu Ming, one after another of Futian’s masters almost exploded in anger after being stunned! Now, when they saw Fu Tianlong wearing a top-notch chaotic weapon, they couldn’t help but look happy.

“Okay!” Futianba stood up and said excitedly, “Right now, the Ten Thousand Domain Talent War has only just begun; and Futianlong has already occupied a great advantage! As long as he plays steadily and accumulates greater advantages, it is very Hope to win!”

In the Wanyu Genius Battle, powerful weapons, medicine pills, formations, etc. will continue to appear! The stronger the talent in the early stage, the more likely it is to get these treasures, and then make their own strength stronger!

Another Futian clan elder also said: “Futianlong’s ability to get so many top chaotic soldiers has proved his luck!”

“Good! Indeed!”

The great powers of the Futian clan seem to have seen Futianlong win the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle.

“Um?”

Suddenly, Futianba noticed that Futianlong and Xu Ming seemed to meet soon.

“Xu Ming?”

Futianba still couldn’t see through Xu Ming’s strength. After all, Xu Ming was able to kill Futianhu in one pot. Such strength is too strong; but it is precisely because Xu Ming is too strong that Futianba has doubts.

“Maybe...it’s not how strong Xu Ming is! It’s just that Fu Tianhu was in a weak state when he used his secret skills, so Xu Ming succeeded in one strike!” Futianba thought to himself, “That’s right! Very It may be like this! If you really talk about strength, Xu Ming may not be much stronger than other geniuses!”

After seeing Futianlong’s “divine costume”, Futianba was even more confident: “Futianlong will definitely be able to avenge Futianhu!”

...

The almighty people of the sky gate naturally noticed this scene. In their hearts, they also had no confidence in Xu Ming’s strength.

Looking at Fu Tianlong’s “divine costume”, and then seeing that Xu Ming only had a pot; the great powers of Cangqiongmen immediately became worried about Xu Ming.

“Xu Ming... Can you defeat Futianlong?”

You must know that Wanyu Genius Battle is not a child playing a house! If Xu Ming is not an opponent of Fu Tianlong, then it is very likely that he will usher in death.

At this moment, the Cang Qiong Sect Master, Tian Jing Elder, etc. even hoped that Xu Ming could immediately turn around and not run into Fu Tianlong.

However, their hopes did not come true. Xu Ming and Fu Tianlong both flew straight towards each other; soon, the two sides had already met.

“Xu Ming?” Fu Tianlong was naturally not unscrupulous towards Xu Ming, a legendary genius in the Chaos Realm; however, when he saw that Xu Ming had no other equipment on his body except for a pot, he felt relieved. I thought to myself, “My own strength is not much weaker than the legendary level of Chaos Realm! Now, I have the benefits of a magical weapon, but Xu Ming has only one pot; this does not mean that Xu Ming is a genius in the Wanyu battle. Is it not as good as me?”

Fu Tianlong thought about it, and suddenly realized that now is definitely a great opportunity to defeat Xu Ming!

Fu Tianlong even felt that he would meet Xu Ming so soon, this was all arranged by God! It was God who wanted to gnaw away Xu Ming’s “hard bone” as soon as possible; and he was definitely destined to return, and he was the winner of the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle!

The more Fu Tianlong thought about it, the more excited he became: “Legendary genius of Chaos Realm! He will also die under my hands! Hahahaha...”

Fu Tianlong seems to have seen that because of this battle, he has become famous in endless chaos; from then on, he has become a super power in endless chaos!

Xu Ming looked at Fu Tianlong standing there and smirked indifferently, and said lightly: “It’s Futian’s again!”

“Again?” Fu Tianlong was startled and said coldly, “Have you met other geniuses from the Futian clan?”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming said casually, “Fu Tianhu was killed by me!”

“Futianhu?” Futianlong’s expression suddenly became extremely fierce; his whole body exuded a strong murderous intent, “What did you say!? You killed Futianhu?”

Futianlong, Futianhu, also known as “Futianlonghu”; in the whole Tianwen domain, they are very famous geniuses! And now... Futianhu is dead, and he was beaten to death by a pot very uselessly!

“How dare you kill Futianhu!?” Futianlong’s eyes were red.

“Idiot!” Xu Ming looked at Fu Tianlong with the look of silly X, “Since you dare to participate in the Ten Thousand Domain Talent Battle, you must be prepared to die!”

“Good! Good! Good! You said it very well!” Futianlong said with a grim smile, “Indeed, since you dare to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, you must be prepared to die! – Now, be prepared to die. Yet?”

Fu Tianlong was dressed in jewels and looked at Xu Ming arrogantly: “Of course, you can also choose to run away! However, it is impossible for you to escape under my command; moreover, the entire Tianwen Domain is probably watching you! Run away! Do you lose this face?”

Fu Tianlong said this is actually a kind of aggressive method. He was worried that Xu Ming would escape. In that case, it would be a huge hidden danger for him.

After all, Fu Tianlong only dared to be so arrogant when Xu Ming had no equipment! If Xu Ming’s equipment was not worse than his, he wouldn’t dare to stand in front of Xu Ming.

After all, the “Legendary Level of Chaos Realm” is still very deterrent!

“Escape?” Xu Ming sneered, “Don’t worry! I won’t escape!”

“Really? Then take a shot at me first!”

boom!

Futianlong's long spear, like an angry dragon coming out of the abyss, is monstrous.

The Cang Qiong Sect Master and others who were watching the battle from the outside immediately raised their hearts – this shot has fully demonstrated that Fu Tianlong is the top talent among the geniuses participating in the Wanyu Genius Battle!

The guns are terrifying.

But at this time, there was a pot that was even more terrifying than Fu Tianlong's gun.

One pot out, as if suppressing the whole world! Fu Tianlong's spear was as weak as a sautéed green onion in a pot.

boom!

When the pot rolled over, Fu Tianlong's spear was instantly blown away!

Fu Tianlong also instantly recognized the situation – Xu Ming's strength is much stronger than him!

Unfortunately, it's too late!

After the pot slapped Futianlong's spear, it slapped on Futianlong's body without a pause! In an instant, every particle on Futianlong's divine body was annihilated from the particle level, and the body died!

The top strength in the Wanyu Genius Battle?

A top genius in a "god costume"?

In Xu Ming's view, only one pot is needed!

Poor Fu Tianlong didn't know that when he went out and picked up a bunch of top chaotic soldiers, it was not necessarily destiny, but more likely... a courier!

Chapter 1486: Airborne

Xu Ming's cauldron once again shocked all the great powers in Tianwen Holy Land at this time.

Previously, when Xu Ming killed Futianhu in one pot, the great powers of all parties still had doubts about Xu Ming's strength; but this pot completely wiped out the doubts of the great powers.

“Futianlong, but the top genius of the Futian clan; in terms of talent, he is three points stronger than Futianhu! Even if the cultivation base falls to the first order of Chaos Realm, but with the gain secret skills, the strength can still reach the sixth order of Chaos Realm; plus The strength of the top-notch Chaos Divine Weapon, Futianlong, is completely comparable to the seventh-order Chaos Realm!”

How vicious are the eyes of the great powers from all sides? Naturally, it can be seen at a glance that the power of Fu Tianlong's shot just now has definitely reached the seventh level of Chaos Realm!

But... it was still killed by Xu Ming in one pot!

How strong should Xu Ming be?

“If you want to kill the seventh-order Chaos Realm in one pot, Xu Ming's strength may at least reach the ninth-order Chaos Realm!”

“The ninth order of Chaos Realm? How is it possible? – You must know that before entering the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle, all geniuses' cultivation bases fell to the first order of Chaos Realm!”

“How can the cultivation of the first-order Chaos Realm be able to exert the combat power of the ninth-order Chaos Realm?”

“This is impossible!”

Everyone can think about it carefully, and suddenly feel how terrifying Xu Ming's strength is!

They couldn't even believe that Xu Ming could have the strength of the ninth order of Chaos Realm; however, Fu Tianlong, who was killed by a pot, made them have to believe that Xu Ming's strength had definitely reached the ninth order of Chaos Realm. ! – It's impossible that Fu Tianlong used his life to cooperate with Xu Ming's acting, right?

“It seems that we have all underestimated Xu Ming!” Tianwen Domain Lord said lightly; however, the tone of Pingdao couldn't hide his inner shock, “Xu Ming, it is not just as simple as a Chaos Realm legend; Among the Chaos Realm legends, Xu Ming is probably the most top existence!”

Chaos Realm legend level, also divided into three, six, nine and so on.

The weakest Chaos Realm Legendary Grade is only slightly stronger than the Chaos Realm Extreme Peak; and the powerful Chaos Realm Legendary Grade is even comparable to the existence of Xuanhuang Realm! – If Xu Ming is one of the top Chaos Realm legendary geniuses, then it is not surprising that he killed Futianlong in one pot!

“Fu Tian's family is really unlucky. There are two geniuses in a row, and they are all killed by Xu Ming!”

“I'm afraid this Futianlong will soon become the laughing stock of the entire Tianwenyu!”

The mocking eyes made the faces of Futian's masters look extremely ugly.

...

Seventh Chaos World.

Xu Ming looked at the top chaotic soldiers left by Fu Tianlong.

In fact, with Xu Ming's current strength, it doesn't matter if he has Chaos Divine Weapon! – With the strength of the fifth rank of the Xuanhuangjing, bullying a group of children in the Chaos Realm can easily kill them in one pot!

What's the use of Chaos Divine Soldier?

“Huh? Is there a world ring?”

Xu Ming picked up the world ring and instantly refined it; then, he took all the chaotic weapons left by Fu Tianlong into it. As for the pot in his hand... Xu Ming was going to continue to carry it; because he felt that the appearance of carrying a pot was quite majestic!

One pot can kill a genius, how majestic! isn't it?

Carrying the pot, Xu Ming embarked on the road of “finding someone” again. However, in this chaotic world where the space is extremely compressed, how easy is it to find someone?

After searching for a few days, Xu Ming couldn't find anyone, but he picked up some Chaos Divine Weapons; however, Xu Ming didn't bother to refine one of them, so he threw them directly into the World Ring.

Xu Ming's arrogant behavior naturally caused another controversy:

“Apart from a broken pot, he didn't even refine a chaotic weapon? This Xu Ming is too arrogant, right? – If it is one-on-one, Xu Ming is naturally not afraid of any genius; but after the genius battle in the later stage, facing a siege of a bunch of geniuses? With this broken pot in his hand, can he still be defeated by one enemy?”

Xu Ming didn't understand the rules of the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, so he didn't know that in the later stage of the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle, the chaotic world would begin to collapse and annihilate; the entire chaotic world would become smaller and smaller until the end. , only a hundred miles away.

In the end, all the geniuses have to fight to the death in a small place within a hundred miles!

It's just now, it's just the early stage of the Wanyu Genius Battle, and the collapse of the chaotic world has not yet begun, so it's difficult to have a battle! Most of the geniuses are trying their best to find Chaos Divine Weapons and enhance their strength. Few people are like Xu Ming, who runs around the ground looking for people to fight; after all, fighting means death, and no genius will follow suit. Fight whatever you want!

“Hum! You can eat rice indiscriminately, but you can't talk nonsense!” the chef ***** shouted angrily, “Who said this is a broken pot? – This pot is the top chaotic magic weapon that I have

worked so hard to refine! Look, Xu Ming. How easy it is to use, one pot can kill a genius! Besides my pot, what other weapon can do it?”

The crowd was speechless for a moment.

In other words, I don't want to take the word of the chef-is your pot broken? Don't you have a B number in your heart?

...

In the seventh chaotic world, Xu Ming was bored; suddenly, a magnificent voice resounded throughout the chaotic world.

“There will soon be nine chaotic divine weapons containing mysterious powers, airborne in this world! If you get any one of the chaotic divine weapons, you can temporarily upgrade your cultivation to the first rank; if you get two, you can temporarily increase your cultivation to two levels; You can temporarily upgrade your cultivation to the ninth order of Chaos Realm! Collect all nine pieces...you can temporarily upgrade your cultivation to the first order of Xuanhuang Realm!”

Airborne God Soldier!

Give those weaker geniuses a chance! At the same time... this is also the beginning of a killing!

I don't know how many geniuses will die in the process of competing for these nine divine weapons!

boom! boom! boom! ...

In the sky of the seventh chaotic world, nine huge space cracks appeared, almost filling the sky of the entire chaotic world!

In every space crack, there is a sky-shattering wrathful thunder; every raging thunder, with a chaotic divine weapon with mysterious power, airborne!

Soon, the huge space cracks in the sky dissipated; and the nine shocking and angry thunders have always existed between the heaven and the earth, like a lighthouse, guiding the position of the nine chaotic weapons with mysterious power.

This scene was also staged in 9,999 other chaotic worlds at the same time!

“Huh?” Xu Ming was startled, “Good luck! There is a Chaos Divine Weapon that is not far from me! – Go and see!”

After listening to the magnificent voice just now, Xu Ming was still a little worried that there would be a genius who would gather all the nine Chaos Divine Weapons and reach the Mysterious Yellow Realm. It's Xu Ming!

To be on the safe side, Xu Ming must obtain a chaotic weapon with mysterious power! In this way, even if other geniuses obtained eight Chaos Divine Weapons, they could only raise their cultivation base to the ninth order of Chaos Realm; to Xu Ming, it would not pose the slightest threat!

It's rare to be at home all day, I thought I could write three or four chapters comfortably; but my brother-in-law's child caught a cold and took care of him for a day, and then he stayed up late at night, and only finished the third watch.

Ashamed brothers, wait until tomorrow to deal with the company's affairs, and ask for a leave of absence at home the day after tomorrow. Alas, sorry.

Chapter 1487: Phishing Enforcement

Boom-

A huge thunder and lightning thousands of miles thick stretched across the sky and the earth; The terrifying power is tearing the void every moment.

In the center of the terrifying thunder lies a chaotic weapon.

This is a bronze-colored quaint long sword. It looks ordinary, but it contains a powerful and powerful will. This kind of will can make the genius who obtained the ancient and simple long

sword, during the first stage of the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, temporarily increase the cultivation base by one rank.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Soon, there was a fight around.

Five figures, in the vicinity of the terrifying thunder, fought each other. The power of thunder, to them, seemed like a breeze, and it did not affect their battle in the slightest.

Among these five figures, there are top geniuses “Floating Life and Destruction” from the sixth-rank force “Delusional Palace”; the other four are ordinary geniuses in the endless chaos.

“You wait for the ants, you dare to compete with me for divine weapons!?” Fushengmie shouted angrily. Around him, all things in the world and all living beings are constantly emerging and disillusioned; the long sword in his hand is even more suffocating with cold light, and the killing intent is lingering, “Go away!”

“Hahahaha...” The other four geniuses, although not as good as Floating Life and Destruction, were all at the top of Chaos level before; the four of them joined forces, but they were not afraid at all, “If you have the strength, you will kill the four of us; If you don’t have the strength, then whoever this divine weapon belongs to depends on chance!”

In the current situation, it is true that five geniuses have the opportunity to obtain this divine weapon; it is just that the probability of obtaining it is slightly higher.

“Humph!” Fu Shengxie looked cold, “When I get the divine weapon, I will kill the four of you!”

With the strength of Floating Life and Destruction, if the cultivation base is upgraded to the first rank, it can indeed kill the other four people.

“Let’s talk when you get it!” The other four geniuses didn’t show weakness at all.

Of the geniuses who participated in the Wanyu Genius Battle, which one is afraid of death? As long as there is a slight chance, it will go all out to fight for it! – It’s so ridiculous that Fushengxie threatens the four geniuses with death!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The five geniuses fought and competed with each other, but no matter who they were, they still had no chance to get the divine weapon.

Suddenly, a joking voice sounded in the ears of the five: "It's so lively!"

"Who!?"

"who is it!?"

The five geniuses such as Fushengxie changed their faces suddenly, and even stopped fighting – how could someone approach them without being discovered by them?

Soon, at the end of the void, they saw a "bohemian" figure flying over with a pot.

"Xu Ming!?"

The five geniuses such as Floating Life and Death were all shocked.

The name of a man, the shadow of a tree. The title of "Legendary Level of Chaos Realm" is still very intimidating, so frightened, the five of them stopped fighting and looked at Xu Ming with fear.

However, they couldn't help laughing when they saw that except for a pot in his hand, Xu Ming didn't have any treasures on his body. This legendary genius of Chaos Realm must have been too miserable. Bar?

"Xu Ming, it seems that your luck in the Wanyu Genius Battle is really not very good!" Fushengmie sneered.

Bad luck in the Wanyu Genius Battle means death.

After the other four geniuses saw Xu Ming's shabby equipment, their fear of Xu Ming was also reduced by more than half.

However, how do the five people know that... Xu Ming is not without equipment! He killed Fu Tianlong, the "courier", and gained a top-level Chaos God Armament; however, Xu Ming didn't bother to equip it and threw it directly into the World Ring.

Of course, Xu Ming also considered that if he was wearing a divine costume, he would directly scare away other geniuses; therefore, just holding a pot was also Xu Ming's way of showing weakness to the enemy.

"Several, let's join forces first to kill Xu Ming, and then we will compete for the divine weapon!" said Fu Shengmie.

Obviously, even if Xu Ming only had a pot, he would still be quite afraid of Floating Life and Destruction; otherwise, he would not want to besiege Xu Ming.

"Okay!" The other four agreed without much hesitation.

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom!

Five murderous auras suddenly rushed towards Xu Ming, even blocking the space around Xu Ming, preventing him from retreating.

"Kill me?" Xu Ming smiled.

He didn't expect that he had just arrived, and before he had time to make a move, the other party actually took the lead.

"Hahahahaha..." Fu Sheng Mie said with a grim smile, "Xu Ming, if you are a top-level Chaos God soldier, maybe we will be a little bit more afraid of you; but you are just a pot, even if you are a Chaos Realm legendary genius, so what??"

boom!

All things in the world and all living beings were disillusioned around Xu Ming. A cold light with killing intent, I don't know when, has already arrived in front of Xu Ming – it is the long sword of floating life and death!

“Die!” Fu Sheng Mie's eyes were ferocious! When he thought that he was about to kill a legendary genius of Chaos Realm, he couldn't help but want to laugh proudly.

However, before the smile of life and death could bloom on his face, he saw a pot enlarge in his pupils.

The trajectory of this pot in space is extremely mysterious, so that Floating Life and Destruction does not know how to resist it.

Just when Floating Life and Destruction was still in a daze, the pot has arrived!

Bang!

Then, the floating life and death will know nothing!

One pot, the top genius of the Disillusionment Palace was killed directly!

“what!?”

“what!?”

The other four geniuses were so frightened that they stopped immediately, turned around and ran away—they were beaten to death by one pot Then couldn't they even stop half the pot?

But, in front of Xu Ming, how easy is it to “run”?

Xu Ming's figure appeared ghostly behind the four of them.

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

Four pots, four geniuses died!

“It’s not a challenge!” Xu Ming shook his head and sighed, “Wanyu genius battle, isn’t there a genius who can take me in?”

Although the great powers who watched the battle in Tianwen Holy Land had long expected that even if the five geniuses such as Fushengxie joined forces, they would most likely be taken away by Xu Ming alone; but when they really saw this scene, they all Can’t help but be shocked again!

too strong!

Xu Ming’s strength is already unstoppable!

Unless there is a **** who can get a few divine weapons, maybe he can compete with Xu Ming!

And Futian’s powerful people saw this scene, and they felt very happy – finally there are geniuses from other forces, and they were shot to death by Xu Ming! It’s not just them who are embarrassed!

...

“God descended from the gods?”

Xu Ming looked at the quaint long sword inside the huge thunderbolt.

In other directions of the seventh chaotic world, there are eight such thunders, which lie between heaven and earth.

Xu Ming was about to take away this divine weapon, when suddenly, he saw that one of the other eight thunderbolts had disappeared.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was stunned for a moment, “It seems that someone picked up the divine weapon earlier than me!”

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming had a brainstorm: “If I don’t charge this divine weapon, can I... attract other geniuses to come over? Then, come one, and I’ll kill one!”

Xu Ming thought about it for a while, and then he felt that it was feasible – isn’t this “fishing law enforcement”?

Chapter 1488: Gou

As long as Xu Ming doesn’t take away this divine weapon, there will be a steady stream of talented people who will be attracted; that way, Xu Ming doesn’t need to look for people all over the place, he just needs to stay here, and he can continue to harvest people’s heads!

And you must know that by beheading other geniuses in the Wanyu Genius Battle, you can reap the luck of other geniuses!

If things like luck are too small, you won’t see much effect, nor will you improve your cultivation. However, if Xu Ming kills thousands of top geniuses, it will be different!

At that time, the powerful power of luck can directly improve Xu Ming’s cultivation!

Moreover, the most important role of luck is not to improve cultivation, but to affect future achievements! The stronger the luck, the higher the future achievements are likely to be!

“Since you have come to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Talent Battle, you must be prepared to die! It is better to die in the hands of others than to die in my hands and achieve my luck!” Xu Ming’s eyes were firm.

After such a long journey of cultivation, Xu Ming’s heart has long been very determined; he is no longer as indecisive when dealing with killing. Even if there were thousands of killings, Xu Ming could still ignore it.

“Just do it!”

Xu Ming hid directly nearby.

His divine sense has a much farther coverage than other geniuses, and his speed is much faster than other geniuses! Once a genius approaches Xu Ming, it is impossible to escape.

...

God asked the Holy Land.

All the great experts looked at Xu Ming with some doubts.

“Huh? Xu Ming has already obtained the divine weapon, why didn’t he take it?”

“What is he doing?”

“Xu Ming probably didn’t know that the Heavenly Descendant Armament can temporarily increase the first-order cultivation base, right?”

The Cang Qiong Sect Master, Tian Jing Elder, etc., looked at Xu Ming anxiously: “Go and get it! Get the divine weapon from the sky and increase your strength!”

However, Xu Ming did not do what the great masters thought, but found a dark corner and “gou”.

“What exactly does Xu Ming want to do!?”

Soon, in the Holy Land of Heavenly Questions, a voice emerged: “Xu Ming is fishing!”

fishing! ?

Of course everyone knows what “fishing” means! —Other geniuses are the fish that Xu Ming wants to catch; and the magic weapon that descends from the sky is Xu Ming’s bait!

Even the domain master of Tianwen couldn’t help but marvel: “Other geniuses are eager to get the divine weapon immediately; but Xu Ming deliberately uses the divine weapon to fish... How confident he is in his own strength, How dare you play like this!?”

“Xu Ming is playing with fire and setting himself on fire! He is courting death!”

“God’s sin, you can still live! Self-destruction, you can’t live!”

“I really don’t know how to live or die!”

How could the great powers of Tianwenyu ever see a genius as arrogant as Xu Ming? When they guessed what Xu Ming was thinking, their first reaction was—Xu Ming was courting death!

Looking for death?

With Xu Ming’s strength, even if he was besieged by 10,000 geniuses, he could still be beaten to death with a pot!

Xu Ming is not courting death! For him, the Wanyu Genius Battle is to bully children!

...

It didn’t take long for Xu Minggou to get up, and a genius from the “Northern Regions” flew over.

When the genius saw that there was no one around, and the divine soldier was lying quietly in the thunder, looking like he was being picked by you, he was immediately excited!

“This divine weapon is mine!” The genius’s eyes lit up, and he rushed towards the divine weapon in ecstasy.

And at this moment, a cauldron fell from the sky!

Snapped!

Just like swatting flies, the genius of the poor Yubei Wanguo was slapped to death like this. What’s even sadder is that he doesn’t even know how he died!

Snapped!

This pot is more like being slapped on the faces of the great masters of Wanguo in Yubei – just a moment ago, these great masters were still there laughing at Futian; now, it is their turn to be beaten to death by one pot!

“Damn it!” The masters of Yubei Wanguo all had extremely ugly expressions on their faces.

Not long after, another genius of the fifth-rank power Yunlan Realm was attracted by the “bait”.

Xu Ming didn’t know Xu Ming’s Yunlan Realm, and as usual, he was killed in one pot!

And then, the genius of the fourth-grade power...

The geniuses were attracted by the divine soldiers from heaven; and the people who greeted them, without exception, were all in one pot!

Moreover, no genius can stop Xu Ming’s pot! Whether it is the genius of the fourth-grade power, the fifth-grade power, the genius of the sixth-grade power, or even the genius of Tianwen Holy Land, they will all be shot to death!

One pot, one child, no lie!

“Xu Ming is slapping the entire Tianwen Domain in the face!” An elder of a sixth-rank force couldn’t help but say.

Slap the entire Tianwen Domain?

really!

However, all the great powers had to admit that Xu Ming had the strength to slap the entire Tianwenyu in the face!

Tianwen Domain Lord looked the most open, not angry at all, but looked forward to Xu Ming very much: “Xu Ming’s talent, even compared with the genius of Wanyu, is the top! Even if it is a genius of Wanyu In the second stage of the battle, I am afraid I can easily win!”

...

time flies.

Eight of the nine gigantic thunderbolts in the seventh chaotic world have disappeared; only this piece of divine weapon that Xu Ming was guarding has not been taken away.

It is thousands of miles away from Xu Ming.

A genius of the sixth-rank power “Shendao Pavilion” looked at the only remaining thunderbolt that spanned the heavens and the earth with doubts.

“Weird!”

The genius name is “Bo Chuan”, and he has been very cautious since he entered the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle. Moreover, Bo Chuan is good at concealment. He has watched other genius snipe and mussels compete twice. In the end, his fisherman profited.

“This magical weapon has existed for too long, why hasn’t it been taken away?” Bo Chuan felt very wrong, “Just from what I saw, more than ten geniuses have already flown over! Other directions, definitely There are even more geniuses to compete for this divine weapon! – It stands to reason that someone should have already obtained this divine weapon!”

Very unusual!

“If something goes wrong, there must be a demon!”

Bo Chuan actually wanted to go and see what happened, but he was too stunned to go there – after all, none of the geniuses who passed by before came back; he strongly doubted that those geniuses have all died away!

“Could it be... that there is something very terrifying over there?” Bo Chuan thought, “However, the cultivation of the geniuses who participated in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle has fallen to the first order of Chaos Realm; even if it is terrible, where can it be terrible?”

After thinking about it for a long time, Bo Chuan still can't figure it out!

Because he couldn't figure it out, he was cautious, so he didn't dare to go over easily.

boom! boom! ...

At this time, a huge team composed of hundreds of geniuses passed by Bo Chuan. These geniuses glanced at Bo Chuan and ignored it—obviously, in their opinion, the magic weapon in front of them is much more attractive!

Chapter 1489: There'S A Pot Holder In Front, It'S Horrible!

“Hundreds of geniuses!” Bo Chuan was startled.

Such a team is already very large in the Wanyu Talent Battle! A genius who can form such a huge team, the personal leadership ability is very scary!

“Now, this divine weapon should belong to the sky, right?” Bo Chuan thought about it and followed carefully, ready to see what happened.

However, when he was still a million miles away from the divine soldier, he suddenly stopped:
“Just watch it here!”

Thinking about it, in Bo Chuan's hand, a chaotic weapon appeared.

This is an “octupole mirror”, which enables Bo Chuan to observe scenes millions of miles away in the seventh chaotic world where space is extremely compressed.

Bo Chuan held the eight pole mirror, pointed in the direction of the huge thunder, and looked over.

Seeing this, Bo Chuan's original doubt and curiosity suddenly turned into a dazed expression.

He put down the Octopus Mirror incredulously and blinked his big eyes: "What did I see!?"

Then, Bo Chuan picked up the eight pole mirror again and continued to look in that direction.

Through the Baji Mirror, Bo Chuan was horrified to see that there were dozens of geniuses besieging a genius who took the pot; but the genius who took the pot was killing one with a single pot, which was extremely neat and straightforward.

"This... how is this possible!?" Bo Chuan was completely stunned.

He had already recognized the genius who took the pot, it was the legendary Xu Ming of Chaos Realm!

"But even if it is the legendary level of Chaos Realm, it shouldn't be so strong!?"

Bo Chuan saw that in just a moment, the dozens of geniuses who besieged Xu Ming were shot to death by a pot in Xu Ming's hands! There is no genius who can hold a pot; there is no genius who can escape from Xu Ming's hands!

"How can it be so strong..." Bo Chuan couldn't help feeling hopeless.

You must know that in the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle, in each chaotic world, only one genius can survive. Xu Ming is strong like this, how can Bo Chuan hope to live to the end?

There is no hope at all!

"No—" Bo Chuan suddenly thought of the huge team of hundreds of geniuses, "No matter how strong Xu Ming is, he can't beat hundreds of people with one! Under the siege of hundreds of geniuses, he will surely die!"

In Bo Chuan's expectation, the hundreds of geniuses quickly arrived near the heavenly soldiers.

These hundreds of geniuses do not have such treasures as the “Oji Mirror”, so their vision in the seventh chaotic world is very limited. By the time they found Xu Ming, Xu Ming had already emptied all the geniuses around him, and was waiting for their arrival with a pot in his hand.

“A pot?” Hundreds of geniuses were startled.

They thought that Xu Ming had just arrived here! Seeing that Xu Ming had nothing but a pot in his hand, they all burst into laughter—this legendary genius of the Chaos Realm must have been too miserable!

But Bo Chuan, a million miles away, was even more horrified—of course he knew that Xu Ming’s treasure was more than just a pot; however, Xu Ming only held a pot, what does this mean?

This shows that Xu Ming is confident that he can kill hundreds of geniuses with just one pot!

Sure enough, the next battle confirmed Po Chuan’s idea.

I saw that hundreds of geniuses joined forces and used extreme means to besiege Xu Ming. However, all the material attacks fell on Xu Ming and could not hurt a single particle of Xu Ming; while the soul attack and mental attack hit Xu Ming, they all fell to nothing and had no effect!

Xu Ming, it seems that he is completely invincible!

As soon as Xu Ming shot, it was still one pot at a time; even if hundreds of geniuses formed a battle formation, they would not be able to resist Xu Ming’s killing.

“They are all at the first-order chaotic realm. How could Xu Ming be so strong? How could it be possible!?” Bo Chuan was completely incomprehensible.

“Could it be...” Bo Chuan thought of a possibility, “Could it be... This pot in Xu Ming’s hand is a very heaven-defying treasure? It integrates offense and defense!?”

Bo Chuan would rather believe that the pot in Xu Ming’s hand is very strong; he also does not want to believe that Xu Ming’s strength is so strong!

only...

It's just a pot, will it be so powerful?

Reason told Bo Chuan, this is impossible!

At this time, the huge team composed of hundreds of geniuses has already begun to flee!

However, they have already reached Xu Ming's eyelids, how can they escape? I saw that Xu Ming's figure was incomparably ghostly, constantly appearing behind the geniuses, taking one away with one pot, and definitely not the second pot!

"Hi—" Bo Chuan felt more and more terrifying the more he looked at it! —Meeting such a terrifying opponent, he even had the urge to commit suicide!

Suicide, at least you can still have some dignity; it's better than being beaten to death by one pot, right?

But for a moment, the hundreds of geniuses were all beaten to death by the pot in Xu Ming's hand!

Hundreds of geniuses have died under this pot!

Just at this moment, another genius passed by Bo Chuan and flew towards the direction of the divine soldier.

The strange thing is that this genius is wearing a green straw-like clothes.

"Geely suit?" Bo Chuan was startled, with a hint of envy in his eyes.

In the Wanyu Genius Battle, what is the most important thing if you want to live to the end?

Not necessarily strength!

After all, no matter how strong the strength is, in the face of the siege of thousands of geniuses, I am afraid it will be a tragedy. The most important thing is to see who is wretched enough to hide until the end! After the other geniuses have finished fighting, jump out and take advantage of the fisherman!

And “Geely suit” is an artifact to hide oneself!

The genius of being able to get a Geely suit is simply a blessing! As long as you hide it well, it is almost impossible to be discovered!

“This brother, please stay!” Bo Chuan shouted.

“What’s the matter?” Geely Suit Genius said cautiously.

Bo Chuan continued: “Don’t go there! There is a pot holder in front, it’s terrible!”

The genius of Geely suit was stunned – there was a pot holder in front of it, too scary?

“Neuropathy!”

The genius of Geely suit left a sentence and continued on the road.

“Hey...” Bo Chuan couldn’t help shaking his head, “It seems that even with the luck of the lucky suit, he is doomed to die!”

is not that right?

Even hundreds of geniuses joined forces, and they were all shot to death by Xu Ming with a pot; how could it be possible to avoid Xu Ming’s pot with a mere Geely suit?

Sure enough, Bo Chuan expected it right.

Although the genius of the Geely suit activated the stealth effect of the Geely suit when he was close to the gods, he wanted to sneak in. However, how could this concealment method escape Xu Ming's spiritual sense?

Xu Ming rushed forward to be a pot, a genius of Geely suit, and died.

“If this continues, Xu Ming alone may be able to sweep away all the other geniuses...” Bo Chuan felt a deep despair, “No! We must find a way to get rid of Xu Ming first! Otherwise, I have no hope of living to the end. !—Since hundreds of geniuses can't help you, what about thousands of geniuses?”

Bo Chuan gradually came up with an idea – that is, to unite as many geniuses as possible to kill Xu Ming together!

Chapter 1490: Hot Pot

God's House.

A seventh-grade force in the endless chaos.

In terms of strength, it is even better than Tianwenyu.

Endless Chaos One Hundred Thousand Domains, with more than 50% of the top equipment, comes from the Shenbingfu!

And every time the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, the Shenbing Palace will select the “Top Ten Divine Weapons”! At this time, there are already hundreds of magic weapons on the list of candidates for magic weapons.

Bloodthirsty Sword!

God mad knife!

Destroyer gun!

The powers of the Divine Armament Palace were not surprised when they looked at the names of the candidates for the Divine Armament. These magic soldiers are regulars on the “Top Ten Magic Weapons” list.

Suddenly, the powerful people of the Shenbing Mansion noticed an unconventional magical weapon: the nameless pot.

“pot?”

The powers of the Shenbing Palace all looked at each other in dismay—what the ***** is this?

Immediately, they called up the water curtain image of the “unnamed pot”.

In the influence of the battle, a bohemian figure, carrying a pot, slaughtered the Quartet; killing a genius with one pot, no one can stop it.

“This...”

The masters of Shenbingfu suddenly understood that this “nameless pot” was just a very ordinary Chaos divine weapon; it was not even “ordinary”. It’s just that the genius who used this pot is too strong; this pot has killed too many geniuses, so he will appear on the list of candidates for magic weapons.

“Since the establishment of the ‘Top Ten Divine Weapons List’, no pot has ever appeared on the candidate list, right?” said the Palace Master Shenbing with a strange expression.

The other great masters also said embarrassedly: “Normal people don’t use a pot as a weapon...”

“You said... According to this trend, will this pot finally be selected into the ‘Top Ten Divine Weapons’?”

One pot, being selected into the “Top Ten Magical Soldiers” is simply a joke!

However, the “Top Ten Magical Soldiers” list has always been selected based on the number of kills. I have to say that, according to the current trend, this pot is indeed likely to be selected into the “Top Ten Magic Weapons”.

Thinking of the appearance of a pot on the “Top Ten Divine Weapons” list, the powers of the Shenbing Mansion felt a touch of sadness.

“That’s right!” Palace Master Shenbing suddenly said, “If this pot is really selected into the ‘Top Ten Divine Weapons’, then what title should we give the user of the pot?”

Every time the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, Shenbingfu will give out ten titles, such as: Sword God, Sword Saint, Gun Demon...

These titles represent the supreme honor!

However, those who use the pot... have really never passed the title!

After a while, a voice emerged: “That’s called ‘Guoba’...”

...

Lanjie Peak.

An old man in white was sighing and said to a young man: “My grandson, I wanted to teach you the way of swordsmanship; unfortunately, you have no spirituality in swordsmanship! , let’s see what kind of weapon you want to learn!”

The old man in white is a reclusive super being in the endless chaos—Old Sword!

Looking at the 100,000 realms, no one can match his accomplishments in kendo.

With his strength, if he is willing, it is not a problem to create an eighth-rank force!

“Yes!” the boy replied obediently.

A few days later, there was a firm look in the boy's eyes: "Grandpa, I have decided what weapon to learn!"

"Oh?" Old Jian's eyes lit up and asked, "What weapon?"

The young man's eyes were firm, and he continued to move forward, saying: "Pot!"

"Pot?" Jian Lao almost vomited blood.

...

Ten days passed.

Bo Chuan spread Xu Ming's battle images, one by ten, ten by one hundred, and he even allowed him to form an army of more than a thousand people!

Moreover, in this army of thousand people, there is even a top genius who has obtained the divine weapon!

"Xu Ming, you can defeat a hundred with one, can you still defeat a thousand with one?" Bo Chuan secretly asked.

This army of thousands of people join forces, I am afraid they can directly compete with the existence of Xuanhuangjing!

In Bo Chuan's view, even if Xu Ming is the top-notch legendary genius of the Chaos Realm, he is enough to compete with the Xuanhuang Realm; but now, his cultivation has fallen to the first-order Chaos Realm, and his strength is definitely not as good as before. It is possible to defeat his army of thousands!

It's just... How does Bo Chuan know that Xu Ming's cultivation base has never fallen; his cultivation base is originally the first-order Chaos Realm, so there is nothing to fall!

Moreover, Xu Ming's true strength is far beyond the first rank of Xuanhuangjing!

When this thousand-strong army came over, Xu Ming was also shocked: “So many!?”

Immediately, Xu Ming reacted: “It seems that someone knew my strength, so they joined forces to deal with me! More than a thousand geniuses...”

The pot in Xu Ming’s hand reflected a scarlet light in the sunlight.

“kill!”

These more than 1,000 geniuses knew that Xu Ming was terrifying and worried that Xu Ming would escape, so as soon as they came around, they launched an attack directly.

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

A wave of attacks.

Each wave is a thousand attacks.

However, in this dense and powerful attack, Xu Ming was like walking in the drizzle. All the attacks that landed on him fell to nothing and had no effect.

As for Xu Ming, he continued to carry a pot and kill wherever he went.

The top genius who got the divine weapon from the sky was shot to death by Xu Ming before he had time to win.

“Too strong!”

“Too domineering!”

“Too invincible!”

In Tianwen Holy Land, the powers watching the battle were all stunned. They couldn't understand why Xu Ming was so powerful with a pot.

The water curtain images in the entire Tianwen Territory were also focused on Xu Ming; as for the battles of other geniuses, no one was paying attention! —Xu Ming's brilliance concealed the performance of other tens of millions of geniuses!

Compared with Xu Ming, no matter how amazing the genius is, it is also eclipsed.

Even the endless chaos outside the Tianwen Domain was stunned by Xu Ming. For example, the grandson of Jian Lao, who is obsessed with Jian Lao, must learn "pot"; it's just... in the endless chaos, there are swordsmanship, swordsmanship, marksmanship, etc., but he has never heard of "pot method".

Moreover, seeing Xu Ming taking a pot to shoot people there is no such thing as a "pot method" at all;

The powers of the Divine Armament Palace were even more speechless: "This time in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, this pot is definitely going to be selected into the 'Top Ten Divine Armaments', or even... the first Divine Armament!"

Let an ordinary pot that can no longer be ordinary, sit at the top of the "Top Ten Divine Soldiers", and the powerful people of Divine Soldier Palace are really drunk! They are considering whether it is time to change the selection rules of the "Top Ten Magical Soldiers".

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming only shot dozens of pots, and the thousands of troops were shot and collapsed. Seeing that his attack fell on Xu Ming, it had no effect at all, but Xu Ming was one pot at a time; the mentality of the thousands of troops was directly collapsed!

Yes, the mind is broken!

Thousands of troops immediately fled.

And after Xu Ming chased and killed more than 300 geniuses, he could no longer chase them—these geniuses all fled separately, even if Xu Ming was powerful, he could only watch these geniuses flee.

At this moment, a magnificent voice suddenly resounded throughout the world: “The spatial collapse of the seventh chaotic world is about to begin! If you haven’t left the collapsed area after the collapse begins, you will surely die; please check the jade slip and pay attention to yourself. Is it out of the collapsed area!”

Xu Minglian opened the jade slip and looked at it.

I saw a huge white circle drawn on the map in the jade slip; all areas outside the white circle were marked in red! – The red area represents the collapsed area.

“Uh... I’m actually in the collapsed area?”

Xu Ming didn’t dare to be too big, so he put away the divine soldier in the center of the huge thunderbolt, and galloped towards the inside of the white circle.

As for Xu Ming, he already possessed two divine weapons from heaven, and his cultivation base was temporarily raised by two levels, reaching the third level of the Chaos Realm.