

A World 1551

Chapter 1551: Surround Xu Ming

boom!

boom!

boom!

In the outer hall of the Taikoo Temple, boulders were constantly blasted into powder.

Ordinary-sized boulders are comparable to God's Domain; giant ones are thousands of times larger than God's Domain!

These boulders used to be part of the ancient temple; if it was in the previous era, even the existence of the realm of all things and the realm of destruction would be difficult to destroy! However, with the destruction of the endless chaos of the previous era and the passage of time, the once tenacious boulders have long been corroded and are now fragile; Blast into powder.

Hundreds of great masters from the Myriad Tribulations took action together, and soon, thousands of boulders were annihilated.

"Boom!" Elder Duanye shouted coldly, "That kid, maybe he is still hiding in a boulder! Clean up this area, I want to see where he can hide!"

Pieces of boulders turned into powder.

The huge movement naturally also touched the vigilance formation created by Xu Ming.

"Oh? Here?" Xu Ming opened his sharp eyes, "Just in time, my practice is over too! Just in time to meet them!"

boom!

Xu Ming was shocked.

The violent power, madly vented to the outside world! The boulder he was sitting on was torn apart in an instant.

Xu Ming's figure, standing proudly with his hands behind his back, appeared in the endless void.

“Um?”

The almighty members of the Myriad Tribulation Sect were startled.

“It's him!” Xie Zhe even shouted.

“Oh? You dare to come out by yourself?” Elder Duanye looked at Xu Ming with interest, and sneered, “Did you know that you couldn't hide it, so you came out to beg for mercy... Huh?”

Elder Duanye was talking when he suddenly asked in surprise, “Are you... Xu Ming?”

Now it was Xu Ming's turn to be startled: “You know me?”

“Are you really Xu Ming?” Elder Duanye did not dare to believe, “You provoked the contract alliance, and was offered a reward by the contract alliance in the entire ancient world; now, you dare to provoke our Myriad Tribulation Sect?”

Elder Broken Night had just received the news about Xu Ming's reward, and there was Xu Ming's detailed breath on it, so he was able to recognize Xu Ming.

Although the other great masters of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Sect failed to recognize Xu Ming immediately; but after hearing what Elder Duanye said, he immediately realized that this was not the Xu Ming who was offered a reward by the Contract Alliance.

Because Xie Zhe has been wandering in the outer hall of the Taikoo Temple for a long time, he still doesn't know about Xu Ming's reward; but after a little explanation from the people around him, he will know.

"Oh! That's right, I'm Xu Ming!" Xu Ming sneered, "What? You want to catch me and go to the Contract League to exchange for a reward?"

"Hahahaha... It's Xu Ming, then it's the best!" Elder Duanye laughed loudly, "First I captured you and avenged the three brothers who died in my Wanji Cult! Then, I will hand you over to the Contract Alliance. Dispose of!"

While speaking, the hundreds of great powers of the Wan Jie Sect had already blocked Xu Ming's four directions.

Elder Duanye said: "This Xu Ming, I am afraid that he has the strength of the ninth order of the Great Desolate Realm. Let's go together!"

Elder Duanye, as one of the elders of the Myriad Tribulations Sect, has a cultivation base of the ninth order of the Great Desolate Realm. However, he is only a very common one in the ninth order of the prehistoric realm; therefore, he is quite jealous of Xu Ming!

"Everyone of the Wan Jie Sect, I have something to ask!" Xu Ming suddenly shouted.

"When I catch you, you can ask slowly!" Elder Duanye took the lead, killing Xu Ming. The black sword glow pierced through the world, tearing apart the endless sky, and instantly arrived in front of Xu Ming.

Facing the tearing sword glow, Xu Ming's eyes were calm: "I just want to ask... The one hundred drops of the essence of the Divine Phoenix, are your Myriad Tribulations Religion ready?"

"Presumptuous!" Elder Duanye was furious, and the black sword glow was even more three-pointed.

"It's flashy!" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, and the spear in his hand blasted out angrily, smashing through the ages.

boom! !

With one shot, the black sword light that ripped apart the sky and the earth suddenly shattered and collapsed into countless black ice crystals, pouring out into the world.

“What!?” Elder Duanye was shocked.

Although he did not use all his strength for this sword, but under the collision, he still felt that his strength was probably far inferior to Xu Ming!

“The ninth-order peak of the prehistoric realm?” Elder Duanye was a little terrified.

But immediately, the panic was replaced by a ruthless color: “Even if it is the peak of the ninth-order peak of the prehistoric realm, so what? I teach hundreds of strong people to join forces, can’t I help you?”

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

Hundreds of high-level attacks from the Great Desolate Realm followed closely.

“Humph!” Xu Ming looked indifferent.

Xu Ming didn’t even bother to resist attacks at the eighth-order and below of the Great Desolate Realm. Anyway, these attacks, even if they landed on him, could at most only slightly injure him; Xu Ming practiced Divine Phoenix Immortality and could recover in an instant.

Only the attack of the eighth-order peak of the Great Desolate Realm is worthy of Xu Ming’s face, and he will resist it. However, among the hundreds of experts from the Myriad Tribulations Religion, there are only a few who have reached the peak of the eighth-order peak of the Prehistoric Realm, and they cannot put any pressure on Xu Ming at all.

“Weak! Too weak!”

Blocking the next wave of attacks, Xu Ming directly pressed on Elder Duanye with killing intent in his eyes: “I didn’t intend to be an enemy of your Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion, but you

people of Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion, it's okay to disturb my cultivation, You still want to kill me! After I killed a few of you, if you stop here, I will not trouble you with the Myriad Tribulations Religion; however, you will continue to take revenge on me! If that's the case... then Don't blame me for being rude!"

From the beginning to the end, Xu Ming never took the initiative to provoke the Wan Jie Sect; instead, it was Xie Zhe and others who disturbed Xu Ming's practice, but also killed Xu Ming, and now hundreds of powerful people are besieging Xu Ming.

If Brother Ming doesn't show his power, he really thinks it's a sick cat!

"die!"

Xu Ming's figure tore through the void of all worlds, and in the blink of an eye, he was killed in front of Elder Duanye. He raised his spear, and just shot at random.

boom!

Elder Broken Night was blasted away instantlyThe ninth-order peak of the Great Desolate Realm! The pinnacle of the ninth order! "Elder Broken Night is very sure.

It's just that Elder Broan Ye didn't know about this shot, it was just a random shot by Xu Ming, not real strength! With just a random shot, he reached the peak of the ninth-order; if he burst out with all his strength, Xu Ming's strength would definitely surpass the peak of the ninth-order!

Elder Broken Night was blasted tens of thousands of realms away. But fortunately, Elder Duanye has also cultivated the first level of immortality of the emperor; and Xu Ming's random shot only caused him a slight injury, but he couldn't make him seriously injured, so he recovered in a blink of an eye!

"Oh?" Xu Ming was slightly startled, "It seems that it will take some effort to kill him!"

Having cultivated the Divine Phoenix Immortality, he is the best at protecting his life! Although Xu Ming's strength crushed Elder Duanye, it really took some effort to kill him.

Suddenly, Xu Ming's eyes froze, and he looked at Xie Zhe: "Then kill the easy ones first!"

Chapter 1552: All Parties Gather

“Not good!” The moment Xie Zhe met Xu Ming’s gaze, his expression changed.

However, Xu Ming withstood the attacks of Elder Duanye and the hundreds of high-level experts in the Great Desolate Realm without incident. He even repulsed Elder Duanye with a single shot! Being stared at by such a terrifying existence, how could the evil sting not be afraid?

only...

It’s too late to know the fear now!

Xu Ming had already given Xie Zhe several chances, but, unfortunately, Xie Zhe wanted to die! No wonder Xu Ming!

boom!

Xu Ming’s figure passed a lightning-like turn in the void, killing the evil sting.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The continuous attacks rushed towards Xu Ming frantically. And Xu Ming, directly carrying these attacks, killed the evil sting.

“No” Xie Zhe was terrified and desperate.

However... Xu Ming’s strength has already surpassed the peak of the ninth order of the prehistoric realm; and the evil sting is only the seventh order of the prehistoric realm! The strength gap of the third-order makes the evil sting in front of Xu Ming, and he can’t even escape!

boom!

The icy long spear ruthlessly penetrated the body of the evil sting, instantly annihilating every particle of him.

And Xu Ming, after collecting the treasure of the evil sting, went straight to the nearest eighth-order Prehistoric Realm.

“Stop him!”

“kill him!”

The almighty members of the Myriad Tribulation Sect were shouting angrily, burning their divine bodies, and attacking frantically.

It’s just... No matter how angry they are, they can only cover up their guilty conscience! Their attacks could not help Xu Ming at all; but Xu Ming could kill the Quartet and was irresistible!

boom! boom! boom! ...

Wherever Xu Ming has passed, one after another, the great powers of the Myriad Tribulations have fallen.

In the seventh and eighth orders of the ordinary prehistoric realm, almost no one can stop Xu Ming’s shot; only the peak of the eighth order in the prehistoric realm can still be held in Xu Ming’s hands.

“Stop!!” Elder Duanye was shocked and angry, and killed Xu Ming again.

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully: “I’m too lazy to kill you for now! Get out!”

boom!

With another shot, the hard-to-kill Elder Duanye was directly driven back; after that, Xu Ming went on to find those easy-to-kill targets.

“Damn!” Although Elder Duanye was reluctant to admit it, he had to admit that even if they joined forces with hundreds of high-ranking Prehistoric Realms, they would not be able to help Xu Ming at all!

“It’s not wrong to be defeated by a ninth-rank peak in the prehistoric realm!” Elder Duanye comforted himself, and then sent a voice transmission to everyone, “Evacuate! Immediately evacuate!”

The great powers of the Myriad Tribulations Religion are being killed by Xu Ming in fear! Hearing Elder Duanye say “withdraw”, all of them seemed to have heard the most pleasant voice and rushed to escape.

Xu Ming didn’t bother to chase after him, he just said lightly, “This is the second time that the Ten Thousand Tribulations Sect has provoked me! I still don’t have to hold you accountable! But... if there is another next time, don’t blame me for killing the Ten Thousand Tribulations Sect!”

“Xu Ming!” Elder Duanye said with an ugly expression, “I admit, your strength is strong! However, no matter how strong your strength is, you are only one person! Do you want to challenge my Ten Thousand Tribulations Sect by yourself? I don’t know whether to live or die! Besides, the Contract Alliance is also offering a reward to you! Your whereabouts have been exposed, you should think about how to escape the pursuit of the Contract Alliance!”

“Escape?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “I’m right here, and I’m not going anywhere! Whether it’s the contract alliance or your Myriad Tribulations Religion, if you dare to come again, then come and leave one!”

Xu Ming is extremely domineering!

And with his strength, he is indeed qualified to be domineering!

You must know that even in the face of the siege of hundreds of masters from the Wan Jie Sect, Xu Ming did not show his true strength at all, let alone a trump card!

If the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion and the Contract Alliance dare to come, then go ahead, Xu Ming will be nailed here to settle all the grievances.

“Humph!” Elder Duanye snorted coldly, “I hope you dare to stay here!”

After he finished speaking, he took the remaining Myriad Tribulations Religion powerhouses and fled back in despair.

...

Xu Ming fought the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion, and the battle in the outer hall of the Taikoo Temple quickly spread in the Taikoo Temple and spread to the entire ancient world.

“What!? Someone dares to slaughter my Wanjie sect and provoke our entire Wanjie sect?” Wanjie’s sect leader, who was originally in the inner hall of the ancient temple with several elders; after learning the news, he immediately returned to Wanjie. robbery.

“The ninth-rank peak of the prehistoric realm?” Inside the Ten Thousand Tribulations Sect, on the sect master’s throne, the ten thousand robbery sect master listened to Elder Broken Ye’s report and became more and more angry, “Even if Xu Ming has the strength of the ninth-rank peak of the prehistoric realm, so what? Tribulation, is it because you haven’t killed a ninth-rank peak powerhouse in the prehistoric realm?”

The Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion can be regarded as an old-fashioned force in the ancient world; the Ten Thousand Tribulations Cult Master is himself a ninth-order peak of the Prehistoric Realm! Hearing that Xu Ming was so arrogant, he was naturally furious.

“All the ninth levels of the prehistoric realm in the sect, follow me!” The voice of the leader of Wanjie was cold, “It seems... our Wanjie sect has not been in the middle of the ancient relics for too long, a prehistoric realm that does not know where to come out. Ninth-order, dare to act wild on our Master of Myriad Tribulations!”

...

The Covenant Alliance, the largest force in the ancient world, is naturally very well informed.

“Xu Ming appeared in the outer hall of the Taikoo Temple?”

“Hundreds of powerful people from the Ten Thousand Tribulation Sect surrounded and killed Xu Ming, but was killed by Xu Ming and fled?”

“This Xu Ming is being rewarded by our contract alliance, but he doesn’t know how to hide, but he is so arrogant! Humph! It’s really courting death!”

The contract alliance also sent a strong person to kill the outer hall of the Taikoo Temple, where Xu Ming was located.

The contract alliance, because of the “contract” relationship, cannot easily break through to the ninth order of the prehistoric realm; otherwise, it will have to go against the river of time and return to the endless chaos of the previous era.

However... it is precisely because the powerhouses of the contract alliance dare not break through to the ninth-order prehistoric realm; therefore, there are many peaks of the eighth-order prehistoric realm in the contract alliance! Moreover, some strong people have suppressed the cultivation base at the peak of the eighth-order prehistoric realm for too long; in terms of strength, they are not even inferior to the ordinary ninth-order prehistoric realm!

“kill!”

“Capture Xu Ming alive!”

...

Compared to the powerhouses of the Contract Alliance, the number of powerhouses in the Divine Phoenix Alliance is undoubtedly much smaller.

However... the powerhouses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance are the most elite and have the strongest personal strength!

“Xu Ming appeared?”

“Heh! How dare you be so arrogant!”

In the eyes of the powerhouses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance, the ninth-order peak of the Great Desolate Realm is simply a joke!

In the Divine Phoenix Alliance, if a strong person is casually caught, it is the pinnacle of the ninth-order prehistoric realm!

“The leader of the alliance once instructed that Xu Ming must be captured and brought to him!”

“Go! Go to the outer hall and arrest Xu Ming!”

The powerhouses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance went from the inner hall of the Primordial Temple to the outer hall.

...

At the same time, there are also many powerhouses from other powers who have attacked the outer hall of the Primordial Temple. Although they have no grievances with Xu Ming, but if they catch Xu Ming before the contract alliance, they can exchange for the contract alliance's reward!

Chapter 1553: The Way Of The Puppet

“It seems... there is no way to cultivate for the time being!”

In the outer hall of the Taikoo Temple, Xu Ming looked at the surrounding void.

Although the great powers of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion have temporarily withdrawn, but the movement of the battle just now was so loud, it naturally attracted a lot of powerhouses in the outer hall.

At this time, in every direction of the void around Xu Ming, there were no less than a hundred high-level powerhouses in the prehistoric realm hidden! Although these powerhouses did not show up for the time being, they were secretly watching, making Xu Ming unable to cultivate with peace of mind.

For these strong men, Xu Ming was too lazy to expel them. After all, they were so scattered that it was very troublesome to evict them.

“Since you can’t cultivate, let’s refine the treasures obtained at the Contract League auction first!”

Refining treasures does not require the same concentration as cultivating; Xu Ming can focus on the outside world while refining.

At the Covenant Alliance auction, Xu Ming “bought” almost all the treasures in the entire auction; however, the only two treasures that can be used in the next battle are the Extreme Dao Spear and the True Demon Battle Armor!

These two treasures are “divine weapons of all things”, much better than Xu Ming’s current treasures. Among them, the True Demon Battle Armor is a low-grade weapon of all things, and the extreme magic spear is a top-grade weapon of all things.

“True Demon Armor is easier to refine, so let’s refine this first!”

With Xu Ming’s current strength, it is naturally not difficult to refine a low-grade weapon of all things. In just three days, the True Demon Armor was completely refined.

Afterwards, Xu Ming refined and refined the Extreme Dao Spear.

...

Just as Xu Ming was refining the treasures, strong men from all sides came from time to time.

These powerhouses have no grievances with Xu Ming; however, they are happy to watch the fun.

“That’s Xu Ming?”

“It made a lot of noise at the contract alliance auction, and slaughtered many strong people of the Myriad Tribulations, and now the old ***** is still there... Is he relying on something, or is he dead or alive?”

“I heard that Xu Ming is a genius who just emerged in this era’s Ten Thousand Domains Talent War! I have to say, his cultivation speed is really incredible, and he has the strength of the ninth-order peak of the Great Desolate Realm so quickly...”

“What’s so incredible? Maybe he entered a space where the flow of time is different?”

“In my opinion! It’s definitely because Xu Ming’s strength has grown too fast, so he is arrogant, he doesn’t know how high the sky is, and he thinks he is invincible in the ancient relic world! But I don’t know... There are people outside the world, there are heaven outside the sky; in the ancient relic world, there are some that he can’t provoke. The presence!”

“Humph! Not to mention, among the great powers we are present, there are several peaks of the ninth-order prehistoric realm, right?”

“Why don’t you go up there and try this Xu Ming? The contract alliance is offering a reward of 100 million low-grade Chaos Origin Crystals. If they can capture him, it will be a huge fortune!”

The great powers who arrived one after another all discussed each other through voice transmission.

They surrounded Xu Ming from all directions, and looked at Xu Ming as if they were watching a beast under siege.

“Who is interested, go up and try this Xu Ming?”

In the depths of the dark void, several great powers of the ninth-order peak of the prehistoric realm stood proudly from each other. They looked at Xu Ming with interest, as if looking at their prey.

“Holy Venerable Yun Yi, why don’t you try it?”

Holy Venerable Yun Yi, a relatively well-known loner in the ancient relic world; he has no weaknesses in attack, defense, speed and other aspects, and has a very strong ability to save his life. It is said that he once escaped successfully in the hands of an existence in the Divine Phoenix Alliance that surpassed the ninth-order peak of the Great Desolate Realm.

Saint Venerable Yun Yi also has another characteristic, that is... timid!

Precisely because of his cowardice, Saint Venerable Yun Yi traveled through countless epochs in the ancient relics, and he was still alive and well. The wealth that he has accumulated silently is probably no less than that of a party!

Saint Venerable Yun Yi said lightly: “Rampant mad master, why don’t you go up?”

“Forget it! You push one by one, let me go!” A sickly and thin demon hand in a white robe said with a sinister smile.

The magic hand is practicing a “trail” way of puppets.

boom!

Wearing a white robe, he swept across the void and swept towards Xu Ming, but there was a humble smile on his face: “Brother Xu Ming, let me learn a lesson or two, and I hope you will be merciful. Click here!”

until?

Xu Ming sneered in his heart: The one who stood up to challenge himself at this time was obviously here to get down on the ground! If his strength is weak, the magic hand will definitely capture him without hesitation and hand it over to the contract alliance.

“Take it all the way? Are you joking!” Xu Ming sneered, “Either go back, if you dare to come up, then prepare to die!”

“Hmph! I don’t know what to do! Then don’t blame me for being rude!”

boom! !

The white robe on his body exploded to pieces in an instant. His divine body, full of metallic luster, is the body of a puppet.

“You actually transformed your divine body into a puppet body?” Xu Ming was slightly surprised, but he was more disdainful, “The way of a puppet is too dependent on external things, it’s just a

small way after all! Although, his current strength Not weak, but further up, the room for strength improvement is very limited!”

“Xu Ming!” The magic hand roared, “I dare not claim to be invincible in the prehistoric realm! But... there are quite a few who can beat me; there are really few who want to kill me! I want to see , how could you let me die!”

boom!

The two steel arms of the devil’s hand extend for hundreds of millions of miles in an instant! His two arms are his weapons! That’s why he calls himself the “Magic Hand”.

call out! call out!

After the two arms were extended, they were like two long whips spanning hundreds of millions of miles, lashing at Xu Ming frantically. Where the whip shadow passes, the space is changed.

“There are some ways!” Xu Ming sneered, not afraid at all.

You must know that Xu Ming’s strength, even at the peak of the ninth-order peak of the prehistoric realm, is still extremely strong! The ordinary ninth-order peak of the prehistoric realm is not his opponent at all!

And the magic hand in front of me is equivalent to the ordinary ninth-order peak of the prehistoric realm, except that the defense of the puppet body is stronger! With this little strength, how could he be Xu Ming’s opponent!

“A thousand guns!”

Xu Ming’s spear, in front of the two hundred million li long steel arms of the devil’s hand, looked extremely small.

However, at the level of Xu Ming, “big” and “small” no longer have any meaning!

No matter how big the body of God is, it is still empty!

Only “power” is the foundation!

The power is strong, even if the divine body is as small as an ant, it can shake the heavens and the earth!

boom!

Although Xu Ming’s spear is small, but the power and mystery it contains can’t be compared with the magic hand?

It was just a collision, and a judgment was made, and the two steel arms of the magic hand were blown away!

Chapter 1554: The Religion Of Ten Thousand Calamities Arrives

“what!?”

“what!?”

Xu Ming’s small shot shocked the many powerhouses hidden in the void.

Although, Xu Ming has a record of defeating hundreds of great powers such as Elder Duanye of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Sect. However, Elder Duanye is only the ninth rank of the common prehistoric realm; the other hundreds of great masters of the Myriad Calamities are a mob.

Defeat Elder Duanye and other hundreds of Myriad Tribulations, and every ninth-order peak of the Prehistoric Realm present can do it!

However, when Xu Ming shot back the devil’s hand, it was different!

This proves that Xu Ming’s strength is definitely stronger than the magic hand, and he is much stronger!

“It seems... this Xu Ming, even in the peak of the prehistoric realm, is a very strong existence!”

“Yes! It is indeed much stronger than the magic hand!”

The ninth-order peaks of the prehistoric realm present are all veteran powerhouses in the ancient relic realm. How vicious is their eyesight? It was only a collision that showed that Xu Ming was not simple.

“I don’t know how the magic hand will respond!”

“Even if the magic hand is defeated, it will not be defeated easily!”

The magic hand directly transformed his divine body into a puppet body; although the future strength improvement space is greatly reduced, the defense is really terrifying!

Therefore, in the eyes of the great powers, even if the magic hand is defeated, at least life saving is not a problem.

Saint Venerable Yun Yi secretly rejoiced: “Fortunately, I didn’t go up! Otherwise... even if I don’t die, I’m afraid I will have to pay some price!”

...

“Xu Ming’s strength...is so strong!?” The magic hand was also greatly surprised, “But... so what? No matter how strong your strength is, you can’t break my puppet body!”

call out! call out!

The magic hand was fearless, and the two steel arms twisted and strangled to Xu Ming again; the combination of rigidity and softness was like two wandering dragons, but it concealed a terrifying murderous intent.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

In terms of strength and mysteries, Xu Ming crushed the magic hand with all his strength; it was not difficult to defend with ten thousand spear intents!

“Humph! I don’t believe it, you can keep blocking it! Your attack can’t break my puppet body, and it won’t hurt me at all! However, as long as I can break your marksmanship defense, I can hurt you!”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The devil’s hand was hundreds of millions of miles away, whipping Xu Ming unscrupulously.

“Get out of here!” Xu Ming’s expression sank, and the spear pierced the sky.

The terrifying gun intent pierced through the world in an instant! And the magic hand is on the path that his spear pierced through!

boom! !

The magic hand was directly blasted out of hundreds of thousands of realms!

However, while being blasted away, the magic hand laughed unscrupulously: “You can’t hurt me! Hahahaha... You can’t hurt me!”

At the same time, the two steel arms of the magic hand continued to extend, continuing to beat Xu Ming layer by layer.

“The body of a puppet is really difficult to deal with!” Xu Ming was a little annoyed, “Looks like... the only way to use the extreme magic spear!”

The ultimate gun, the best weapon of all things.

During this time, Xu Ming had completely refined the Divine Weapon of Extreme Dao. However, Xu Ming didn’t want to use this superb weapon of all things at will, but wanted to keep it as a trump card.

But I didn't expect that just after refining the Divine Weapon of Extreme Dao, I met the magic hand who cultivated the way of the puppet. In the face of the indestructible defense of the magic hand, the ordinary spear in Xu Ming's hand is obviously unable to break through the defense of the magic hand.

"A ninth-order peak in the prehistoric realm, if you can force me to use the magic gun, you are lucky!" Xu Ming looked at the magic hand indifferently, and secretly said in his heart.

The magic hand didn't know at all that his own death was imminent, and he became more and more arrogant.

"Xu Ming! With your soft attack, even if I consume it hard, I will consume you to death!"

...

While Xu Ming was fighting with the Demon Hand, the Master of Myriad Tribulations, leading nearly a hundred elders of the Myriad Tribulations, had already entered the outer hall of the Primordial Temple.

The elders of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Sect are all powerful at the ninth rank of the Great Desolate Realm; some of them are tyrannical, and like the Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations, they have reached the peak of the ninth rank of the Great Desolate Realm!

"I want to see if that Xu Ming madman is still in the same place and has not escaped!" The Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations said aggressively, "At that time, if Xu Ming is still there, none of you will take action! This sect will do it yourself. , capture that Xu Ming alive; you just need to block the space and don't let him escape!"

"Yes!"

"Yes!"

The elders of the Myriad Tribulations Sect responded respectfully.

At this time, Elder Duanye received a communication from the front about Xu Ming, and Lianhui reported: "Sect Master, Xu Ming is still in the same place!"

“Oh?” The Master of Myriad Tribulations sneered, “Didn’t go? It’s a little courageous!”

Elder Duanye said again: “And... the devil has already attacked Xu Ming!”

“Magic Hand?” A hint of fear flashed on the face of the Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations, “Although the Devil’s Hand is mediocre, his puppet body is very difficult to deal with! Although I am not afraid of him, if I am entangled by him, it is not small. Trouble! How’s the battle going?”

“The battle is still unknown!”

The fights at the level of the Great Desolate Realm are all between lightning and flint. Therefore, during the battle, it is very difficult to send a message; moreover, generally no one will send a message to describe the situation of the battle.

“Let’s hurry over!” The Master of Wan Jie continued, “If Xu Ming is captured by the devil, he will definitely hand over Xu Ming to the contract alliance! At that time, we want to teach Xu Ming a lesson from the Wan Jie Sect. Dayton, I’m afraid I have to say hello to the contract alliance!”

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

The great powers of the Myriad Tribulations Religion suddenly activated their secret skills and accelerated their speed.

When approaching the area where Xu Ming is located.

boom! boom! boom! ...

From a distance, the great power of the Myriad Tribulations Sect felt the violent vibration of the space.

“Xu Ming and the devil’s hand fight can still make such a big movement, it seems that his strength is really not simple!” Although the leader of Wanjie has not seen the scene of the battle, he He couldn’t help but face Xu Ming’s strength.

Even the Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations couldn't help but think: "If I want to capture Xu Ming alive, I'm afraid it won't be that easy... Then, do you want to ask a few elders to help?"

It's just that the Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations just said that the other elders should not take action; if he asks other elders for help now, wouldn't it be very shameful?

"Humph! Isn't that just a Xu Ming? I can definitely handle it!" The Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations thought fiercely.

While thinking about it, the great power of the Myriad Tribulations has come to the area where Xu Ming is located. Without the barrier of the boulder, they could already see the scene of Xu Ming's battle across the endless void.

However, seeing this, the great powers of the Myriad Tribulations Sect were immediately dumbfounded.

"What!?" The Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations looked at the endlessly distant scene in disbelief and saw Xu Ming carrying a long spear, frantically chasing down the Demon Hand; and the Demon Hand's puppet body had been beaten to pieces.

Chapter 1555: I Dare Not Go Up

"Could it be that... Xu Ming's strength is stronger than mine?"

The Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations is reluctant to admit it, but he has to admit it! After all, Xu Ming's strength is already stronger than him!

...

battlefield center.

Xu Ming dragged his gun for hundreds of millions of miles, chasing down the devil.

At this time, the magic hand was already in a state of embarrassment. His two arms, how dare they turn into steel whips to beat Xu Ming, but turned into two steel shields, desperately resisting Xu Ming's attack – the puppet body of the magic hand, the arms are the hardest; Named "Magic Hand".

“die!!”

Endless billions of miles of void, all covered with gun shadows. The spear light flickered and slammed into the body of the magic hand again and again.

Although the magic hand turned into a double shield, it was still unable to completely resist Xu Ming’s endless spear brilliance; his puppet body continued to appear more broken.

“If the defense of this devil hand is matched with the resilience of Divine Phoenix’s immortal body, even me, it would be difficult to kill him!” Xu Ming secretly said, “It’s a pity... the body of a puppet, and the immortal body of Divine Phoenix, you can only choose one of the two. It is impossible to cultivate at the same time! The puppet body of the devil hand, once injured, it is difficult to recover...”

At this time, the magic hand was finally afraid: “Xu Ming, stop quickly, I admit defeat!”

admit defeat?

Xu Ming smiled – how can there be such a cheap thing in the world!

In this battle between Xu Ming and the magic hand, Xu Ming could not have the chance to admit defeat; in this case, will Xu Ming give the magic hand a chance to admit defeat?

of course not!

Xu Ming sneered: “I said... Either get out, or prepare to die! Since you didn’t get out, prepare to die!”

“Xu Ming, you dare to kill me!?” The magic hand roared, and at the same time, he sent a voice transmission to several peak ninth-order peaks of the prehistoric realm, including Yun Yi Shengzun and the rampant mad master.

However, the magic hand is usually invincible at the same level by virtue of its defense, and its relationship with other great powers is average; at this moment of life and death, no one comes forward to save it.

“You...” The magic hand suddenly became anxious.

But...it's too late!

boom!

Xu Ming's spear intent completely shrouded the devil's hand, like the shadow of death.

“No—” The magic hand had already smelled the breath of death.

puff!

Thousands of spear intents converged on the tip of the spear, piercing the space with an incredible trajectory, piercing the puppet body of the magic hand. At the same time, it also pierced every particle on the magic hand.

Bang!

The indestructible puppet body is directly annihilated into nothingness.

Xu Ming's shot suffocated countless powerful people around him.

“This is...” Holy Venerable Yun Yi and the Rampage Mad Lord couldn't believe it.

“This is...” The great masters such as the Master of Myriad Tribulations who are coming are also in disbelief.

“This is...” The power of countless onlookers was even more unbelievable.

After a brief shock, five words appeared in everyone's heart: the limit of the Great Desolate Realm!

“Xu Ming's strength is not the peak of the ninth-order prehistoric realm, but... the limit of the prehistoric realm!”

That's right, Xu Ming's last shot has indeed reached the extreme level of the Great Desolate Realm!

You must know that even if Xu Ming does not use the “Extremely Magical Spear”, he only uses the reincarnation spear.

And the reincarnation spear... Although it is Xu Ming's natal weapon, but because Xu Ming's own cultivation base has improved too slowly, it is only the ninth rank of the Xuanhuang realm; therefore, the quality of the reincarnation spear is at best only a “Xuanhuang” God Soldier” That's it!

Although the natal magic weapon is stronger than the ordinary magic weapon, a natal magic weapon at the level of the Xuanhuang magic weapon is comparable to the ordinary prehistoric magic weapon!

And the extreme magic spear is the best weapon of all things! Compared with the reincarnation spear, it is several levels stronger; Xu Ming holds the extreme magic spear, and his strength has naturally risen, and he has directly stepped into the “extreme limit of the prehistoric realm”!

Although the magic hand is tyrannical in defense, Xu Ming, who dares to provoke the limit of the prehistoric realm, has to say that it is no different from courting death!

Since he is courting death, Xu Ming will naturally fulfill him!

The magic hand is dead, the audience is shocked!

Xu Ming stood proudly in the endless void, and no one dared to face him for a while.

This is the limit of the Great Desolate Realm!

Looking at the entire ancient relic world, it can be called an invincible existence!

Although the Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations has arrived, he is stunned and dare not go up—how? It is absolutely impossible for him to be Xu Ming’s opponent! Going up, that is looking for abuse, I am afraid the end is worse than the devil’s hand!

After all, the magic hand is good at defense, but the Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations is not very good at defense! It is estimated that within a few rounds of the collision, Xu Ming will be crushed!

Even with the nearly 100 elders of the Wan Jie Sect, if Xu Ming insisted on fleeing before the war, they would definitely not be able to keep Xu Ming!

So... the great powers of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion, although they arrived in a hurry, none of them stepped forward to capture Xu Ming.

“What should I do, Sect Master?” Elder Duanye asked.

“Guard all directions first, and don’t let Xu Ming escape easily! When the powerhouses of the contract alliance arrive, let’s do it together, don’t let him have a chance to escape!” The Master of Ten Thousand Calamities said coldly.

“it is good!”

The elders of the Myriad Tribulations Sect were scattered in all directions of Xu Ming, blocking the space.

“Heh!” Xu Ming glanced at the great masters of the Wan Jie Sect, and secretly said with disdain, “You’re so brave!”

However, Xu Ming was too lazy to provoke the Wan Jie Sect.

After all, if the nearly 100 great powers of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion were to come together, Xu Ming would not be able to compete head-on with just a pole-dao magic spear! Unless... open the Cangyu Array, and then take out some trump cards in the array, the Myriad Calamity Sect can be solved.

But... using the Cangyu Formation Diagram and his own cards, just to deal with the Myriad Calamities Sect? Xu Ming felt that it was not worth it!

“No hurry! Just wait!” Xu Ming secretly said, “It won’t be too late to open the Cangyu Array after attracting more power!”

In the void, Xu Ming found a boulder and sat down.

The powerhouses of the Myriad Tribulations Sect, seeing that Xu Ming is not escaping, they will not be in a hurry and wait for the reinforcements of the Contract Alliance to arrive.

Soon, experts from the Contract Alliance arrived one after another.

The contract alliance is huge, and the powerhouses are scattered all over the ancient world; the first group to arrive is only four or five hundred peaks of the eighth-order peak of the prehistoric realm. When they saw the powerhouses of the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion, besieging but not attacking, they couldn’t help but wonder: “Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations, are you...?”

The Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations whispered: “Xu Ming has the ultimate strength of the Great Desolate Realm!”

“The limit of the prehistoric realm?” The powerhouses of the contract alliance were also startled; but they immediately reacted, “Even if he is the limit of the prehistoric realm, with so many of us joining forces, can he still run away?”

The Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations said: “I’m afraid that Xu Ming still has some cards! Why don’t we... let’s wait!”

“Alright! When the army of our contract alliance arrives, Xu Ming will not be able to fly even with his wings attached!” The contract alliance also agreed, “Let’s block the space first! As long as Xu Ming doesn’t escape, we don’t need to care about him! If he If you want to escape, then take action and capture him!”

Chapter 1556: Cangyu Array, Get Up!

The outer hall of the Taikoo Temple.

The area where Xu Ming is located.

The atmosphere was extremely depressing.

Hundreds of high-level experts in the prehistoric realm looked at Xu Ming blankly, as if they were watching a dying person.

But Xu Ming was as motionless as a mountain.

boom! boom! ...

A wave of tyrannical momentum swept over.

The contract alliance, more than 2,000 troops of the eighth-order prehistoric realm, rolled over aggressively. Along with this army, there are five geniuses from the Divine Phoenix Alliance!

The Divine Phoenix Alliance, although only five geniuses came, their weight seemed to be heavier than the more than two thousand eighth-order Prehistoric Realm!

Of these five geniuses, four of them are at the peak of the ninth-order peak of the prehistoric realm; the enchanting man headed by them is the limit of the prehistoric realm!

As soon as the army arrived, the powerhouses of the Myriad Tribulation Sect and the Contract Alliance who were already present all burst out with Chi Guoguo's murderous aura.

"Xu Ming, see where you can escape now!" The Master of Ten Thousand Tribulations shouted.

"Xu Ming? The limit of the prehistoric realm?" The enchanting man of the Divine Phoenix Alliance, playing with his orchid fingers, looked at Xu Ming with a half-smiling smile, "If you follow me obediently now, you will be spared the pain of flesh and blood!"

The enchanting man "Xu Yi" came to capture Xu Ming under Wu Jun's order.

“Go with you obediently?” Xu Ming suddenly felt a chill, “Go away!”

“Xu Yixiong, let’s join forces and capture him!” The Master of Ten Thousand Calamities stepped forward.

“That’s right! Capture him first, let’s see if he dares to be arrogant!” The highest level of the contract alliance present, the deputy leader “Chi Feiming”, followed closely.

“To capture him, why do we need to join forces?” Xu Yi said disdainfully, “Merely Xu Ming, even if he has the ultimate strength of the Great Desolate Realm, what can he do? – To take him, I alone are enough!”

Saying that, Xu Yi flew towards Xu Ming.

“Xu Yi?” Xu Ming held the Divine Sword of Extreme Dao, and a disdainful sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

Xu Yi, a member of the Divine Phoenix Alliance, was naturally a genius of the Divine Phoenix Secret Realm.

However, the Divine Phoenix Secret Realm is divided into four major secret realms: “Chaos, Xuanhuang, Honghuang, and Myriad Things”, but Xu Yi is not the best Chaos Secret Realm genius, but only Xuanhuang Secret Realm genius.

“Xu Yi!” Xu Ming shouted, “Also a genius in the Divine Phoenix Mystery Realm, you want to shoot me?”

If the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion and the Contract Alliance wanted to deal with him, Xu Mo could understand it; however, if the Divine Phoenix Alliance wanted to deal with him, Xu Ming couldn’t understand it.

After all, he has never offended the Divine Phoenix Secret Realm!

“You don’t need to ask so much!” Xu Yi looked grim, “I’m here to find you, but someone wants to see you! If you go with me, the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion and the Contract League will

never dare to do anything to you! Otherwise, I have no choice but to You are rudely shot and captured!”

“Someone wants to see me?” Xu Ming became more and more puzzled, “Who wants to see me?”

“You go, you will know!” Xu Yi shouted sharply, “You... go, or not!?”

“Heh!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “Surely, of course I won’t go!”

“Then let’s see the trick!” Xu Yi shouted.

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

In an instant, twelve silver needles were shot towards Xu Ming.

The space pointed by the silver needle was sealed; even Xu Ming felt that it was a little difficult to move.

boom! !

Xu Yi’s claws instantly turned into sharp claws of bones of hundreds of millions of miles, covering Xu Ming.

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly – before, Xu Ming never expected that the genius of the Divine Phoenix Alliance would come to deal with him, and he would take action when he said it!

However, since you dare to take action, no matter what power you are, you are Xu Ming’s enemy!

Xu Ming will not show mercy to the enemy!

Divine Phoenix Alliance? so what!

The ultimate strength of the prehistoric realm? so what!

“roll!!”

With ten thousand spear intentions, Xu Ming danced the extreme spear. The shadow of the gun is like a grinding disc, and with every move, the defense is flawless.

boom! boom! boom! ...

Twelve silver needles hit the grinding disc and were thrown away! Xu Yi's billions of miles of bones and sharp claws couldn't break through the defense of the grinding disc.

“Huh? Sure enough, there is some ability!” Xu Yi sneered, and the long sword in his hand had been stabbed at some point.

This sword, as soft as flowing water and as silent as a sound, has already cut through the gaps in the space! Even if it was the demon hand beheaded by Xu Ming, his puppet body might not be able to block the sword, and it would be penetrated in an instant.

In an instant, Jianying was already in front of Xu Ming.

Xu Ming didn't show weakness, the extreme magic spear instantly turned into hundreds of millions of spear shadows.

The endless gun shadows are layered on top of each other and converge into one shot! – This shot overlaps with infinite power.

However...

When the shadow of the gun and the shadow of the sword collided.

The endless gun shadows are like layers of fragile petals, pierced by pieces.

When the sword shadow pierced through the petals, although the power was no longer there, it still easily penetrated Xu Ming's divine body!

puff!

With just one sword, although Xu Ming was not seriously injured, it was definitely not light!

Fortunately, Xu Ming's Divine Phoenix Immortality Stage 2, although not fully trained, at least has a much stronger recovery ability than the first stage! The injury of this sword cannot be recovered in an instant, but it will not take long to recover.

Xu Yi retracted his long sword and sneered disdainfully: "It is only through the benefit of the extreme magic spear that you have the ultimate strength of the prehistoric realm! If you do not have the extreme magic spear, your strength will be at the peak of the prehistoric realm!"

"Ha!" Xu Ming sneered, "If your long sword is not the best weapon of all things, how much power can you have? How much stronger can you be than me?"

"Sharp teeth and sharp mouths! Then take me three more swords!" Xu Yi shouted coldly, "You can't rely on Divine Phoenix to recover from death, let's see how you can resist!"

The recovery ability of Divine Phoenix's immortal body is also limited. Once this limit is exceeded, there is no way to recover.

Xu Ming hasn't really achieved the second level yet; therefore, as long as he is severely injured, Divine Phoenix will not be able to help him recover any longer!

call out! call out! call out!

Xu Yi slashed three swords in a row.

However, Xu Ming felt as if there were hundreds of millions of sword lights slashing at him.

However, Xu Ming was not panic in the slightest – if he casually used a trump card, it would be easy to kill Xu Yi. However, Xu Ming did not want to use his trump card in front of so many powerful people!

After all, if the trump card can be kept secret, try to keep it as secret as possible! Even if it is used, let as few people as possible know about it!

“The extreme genius of the Divine Phoenix Alliance is really not to be underestimated!” Xu Ming’s eyes narrowed slightly, “Although I can beat him without using trump cards, I have to pay some price myself! That’s all, it’s on him. , use your trump card!”

Whoosh!

Thinking of this, Xu Ming’s figure flew back At the same time...

Xu Ming controlled the formation: “Cangyu formation, get up!”

boom! !

Immediately, a huge foggy formation rose in the endless void, directly covering Xu Ming and Xu Yi.

The time and space inside and outside the great formation are completely isolated.

The great powers outside the Cangyu Array can no longer see anything other than the chaos and haze inside the Great Array, and have no way of knowing what happened inside the Great Array.

Chapter 1557: 00,000 Clones

boom!

“Cangyu Array?” Seeing the huge foggy formation rising around him, Xu Yi couldn’t help but laugh, “Cangyu Array, it only has the effect of trapping the enemy, but it has no lethal power! What’s the use of you being trapped in the formation together? – You can only be suppressed by me!”

“The effect of trapping the enemy? No!” Xu Ming shook his head and sneered, “I just don’t want others to know my trump card!”

“Holding cards?” Xu Yi smiled, “What kind of cards do you have? Let’s be honest and grab it!”

“Oh!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully.

boom!

The “Unlimited Clone” was opened instantly, and ten clones of Xu Ming appeared immediately.

“What method is this?” Xu Yi was shocked – he had seen the technique of avatars before! However, like Xu Ming, he has never seen ten clones at one time!

“I guess they are all shadows with little combat power!” Xu Yi couldn’t help thinking.

At this time, Xu Ming was already armed with a magic spear, killing Xu Yi.

The ten avatars are also showing their means, and they have used long-range attacks.

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

When the attack of the ten clones came over, Xu Yi was shocked: “These clones are not shadows without combat power, but... real clones!”

Just when Xu Yi was horrified, Xu Ming’s spear had arrived.

Even without the help of avatars, Xu Ming can still be on par with Xu Yizai. Now that there are ten avatars to help, Xu Yi is naturally losing ground!

boom! boom! boom! ...

Every time there is a collision, Xu Yi has to retreat hundreds of millions of miles.

“Not good!” Xu Yi finally smelled the breath of death, but... Now that he is trapped in the Cangyu Formation, he can’t escape the range of the formation, and he can’t even send out a message.

“If it goes on like this, I will definitely die!”

Just when Xu Yi was terrified, something that made him even more terrified happened—Xu Ming’s ten clones quickly turned into twenty! Twenty clones have become forty again!

And... each clone, although not as tyrannical as the deity, has a strong combat power.

“This...” Seeing this scene, Xu Yi was completely desperate – these clones could easily crush and kill him!

“Xu...Senior Brother Xu Ming! I admit defeat!” At this time, Xu Yitian shamelessly called “Senior Brother”.

“Senior brother?” Xu Ming just sneered – the genius of Xuanhuang Secret Realm, calling the genius of Chaos Secret Realm as senior brother, there is really no problem! It’s just... now that I know to admit defeat and beg for mercy, why did you go earlier?

“Also a genius of the Divine Phoenix Mystery Realm, but you took action against me, and now you still want to beg for mercy?”

“This is what Wu Jun meant, I just did what I was ordered to do!” Xu Yi even said.

“Whether you are following orders or what, I don’t care! But...you already know so many secrets of me, do you think I will let you leave alive?” Xu Ming looked at Xu Yi with a playful look.

“I don’t know anything! I don’t know anything...” Xu Yi said. It’s just that his voice is getting weaker and weaker; obviously, even he himself is very clear that he is definitely not alive.

Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

The number of Xu Ming’s clones continued to increase wildly.

Eighty!

One hundred and sixty!

Three hundred and twenty!

And Xu Yi was finally killed in a desperate struggle.

...

In the endless void outside the Cangyu Great Array.

The great powers from various forces could not see the scene in the Cangyu Great Array, but they could feel the fluctuations of the battle, which came out from the Great Array.

“The movement is really big!”

“As expected of Xu Yi! The ultimate strength of the Great Desolate Realm is indeed unparalleled! Even with the obstruction of the Cangyu Great Array, there is still such a big fluctuation!”

“However... Xu Ming can fight with Xu Yi to make such a big move, and his strength is not weak!”

“Normal! After all, Xu Ming barely has the strength to the limit of the Great Desolate Realm!”

Suddenly, the battle in the Cangyu Great Array fluctuated, and suddenly became quiet.

“The battle is over!”

“But... Xu Yi wants to come out, I’m afraid it won’t be easy! After all, the Cangyu Array is not so easy to break!”

“Let’s enter the battle together and help Xu Yi break the battle!”

The Cangyu Array Diagram must be inside the formation to break the formation. The attack outside the formation, no matter how powerful it is, cannot attack the core of the formation.

“it is good!”

“Walk!”

“Let’s break through together!”

The great powers of the Divine Phoenix Alliance, the Myriad Tribulations Sect, and the Contract Alliance all flocked to the Cangyu Great Array.

But at this moment, Xu Ming’s figure suddenly appeared on the edge of the Cangyu Great Array.

“Um?”

“Xu Ming is still alive?”

“What about Xu Yi?”

All eyes shot towards Xu Ming in disbelief. The figures that were swept towards the Cangyu Great Array suddenly stopped.

Xu Ming said indifferently: “Xu Yi, I have been beheaded!”

“what!?”

“what!?”

“what!?”

Everyone was shocked.

Xu Ming continued: “Contract Alliance, Myriad Tribulations Religion, Divine Phoenix Alliance, I have no intention to be enemies with you; however, you have been provocative again and again! – Today, if you retreat here, our grievances can end here. If anyone dares to enter the battle, don’t blame me for killing Wushe!”

Xu Ming’s words obviously shocked a lot of great powers.

But then, these great powers were all angry and angry.

“Too arrogant!”

“Isn’t that the limit of the Great Desolate Realm? Isn’t that defeating Xu Yi? – How dare you provoke our three major forces!”

“Kill! Kill in!”

“Go in! No matter how strong Xu Ming is, he is only one person; and here, there are thousands of powerhouses who are at least the eighth rank of the prehistoric realm! Not to mention that Xu Ming is only the limit of the prehistoric realm, he is the pinnacle of the prehistoric realm. , The Great Desolate Realm is invincible, so what?”

“Even if Xu Ming hides his strength, he is invincible in the prehistoric realm! Still suppress him!”

“kill!”

Xu Ming’s words not only failed to withdraw from the great power of the Contract Alliance, Myriad Tribulations Sect, and the Divine Phoenix Alliance, but also caused their anger.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Immediately, nearly 3,000 experts from the prehistoric realm violently crushed Xu Ming.

Among these 3,000 strong people, the weakest are the eighth-order prehistoric realm, and the strongest is the peak strength of the ninth-order prehistoric realm!

“I don’t know whether to live or die!” Xu Ming said lightly, and then returned to the great formation.

Nearly 3,000 strong people in the prehistoric realm are indeed a very large force in the ancient world ! But... there are more people than Brother Ming?

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

In the Cangyu Great Array, Xu Ming’s clone kept attacking the void. The clone can transform into a new clone for every hundred attacks.

Xu Ming’s current cultivation base is the Xuanhuang realm, so the illusion avatar only needs to consume level 16 hanging points, which is the “middle-grade Chaos Origin Stone”. You must know that Xu Ming now has a lot of low-grade Chaos Origin Crystals that can be exchanged for level 18 hanging points; for Xu Ming, the middle-grade Chaos Origin Stone is almost “inexhaustible”!

Therefore, when Xu Ming turned into a clone, he did not feel distressed at all.

In the Cangyu Great Array, the number of Xu Ming’s clones soared “exponentially”!

Ten thousand avatars!

One hundred thousand clones!

A million clones!

Chapter 1558: Xu Ming’S Name

The army of millions of clones is waiting in the Cangyu Great Array.

As long as anyone dares to enter the Cangyu Great Array, Xu Ming will kill them without hesitation!

call out! call out! call out! call out!

The first to enter the Cangyu Great Array were the four geniuses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance! After all, they are the strongest and naturally rush to the forefront of the army.

“kill!”

“Capture Xu Ming!”

When these four geniuses roared and rushed into the Cangyu Great Array, they were suddenly dumbfounded.

“what!?”

“This...”

The four geniuses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance stared at the scene in front of them, dumbfounded!

I saw in the great formation, in the void ahead, millions of Xu Ming, staring at them.

“Millions of Xu Ming!?”

The four geniuses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance felt that their heads were completely blank, and they no longer knew how to describe their current shock.

Suddenly, the four geniuses all jolted together and hurriedly wanted to withdraw from the big formation.

only...

Since you have already entered the big formation, how can you say that you can quit when you quit?

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

At the same time, millions of attacks from Xu Ming had already covered the four geniuses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance!

avoid? Inescapable!

block? Unstoppable!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang!

The four geniuses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance died before they could react.

And the nearly 3,000 powerhouses behind them had no idea that the four geniuses of the Divine Phoenix Alliance had just entered the Cangyu Great Array, and they were already dead!

There are constantly strong people pouring into the Cangyu Great Array, but... whether it is a hundred strong men rushing in together, or a thousand strong men rushing in together; as long as it is the moment of entering the Cangyu Great Array, Xu Ming's Millions of clones killed in seconds!

This is a salvo of a million clones! Not to mention the level of the Great Desolate Realm, even if it is the realm of all things, I am afraid it is difficult to resist!

In this way, the nearly 3,000 strong men who tried to capture Xu Ming were all killed instantly after entering the Cangyu Great Array!

Then, Xu Ming calmly put away the treasures of nearly 3,000 strong men!

“Chaos Origin Stone, Chaos Origin Crystal, Divine Phoenix Essence, Mo Yan Fragment...”

Nearly 3,000 high-level treasures of the Great Desolate Realm! Moreover, the powerhouses roaming in the ancient relics are usually much richer than their counterparts in the endless chaos! After this wave was harvested, Xu Ming became rich instantly; the wealth on his body was more than tenfold!

“Even the essence of Divine Phoenix has more than fifty drops! It’s enough for me to become the second level of Divine Phoenix Immortality!” Xu Ming secretly said, “My cultivation level can also break through to the prehistoric realm! But...”

Xu Ming thought for a while: “Let’s leave here first! Keep staying here, although I’m not afraid of the Contract Alliance and the Divine Phoenix Alliance, but I don’t want to continue killing with them!”

If you have to forgive people and forgive them, Xu Ming is still very kind.

As for the Ten Thousand Tribulations Religion... Xu Ming didn’t take it to heart. After all, the senior management of the Myriad Tribulation Sect is almost dead, so how can they still have the strength and courage to come to Xu Ming’s trouble?

“Then... just go!”

It is too easy for Xu Ming to leave here quietly!

“Coordinate Transmission” was on, and no one knew that Xu Ming was no longer in the Cangyu Great Array.

And Xu Ming’s clone had already dissipated.

...

Although Xu Ming had left, the Cangyu Great Array still existed.

Around the big formation, there are many passers-by who are onlookers.

“The three forces of the Divine Phoenix Alliance, the Contract Alliance, and the Myriad Tribulations Sect, nearly 3,000 great powers rushed into the formation! Xu Ming can’t escape even with his wings!”

“That’s right! There should be results soon!”

...

The onlookers were all waiting to see the scene where the Cangyu Great Array was broken open and Xu Ming was captured.

This wait is one day.

“Hey, why hasn’t the Cangyu Great Array been broken yet?”

The onlookers, the more they waited, the more strange it felt.

Nearly 3,000 high-ranking people from the prehistoric realm entered the battle to capture Xu Ming; even if Xu Ming was invincible in the prehistoric realm, he should have been suppressed and captured, right?

But why, the Cangyu Great Array has not been broken open?

And... what’s even more strange is that the entire Cangyu Great Array is silent, it seems that there is no movement?

“Nearly 3,000 high-ranking people from the Great Desolate Realm, why didn’t they move after entering the Cangyu Great Array? Could it be that... after they entered, they didn’t fight with Xu Ming, but were negotiating?”

“Negotiation? Fart! Three thousand high-ranking people in the Great Desolate Realm, do you need to negotiate with Xu Ming?”

One after another, there are also the powerhouses of the contract alliance, and they are equally strange.

When the powerhouse of the contract alliance reached 100, they entered the Cangyu Great Array together to find out.

“Empty!?”

As soon as they entered the Cangyu Great Array, the powerhouses of the Contract Alliance were full of incredible! There are nearly 3,000 strong men who have entered the Cangyu Great Array, but where have they all gone?

Moreover, I didn't see Xu Ming either!

“Could it be that... Xu Ming has some stunt and died with the 3,000 strong men?” The strong men of the contract alliance thought of this possibility.

However, this possibility was immediately denied!

Because, if they die together, there will definitely be treasures left in the great formation! But now, the entire large formation is empty, and no treasure can be seen; that is to say... someone must have taken the treasure!

So, who can take the treasure and leave the Cangyu Great Array quietly? The answer is obvious Xu Ming!

After all, the Cangyu Array is controlled by Xu Ming; if others want to leave, they must break through the Cangyu Array! Only Xu Ming could leave the big formation without breaking the formation.

Moreover, when Xu Ming was at the Contract League auction site before, he had already left quietly.

After thinking about it carefully, an extremely terrifying conjecture emerged in everyone's mind. Xu Ming killed nearly 3,000 high-ranking people in the prehistoric realm, and then left quietly!

how can that be?

But if this is not the case, why is there no one and nothing in the Cangyu Great Array?

“Break out!”

“Yes! Break the formation first!”

The 100 powerhouses of the Contract League were a little frightened even when they started to break the formation after thinking about what happened in the Cangyu Great Array!

Although Xu Ming is no longer in the formation now, but what if Xu Ming has any way to come back suddenly?

Even the 3,000 troops died under Xu Ming's hands, how could they survive if they met Xu Ming?

boom! boom! boom! ...

One hundred strong men tried their best to break through the formation, and soon, they broke through the core of the Cangyu Array and broke through the Cangyu Great Array.

...

Soon after, Xu Ming's name spread throughout the ancient temple, and even spread Xu Ming to the entire ancient relic world. In the outer hall of the ancient temple, the three forces of the God of War Phoenix Alliance, the Contract Alliance, and the Ten Thousand Tribulations Sect, nearly 3,000 powerhouses! Nearly 3,000 strong people have all died and disappeared; Xu Ming has disappeared!

Chapter 1559: High Imitation

Qingluan City.

In the last chaotic era, it should have been a side city in the ancient temple; now, it has become one of the stations from the outer temple to the inner temple.

Those who can appear in Qingluan City are usually at least the eighth-order prehistoric realm; even many are the ninth-level prehistoric realm!

Fanghua Building is a famous teahouse in Qingluan City.

The owner of the teahouse is said to have been an existence at the very top of the prehistoric realm! However, he was already tired of killing, and for countless epochs, he has lived in seclusion in this Fanghua Building, drinking tea, telling stories, and living a leisurely life.

As long as the ancient world does not completely collapse, I am afraid that he will live in seclusion like this forever.

“Lord, please comment on the battle between Xu Ming and the Divine Phoenix Alliance, the Contract Alliance, and the Myriad Tribulation Sect!”

“Yeah, Lord! It is unimaginable that Xu Ming can kill nearly 3,000 experts above the eighth rank of the Great Desolate Realm by himself!”

...

The owner of Fanghua was dressed in plain clothes and fondled the tea set.

He said softly: “To be honest... I also have a lot of things that I can’t figure out in this battle!”

“Lord, just tell me!”

“Even if you can’t figure it out, you’re definitely more vicious than our eyesight!”

Fanghua Landlord was already at the top of the prehistoric realm before countless epochs, and now his strength may be stronger, and he has reached the prehistoric realm invincible! How could his eyesight be comparable to the eighth and ninth steps of the ordinary Great Desolate Realm?

“Forget it, I’ll just talk about it!” Fanghua landlord made a pot of tea and started talking like a storyteller, “Actually, I really have a lot of doubts about this battle! First of all, I have a lot of doubts about Xu Ming. I’m quite doubtful about the strength...”

“Everyone should have heard that the strength that Xu Ming showed before he opened the Cangyu Array was the limit of the Great Desolate Realm! Moreover, he only reached the limit of the Great Desolate Realm with the help of the best weapons of all things! But...after opening the Cangyu Array, Xu Ming killed nearly 3,000 experts from the Divine Phoenix Alliance, the Contract

Alliance, and the Myriad Tribulations!” Fanghua said indifferently, “What happened in the Cangyu Great Array? what?”

“Even if Xu Ming deliberately concealed his cultivation and lured the powerhouses of the three forces to enter! However, if you want to kill nearly 3,000 powerhouses, you will undoubtedly need extremely strong strength!” Fanghua landlord said again, “You must know , in the face of nearly 3,000 strong people above the eighth-order of the prehistoric realm, even if they are invincible in the prehistoric realm, they must flee! Even the top prehistoric realm geniuses from the chaotic secret realm, whose strength is comparable to the realm of all things, must retreat; if it is positive If they collide, they will all be suppressed and killed! – The ability to kill 3,000 high-level prehistoric realms, in the ancient relic realm, as everyone knows, only ‘Wu Jun’ can do it; no other genius can do it! Could it be... Xu Ming His strength has also reached the level of Wujun? Are they much stronger than the top geniuses from the Primal Chaos Realm?”

The owner of Fanghua talked eloquently.

The powerhouses in the teahouse also discussed Xu Ming’s strength.

Needless to say, Xu Ming’s strength is definitely much stronger than the top geniuses from the Primal Chaos Realm. The only question is – Xu Ming and Wu Jun, who is stronger and who is weaker?

“Nonsense! Of course Xu Ming is stronger! – No matter how strong Wu Jun is, he has not achieved a record of one enemy and three thousand!” In the teahouse, a strong man with a gun suddenly stood up and shouted.

If you look closely, you will find that this gun-wielding strongman is very similar to Xu Ming in both appearance and aura! – This is a “high imitation” Xu Ming!

Those who haven’t seen Xu Ming with their own eyes will never be able to tell whether he is the real Xu Ming or the fake Xu Ming.

but...

Apparently none of the strong people in the teahouse took him as the real Xu Ming.

After all, there are too many such “high imitation Xu Ming” in the ancient relic world now! No, in the corner of the tea house, there is still a high imitation Xu Ming!

The corner of the tea house...

Xu Ming’s mood is complicated – he is the real Xu Ming!

“There are so many people pretending to be me...”

Xu Ming had just come to Qingluan City; he had been traveling alone before, and it was difficult to even meet a single person.

After entering Qingluan City, Xu Ming encountered no less than five “imitations of himself”! Although these high imitation versions of Xu Ming have not seen Xu Ming himself, they have seen Xu Ming’s appearance and aura from the rewards offered by the contract alliance.

Now, the Covenant Alliance no longer offers a reward to Xu Ming. Because... “Xu Ming” is too much!

“I heard that the first group of people who pretended to be me have already used my name to play a lot of prestige! Even... a few people used my name to deceive a few female nuns... “Xu Ming thought a little embarrassedly.

He was really worried that after he returned to the Divine Phoenix Mystery Realm, those female cultivators who had been deceived would not put the blame on him—that would be wrong!

“People are afraid of being famous and pigs are afraid of being strong!” Xu Ming sighed helplessly.

...

Inside the teahouse.

A group of experts are still arguing, Xu Ming and Wu Jun, who is stronger and who is weaker.

“Wujun?”

Xu Ming was really interested.

Ever since he entered the ancient relic realm, Xu Ming has been hearing the legend about Wujun—Wujun, who is only the ninth-level cultivation base of the Xuanhuang realm, is the well-deserved number one powerhouse in the ancient relic realm!

“I don’t know, what kind of opportunity Wujun got in the ancient relic world!” Xu Ming secretly said, “But... this Wujun seems to want to capture me, and it’s rude to attack me! If I meet He, there is no need to be polite to him; at that time, I can see what kind of opportunity Wujun got!”

The debate in the teahouse continued.

However, most experts still think that Wujun is stronger! After all, Wu Jun has suppressed the ancient relics for hundreds of millions of years, and his prestige has been deep; and Xu Ming only has this victory, and this battle happened in the Cangyu Great Array without any witnesses. , there is no way to know what Xu Ming’s true strength is.

Sudden...

A grand and vast voice resounded throughout Qingluan City. The powerful people in Fanghua Teahouse naturally heard it clearly.

“Qingluan City Battle Stage, the ‘Xu Ming Contest for Hegemony’ will be held!”

Xu Ming is fighting for hegemony?

“True Xu Ming” looked strange: “What is this?”

The majestic voice continued to sound: “The one who won the championship in the ‘Xu Ming Contest for Hegemony’ will be able to meet Xu Ming and receive Xu Ming’s guidance!”

“What?” Xu Ming’s expression became more and more strange, “Can you see me? And get my advice? – Why don’t I know this is the case?”

However, the “high imitation Xu Ming” in the teahouse suddenly couldn’t calm down.

Swish!

Gao imitation Xu Ming stood up abruptly, then rushed out of the teahouse and rushed towards the Qingluan City battle platform.

“Uh...” Xu Ming thought for a while, then stood up and went to the Qingluan City battle platform to see what happened.

Many of the other great powers in the teahouse also stood up and said, “The two fake Xu Mings have passed, let’s go and have a look!”

Chapter 1560: Direct Elimination

The Qingluan City battle platform has already been set up.

Above the battle platform, there is a powerful space to guard the great formation, blocking the space inside and outside the battle platform. Around the battle platform, tea and water are available, and the strong are like clouds.

Obviously, this “Xu Ming hegemony battle” was planned!

“Now, in the ancient relics, there are many strong people who pretend to be me because they admire my strength...” Xu Ming was speechless.

This kind of situation, Xu Ming had encountered when he was in the dust world. At that time, there were countless mortal warriors who admired the “Palm God” and pretended to be the Palm God to be cool.

It’s just, I didn’t expect that there are people doing this kind of thing in the ancient world, and there are many more.

But don't say, in the ancient world, disguised as Xu Ming, there are indeed many benefits! At least... it's much safer when you're running around!

After all, in the ancient relic world, who would dare to attack Xu Ming? Even if Xu Ming knew that it was fake, he would have to be afraid of three points first and not dare to shoot easily! In case of a shot, and it is found that it is not a fake Xu Ming, but the real Xu Ming, isn't that the same as courting death?

Even... some daring imitations of Xu Ming are still swindling in the ancient relics, taking some heavy treasures on some treasure hunting occasions...

"I don't know how many bad things these fake Xu Ming have done in my name..." Xu Ming secretly said, "Also, who organized this 'Xu Ming Contest for Hegemony'? What's the purpose? here I am?"

On the way here, Xu Ming disguised himself a little, and made some changes to his appearance and breath; even people who had seen Xu Ming would be difficult to recognize. The reason is to participate in the "Xu Ming Contest for Hegemony" and win the championship, so as to see what is going on behind the scenes.

Soon, Xu Ming found the registration area for "Xu Ming's Battle for Hegemony".

"I'm really Xu Ming, and I have to sign up to participate!" Xu Ming shook his head silently and walked towards the registration area.

At this moment, suddenly, several shouts resounded around the battlefield.

"Xu Ming! Xu Ming! You heartless man!"

"Stop! Xu Ming!"

"Damn it!" Xu Ming almost stumbled, "Heartless man? When have I ever had a heartbreak?"

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming saw three beautiful figures rushing towards him at the same time.

These three female cultivators are all of the ninth-order cultivation base of the Great Desolate Realm, and their appearance and temperament are also excellent. As they ran, they shouted “Heartless Man”, which naturally attracted a lot of attention.

Xu Ming was pondering awkwardly, how to deal with this situation. Suddenly, it was discovered that the three female nuns did not come to him, but to the “high imitation Xu Ming” not far from him.

Sure enough, the high imitation Xu Ming, who was carrying a long spear and was imposing, suddenly changed his face and was about to run away.

However, the three female cultivators who rushed over aggressively were already prepared.

call out!

boom!

Whoosh!

The sharp flying sword cut off the escape route of high imitation Xu Ming.

The powerful field power instantly shrouded and covered him, causing his speed to drop sharply.

The shackles like a net of heaven and earth are entangled frantically.

Swish! Swish! Swish!

In the next instant, the three female nuns caught the high imitation Xu Ming.

“Finally let us catch you!” The white-clothed female cultivator exuded murderous intent.

“Xu Ming! What are you running for?” The female cultivator in Tsing Yi said with a gentle expression, “We knew from the beginning that you are a fake Xu Ming!”

“Sister! What are you talking about to this beast?” Another red-clothed woman shouted, “This heartless man has been hiding from us for so long! Whatever you say, you must teach him a good lesson first!”

The female cultivator in Tsing Yi thought for a while, she should not show tenderness as soon as she came up, and she had to scare him first, so she shouted: “Humph! Xu Ming, you are a beast with a sanctimonious dress! It’s so hard to deceive us!”

“Xu Ming, you unscrupulous thing!”

“Xu Ming, you’re a jerk!”

“Xu Ming, you ungrateful...”

“Xu Ming, you are not human...”

The three female cultivators tried their best to vent on Xu Ming, who was a high imitation.

Zhen Xu Ming, who was on the side, wanted to vomit blood when he heard it, but these words were not meant to scold him! However, no matter how Xu Ming listened, how did he feel a sense of substitution, he always felt that he was scolding himself!

Finally, Xu Ming couldn’t help but stepped forward and persuaded: “Cough, I said three female heroes, just scold you a little bit, it’s almost done!”

The caught high imitation Xu Ming couldn’t help but cast a grateful look at Xu Ming.

However, Xu Ming’s persuasion didn’t work, and instead made the three female nuns target him.

“Go away!”

“Who are you? Why are you meddling in our business?”

“I...I...” Xu Ming said speechlessly, “I’m Xu Ming!”

“Xu Ming?”

“Another one who dare not report his real name, claiming to be Xu Ming!”

“This place, Xu Ming like you, there are not one hundred, but eighty!”

“Humph! Claiming to be Xu Ming, none of them are good!”

“That’s right!”

The three female nuns turned into shrews and scolded the streets; their mouths were like cannonballs, slamming Xu Ming continuously.

“I...” Xu Ming was stunned and speechless, and had to admit that reasoning with a woman would not work!

“I can’t afford it! I can’t afford it!” Xu Ming walked away secretly and continued to go to the registration area to sign up.

There are already several “Xu Ming” waiting in the registration area.

These high imitation Xu Ming, after some disguise, are very similar to Xu Ming in appearance and aura; however, obviously, none of them can be more like Xu Ming himself! Although Xu Ming himself has gone through some disguises.

“Everyone! Everyone is Xu Ming. You will be on stage later, but you have to be merciful and wait until you reach it!” said the high imitation Xu Mingjia.

“It’s natural!” The high imitation Xu Mingyi also said, “I just don’t know... what the rules of this hegemony battle will be!”

“No matter what the rules are, whoever is the strongest will win!” Gao imitation Xu Mingbing said with a smile.

“This is not necessarily!” At this time, Xu Mingding, a high imitation with a gentle temperament, shook his head and sneered. In addition to strength, appearance and breath are also very important! Like...”

The high imitation Xu Mingding pointed to the “real Xu Ming” and said, “Like this brother Xu Ming, the camouflage is not good enough; you don’t have a good disguise that you should have! I’m afraid...you can’t even sign up, so just I’m going to be eliminated! Not to mention participating in the hegemony battle!”

“What!?” Xu Ming looked at the high imitation Xu Mingding in disbelief, “I didn’t disguise well enough?”

Who else can know himself better than Xu Ming himself? Does Xu Ming still know what kind of aura he should have?

Seeing Xu Ming’s disbelief, Gao imitation Xu Mingding curled his lips and said, “If you don’t believe me, just watch!”

Soon, the four high imitations of Xu Ming, A, B, C, and D, all successfully signed up and could participate in the “Xu Ming Contest for Hegemony”.

When it was Xu Ming’s turn to go up to sign up, the Lengyan female cultivator in charge of signing up said coldly, “You, if you don’t pass the sign up, you will be eliminated!”

Xu Ming was stunned: “What? I was eliminated directly!?”