

# A World 1951

## Chapter 1951: Living Surrounded By Enemies

“There is an enemy to invade my Jiuxiao Holy Land!?”

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

Immediately, a strong man rose into the sky and went straight to the enemy.

You must know that in Jiuxiao Holy Land, those who can rank as elders are all “superior and supreme” existences; other high-levels are also at the upper and supreme level! For a time, there are dozens of high-ranking supreme extremes and tens of thousands of high-ranking supreme powerhouses, murderous and monstrous.

The ones flying at the forefront were naturally Xu Ming and Holy Master Jiuxiao.

boom!

The guardian formation of Jiuxiao Holy Land tore open a huge dark crack. At both ends of the crack, the strong man of Jiuxiao Holy Land is far away from the enemy.

“Destroy the Sky Sect!” Holy Master Jiuxiao snorted coldly. His gaze fell directly on the two sect masters of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky.

These two sect masters are the strength of the “shackled realm”!

Immediately afterwards, Holy Master Jiuxiao’s gaze moved to a figure next to the two sect masters – this figure was the rebellious Elder Yan Lang.

“The two sect masters of the Destroyer of the Sky!” The voice of the Holy Master Jiuxiao resounded through the heavens and the earth, and he asked knowingly, “I don’t know why you all come to my Holy Land of Jiuxiao with great fanfare, what are you doing?”

“Holy Master Jiuxiao!” The chief leader of the Sect of Slayers is a fat old man in a red robe; his eyes are stern, but his aura is very warm, “We are here because there are two things we need to discuss with you!”

discuss?

Is there such a murderous person to discuss things?

Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn’t help laughing, but still asked, “What’s the matter?”

“The first thing…” The sect master said with a smile, “I think your Jiuxiao Holy Land’s territory is good, and your luck is prosperous. We want to destroy the sky!”

“what!?”

“fart!”

“court death!”

As soon as the Great Sect Master of the Red Robe said these words, the Jiuxiao Holy Land side scolded constantly.

The territory and the nest of one power, do you mean you can get it if you want? Saying this is not just a provocation, but a direct challenge.

However, the Great Sect Master Hongpao did not seem to see the anger of the powerful people in Jiuxiao Holy Land, and continued to say unhurriedly: “The second thing… Holy Master Jiuxiao, you also know that in the Holy Realm, emperor-level, emperor-level The number of rank, king, and Hou-level forces are all fixed! When a new Hou-level force is born, there must be an old Hou-level force to give way. I think—we are more qualified to take the place of the gods of the sky. Liehou-level forces! Therefore, Holy Master Jiuxiao, please give up your seat!”

Asking for the territory of Jiuxiao Holy Land, asking for the quota of Hou-level forces…

The practice of destroying the sky gods is not even as simple as “going to war”, but contempt for Chiguoguo in Jiuxiao Holy Land!

The anger of the powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land can be imagined.

However, Xu Ming just watched indifferently, and his emotions did not fluctuate. It’s just the clamor of a group of ants, what’s there to be angry about? If you are not happy, you can just step on it with one foot!

Holy Master Jiuxiao was silent for a long time.

“Hahahahaha...” Finally, Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn’t help laughing, “Two things, give up the territory and give up the quota of the Hou-level forces? Hahahaha... It’s just that you destroy the rabble crowd of the Sky God Sect, and still Is there a traitor like Yan Lang!?”

At this time, the power of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky is indeed far inferior to that of Jiuxiao Holy Land.

In addition to the number of shackles, it seems that it is the same as Jiuxiao Holy Land, and it is also two; the other, the number of high-ranking supreme and ordinary high-ranking supreme powerhouses, are even less than half of Jiuxiao Holy Land!

It can be said that if you look at it casually, you can’t see any chance of victory for the Sect of Destruction of the Sky.

However, on the one hand of the Sect of Destroying the Sky, from the leader to the ordinary powerhouses, their postures are extremely arrogant, as if they are in a position to win!

“Of course it’s not just me!” Yan Lang laughed loudly, with the face of a villain.

“I know!” Holy Master Jiuxiao sneered, “Besides you, there are other elders and high-level leaders in the Holy Land who have betrayed; it’s just that I have no conclusive evidence to prove who is a traitor! If anyone is a traitor, he can stand opposite now, I Never stop! But...”

The Holy Master of Jiuxiao paused for a while, with a look of disdain on his face: “You exterminate the gods of the sky, do you want to deal with our Jiuxiao Holy Land just by relying on a few traitors dug up in our Jiuxiao Holy Land? Haha... It’s too naive, isn’t it? ”

Even Xu Ming couldn’t help but smile a little—yes! Just relying on a few traitors, how much wind and waves can be tossed?

Unexpectedly, Yan Lang sneered and said, “That’s right! It’s just a few of us traitors!”

At the same time, the second black-robed sect master of the Sect of Extinguishing God, who had been silent for a while, raised his arms and ordered, “Come here!”

“Haha...” Holy Master Jiuxiao sneered disdainfully, looked at with a calm smile, there would be a few traitors.

Can be followed by...

The smile of Holy Master Jiuxiao froze directly on his face. He was horrified to see that more than 70% of the elders and high-level leaders of Jiuxiao Holy Land set off together and flew to the side of the Sect of Destruction.

That is to say...

Among the top powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land, more than 70% are traitors!

“Pfft!” Holy Master Jiuxiao almost vomited blood – he thought that even if there were traitors in the Holy Land, they were only a few or a few; even if the number of traitors exceeded his imagination, only 10% of them would be against the sky!

Unexpectedly, among the top powerhouses in the entire Holy Land, the number of traitors exceeded... 70%!

Seventy percent! ?

What is this concept?

After a long time, Holy Master Jiuxiao has been living under the siege of the enemy! What's even more tragic is... he didn't even know about it before!

The powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land who have not been betrayed are equally embarrassed at the moment – who can imagine that among the forces of one party, more than 70% are traitors, and only less than 30% are their own... This is no longer a force, this is simply It has become the nest of the enemy forces!

Even Xu Ming was stunned – see you soon! See you soon!

Xu Ming couldn't help but say: "Holy Master Jiuxiao, how did you act as a leader of the power... The people below are about to betray, you don't even know?"

"I..." In addition to being stunned, Holy Master Jiuxiao was still stunned.

"Hahahaha..." Yan Lang laughed at this time laughed especially arrogantly, "Holy Master Jiuxiao, I didn't expect it! Hahahaha..."

"It's really sad!" The Second Sect Master Mie Kong sneered.

At this time, the Holy Master Jiuxiao had already reacted a little: "What kind of power are you? It is absolutely impossible to have such a large amount of energy if it is just to destroy the sky, and it is absolutely impossible for me to betray so many powerful people in Jiuxiao Holy Land. of!"

It was only at this time that Holy Master Jiuxiao realized that there was definitely a superpower standing behind the Sect of Destruction of the Sky!

It's just that Holy Master Jiuxiao still has some doubts – like those superpowers, it should be easy to crush the Holy Land of Jiuxiao, why bother to let the Sect of Destruction stage such a show?

However, Xu Ming saw some clues and asked, "Holy Master Jiuxiao, did you offend anyone?"

Chapter 1952: Simply Wonderful!

“Holy Master Jiuxiao, did you offend anyone?”

From Xu Ming’s point of view, it was clearly someone who had offended Holy Master Jiuxiao, and the other party would spend so much thought on dealing with him.

“Who did you offend?” Holy Master Jiuxiao was a little confused and had no clue at all—if he offended some superpower, it would be impossible for him to have no impression at all! Besides, it is impossible for Holy Master Jiuxiao to be idle and offend some super strong!

“Hahahaha...” Yan Lang laughed again, “Xu Ming, I can’t see it, your reaction is quite fast! That’s right, Holy Master Jiuxiao has offended people, and he has offended an unimaginable superhuman. Almighty!—Humph! That day, when I left, I persuaded you not to go into the muddy water, but you didn’t listen; now, since you are in the muddy water, don’t regret it, and wait for your death with peace of mind!”

“Brother Xu Ming...” Holy Master Jiuxiao apologized, “I don’t know what happened, I dragged you into the water!”

Unexpectedly, Xu Ming said excitedly: “Did you offend someone? This is so good!”

Simply too good?

Holy Master Jiuxiao was a little stunned to hear—what’s the point?

“Haha!” Xu Ming smiled without saying a word – of course! If Holy Master Jiuxiao didn’t offend anyone, what would Xu Ming do? And now, it is clear that Holy Master Jiuxiao must have offended some super existence, and I am afraid it is the top one in the entire eighth quadrant!

Xu Ming seems to have seen that there are a lot of things waiting for him to do!

Must do!

“You’re still stubborn when you die!” Yan Lang sneered, “Look, you’ll be crying soon!”

“Two sect masters!” Holy Master Jiuxiao looked directly at the two sect masters of Mie Kong Sect, and said solemnly, “Now, the power of our Jiuxiao Holy Land is indeed not as good as yours, but... this Jiuxiao Holy Land, I have been in business for countless years, and it has long been deeply rooted and has many formations! Even if you are weak, if you want to break our Holy Land of Nine Heavens, I am afraid that you will fight to the death and lose the net, right?”

Holy Master Jiuxiao is threatening to destroy the Sky Sect.

Indeed, although at this time, the power of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky is four or five times that of the Holy Land of Nine Heavens! But if you attack hard, the result will really be a lose-lose!

“Strike?” The Great Cult Master of Mie Kong sneered, “No, no, no! Why should I attack? – Now, on behalf of the Mie Kong Sect, I will officially challenge you to Jiuxiao Holy Land to fight against the Tower of Holy Heaven!”

About the Tower of the Holy Heaven?

Holy Master Jiuxiao suddenly changed his face.

The Tower of the Holy Sky is a battlefield jointly established by various forces in the Holy Realm to resolve the struggle between the forces. Challenges initiated by low-level forces must be accepted by high-level forces, otherwise, the power level and power territory will be replaced.

But now, Mie Kong Sect is an ordinary top force, a low-level force; and Jiuxiao Holy Land is a Hou-level force, a high-level force.

“Okay! Then make an appointment with the Tower of Holy Heaven!” Holy Master Jiuxiao gritted his teeth.

He has no choice but to fight!

“Then please!” The Master of Mie Kong sneered, and a mysterious rune appeared in his hand.

boom!

The Great Master of Mie Kong directly ignited this mysterious rune. A void ladder was condensed out of nowhere in time and space, leading to the mysterious space.

“Go!” The powerhouses on the side of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky stepped onto the Void Staircase and headed to the mysterious space, which is the Tower of the Holy Sky.

Holy Master Jiuxiao looked at it and said, “Actually, it is more beneficial for us to fight against the Tower of Holy Heaven! Maybe there is still some chance of winning!”

In the Tower of the Holy Sky, only the powerhouses above the “Superior Supreme Extreme” can participate in the battle, and the ordinary Supreme Supreme cannot participate in the war! In this way, the role of the shackles realm powerhouse is more obvious!

“Brother Xu Ming!” Holy Master Jiuxiao said, “If the strength of the two of us can crush the two leaders of the Sky God Cult, then even if we are far inferior to them in numbers, there is still hope of winning!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded noncommittally – he didn’t take this battle seriously at all.

After all, the shackles realm, to put it bluntly, is only the “sixteenth-order” combat power; but Xu Ming’s strength is the peak of the seventeenth-order!

Even if there are dozens of shackled powerhouses, Xu Ming can easily suppress them.

boom!

In the hand of Holy Master Jiuxiao, a mysterious rune was also burned, and the void ladder was summoned. The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land also set foot on the void ladder one after another.

but...

Because of the betrayal of many powerful people, there are only five people left except for Xu Ming and the Holy Master Jiuxiao! It looks like three or two kittens and puppies, strangely shabby!



These five elders all walked towards the Tower of the Holy Sky with a resolute look of death.

Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Soon, Xu Ming, Holy Master Jiuxiao and other seven people came to the Tower of Shengtian.

On the opposite side of the battlefield, there are 30 experts from the Sect of Destroying the Sky.

The power is strong and weak, and the judgment is made!

“It’s going to be a fight!” Holy Master Jiuxiao knew that he could only do his best, “I hope... the strength of the two sect masters of the Sect of Destruction is weaker!”

At the same time, Holy Master Jiuxiao glanced at Xu Ming secretly: “I also hope that Xu Ming’s strength can be stronger!”

“Hahahaha...” The Great Sect Master Mie Kong seemed to see through the thoughts of Holy Master Jiuxiao, and laughed directly, “Holy Master Jiuxiao, are you trying to work hard?”

“Desperate?” Sect Master Mie Kong sneered, “You are also worthy of working hard!”

“Jiuxiao! Xu Ming!” At this moment, Yan Lang stood up, extremely arrogant, and said, “Do you know the strength of these two sect masters?”

The face of Holy Master Jiuxiao changed again, and he noticed something wrong.

“Hahahaha...” Yan Lang became more and more arrogant, “Our great leader, his strength is close to the peak of the shackles realm!”

Approaching the pinnacle of the shackles realm!

The face of Holy Master Jiuxiao is even more ugly – you know, even if it is him, it is only this level; that is to say, the Great Sect Master Miekong can completely hold him down! Then, the

outcome of this battle can only be pinned on Xu Ming, and... Xu Ming must be much stronger than the second leader of Mie Kong!

However, at this time, Yan Lang said: “And the strength of our second leader... hum! Our second leader has already been the real peak of the real shackles!”

boom!

Hearing Yan Lang’s remarks, Holy Master Jiuxiao and other strong men suddenly felt like lightning strikes, and they were in despair!

The real pinnacle of shackles...

The strength of the second leader of Miekong is even stronger than that of the big leader?

Holy Master Jiuxiao felt infinite despair—even Xu Ming was at the pinnacle of the shackles realm at most, he could only fight to a tie with the second sect master; and the supreme supreme powerhouse of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky, there were still several others. Ten here!

What’s more... Could Xu Ming be the pinnacle of the Shackled Realm?

In the eyes of Holy Master Jiuxiao, it is almost impossible – after all, it is unbelievable that someone like Xu Ming who appeared out of nowhere can have the strength of ordinary shackles! The pinnacle of shackles? Impossible!

“kill!”

“kill!”

Seeing that the Sect of Destruction of the Sky had successfully attacked Jiuxiao Holy Land’s fighting intent, he immediately seized the opportunity and killed it directly.

Chapter 1953: Shackles 2

boom! !

The one rushing to the front is naturally the strongest Cult Master of Mie Kong. He slashed out with one sword, and the time and space were suppressed; the momentum of the peak of the shackles was so crushed that the great masters such as the Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn't even operate the divine power.

As soon as he made a move, the great masters such as Holy Master Jiuxiao felt despair!

“It's over!”

“Just the two sect masters of Mie Kong have already made it difficult for us to resist! What's more, behind him, there are dozens of strong people who are not weaker than us...”

“The strength gap between us and the Sect of Destruction is too big!”

Before the collision, the powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land were already disheartened.

but...

Whether they were disheartened, Xu Ming didn't care.

After all, when Brother Ming fights, he never needs teammates! Anyway, no matter how strong his teammates are, they are much weaker than Xu Ming.

Here in Xu Ming, teammates don't need to fight, just watch the fight and that's it! – Like now!

boom! !

The big sword of the two sect masters crushed them.

Xu Ming, on the other hand, drew out his spear, took a step forward without haste, and met him head-on.

“What!?” The Holy Master Jiuxiao was dumbfounded when he saw Xu Ming’s actions. With the momentum of the peak of the shackles, Xu Ming dared to meet him alone?

Is this looking for death?

“Even if you know that you will lose, you don’t need to deliberately seek death, right?” Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn’t help but think – in his opinion, with Xu Ming, a strong man in the shackles, they can still struggle; If they were killed directly, the remaining few of them would have no need to struggle!

“Hahahaha...” The Second Sect Master Mie Kong also laughed, “I don’t know whether to live or die! How dare you come to pick it up with all my strength? Do you think you are in the second realm of shackles?”

The shackles realm can be divided into “three realms”, which correspond to the strength of the sixteenth, seventeenth, and eighteenth orders in the abyss battlefield.

Like the second leader of Mie Kong, although it is called “the peak of the shackles”, it is actually only the “peak of the shackles”, that is, the peak of the sixteenth order.

Therefore, when the leader of the second leader of Miekong saw Xu Ming approaching him so casually, he said disdainfully: Do you think you are in the second realm of shackles?

but...

Excuse me! Brother Ming is really shackled! And it’s still “the pinnacle of the second realm of shackles”!

boom! !

Xu Ming’s spear seemed to shoot out lightly, without any imposing manner; but when the spear and the big sword collided, the second leader of Mie Kong suddenly felt that an incomparable force was transmitted from Xu Ming’s spear. come.

“You...” Only then did the Second Sect Master Miekong realize that Xu Ming’s strength was far more terrifying than he imagined!

Unfortunately, it's too late!

boom-

Xu Ming's spear rolled over in a destructive manner.

How could the unprepared Second Sect Master of Mie Kong resist the sneak attack of Xu Ming, a 17th-order peak powerhouse? With a single blow, the two sect masters of Mie Kong vanished into ashes.

“what?”

“what!?”

“what!?”

Whether it is the Holy Land of Nine Heavens or the Sect of Destruction of the Sky, all the powerhouses are stunned!

No one expected that the collision between Xu Ming and the second leader of Miekong would end like this – not Xu Ming's death, but the death of the second leader of Miekong!

And it's an instant kill!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

The powerhouses of the Sky Exterminating Sect who were rushing towards them with murderous aura all stopped suddenly in fright and retreated again and again.

“The Second Realm of Shackles!”

“And it's still a very strong existence in the second realm of shackles! It may even be the pinnacle of the second realm of shackles!”

One shot killed the second leader of the “Boundary One Realm Peak”. Although it was a sneak attack, it didn’t have the strength close to the peak of the Second Realm of Shackles. Even a sneak attack could not kill him in seconds!

The situation took a turn for the worse in an instant!

A powerhouse who is suspected to be “the peak of the second realm of shackles” is absolutely invincible at this time! With his own strength, he can easily swept all the powerhouses of the Sect of Destruction!

“Brother Xu Ming, you...” Holy Master Jiuxiao also looked confused, “You are hiding so deeply!”

Tibetan?

Xu Ming said lightly: “I never deliberately concealed it!”

Indeed, Xu Ming never concealed it!

The second realm of shackles also belongs to the “shackled realm”. It’s just that the “fettered realm” usually refers to “one realm of fetters”; Holy Master Jiuxiao and others didn’t even dare to think that Xu Ming would be “two realms of fetters”!

After all, even a strong person in the second realm of shackles, even if they go to a king-level force, or even an emperor-level force, they are definitely guests; how can they be idle and go to a small Hou-level force to play?

After the shock, the Holy Master of Jiuxiao was overjoyed – this battle of the Holy Heaven Tower, the Holy Land of Jiuxiao won!

Just Xu Ming alone is enough to sweep the entire Sky Extermination Sect!

...

The Tower of Holy Heaven fell into a long silence.

After a long time, the Sect Master of Mie Kong said, “Brother Xu Ming, I admire it! But...”

Saying that, the voice of the Great Sect Master Mie Kong gradually became gloomy, and even had a hint of command: “However... I also ask Brother Xu Ming to give us Mie Kong Sect a face, don’t interfere! In return, our two Sect Masters Death, you don’t have to worry about it!”

“What?” Xu Ming couldn’t believe his ears as he listened.

“Give you a face of the Sky Sect?” Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing, “When did you guys have such a big face? Also, I was the second sect leader who killed you, so... you have the skills. If so, let’s give it a try!”

“Hahahaha...” The Great Sect Master of Mie Kong said with a smile, “Our little Mie Kong Sect naturally doesn’t have such a big face! But... can’t you see that behind our Mie Kong Sect, there is a super-powerful person standing behind it. Is it? Brother Xu Ming, even if you are the pinnacle of the Second Realm of Shackles, but there are still many existences in this holy realm that you cannot afford to offend?”

When the Holy Master Jiuxiao heard the words, his face changed a few times. From the words of the Great Sect Master of Mie Kong, he could hear that the power behind the Sect of Mie Kong had already reached the “Three Realms of Fetters”! What’s even more terrifying is that Holy Master Jiuxiao still doesn’t know who the super existence he offended is!

Of course, the most terrifying question in front of us is – will Xu Ming compromise?

If Xu Ming chooses to compromise, then the Holy Master Jiuxiao and other powerhouses are still the word “death”!

Immediately, the six powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land all set their eyes on Xu Ming, with hope and weakness in their eyes—yes! What did they use to ask Xu Ming to help them fight against an existence that is likely to be “shackled by the three realms”?

Even, Holy Master Jiuxiao himself believed that it was normal for Xu Ming to choose to compromise!

Under the watchful eyes of the powerhouses on both sides, Xu Ming said leisurely, “I’m sorry... I don’t think there is anything in this holy world that I can’t afford to offend!”

Chapter 1954: Hug Thighs

“I’m sorry... I don’t think there is anything in this holy world that I can’t afford to offend!”

...

quiet!

As soon as Xu Ming said these words, the entire Holy Heaven Tower fell into silence.

No one thought that Xu Ming would answer like this!

No one thought that Xu Ming would be so arrogant!

a long time...

“Hahahaha...” The first person to laugh was the traitor Yan Lang, “Even if it is the existence of the peak of the three realms of shackles, I am afraid that I would not dare to say such words? You dare to say such wild words, you just don’t know whether to live or die! ”

act recklessly?

Xu Ming couldn’t help but smile: “What about you?”

“Me?” The complacent Yan Lang realized that he was so arrogant in front of Xu Ming, and he didn’t know how to live or die!

However, when he reacted, it was already too late!

boom!



Xu Ming's spear had already penetrated time and space and arrived in front of him.

puff!

Yan Lang is not even shackled, how weak?

Where Xu Ming's spear came, Yan Lang instantly disappeared!

Even, the aftermath of the spear spread, and the powerhouses of the sect of the sky were seriously injured. Only the Great Sect Master Mie Kong was stronger, so he didn't suffer any injuries.

The power of a shot, and so on!

"Okay!" Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn't help shouting "Okay" in his heart, but he didn't dare to call it out.

To be honest, Holy Master Jiuxiao has already seen the current situation – he must hold Xu Ming's thigh tightly!

Until now, Holy Master Jiuxiao didn't know which "Three Realms of Fetters" powerhouse he had offended. If you hold Xu Ming's thigh tightly, you may not be able to live; however, if you don't hold Xu Ming's thigh, you will surely die!

and...

Holy Master Jiuxiao still has some bad thoughts in his heart – it would be the best if he could lead the misfortune to the east and direct hatred to Xu Ming! Maybe he can escape the catastrophe!

"Brother Xu Ming!" Master Mie Kong gritted his teeth and said solemnly, "You really want to protect the Holy Land of Nine Heavens at all costs? As far as I know, you and Holy Land of Nine Heavens have no friendship at all, right?"

"Oh...it's not!" Xu Ming said lightly.

The Grand Sect Master Miekong's expression softened a little, but it was still a little ugly: "In this case, should Brother Xu Ming let him go and stop interfering in the affairs between us and Jiuxiao Holy Land!"

"Oh, don't get me wrong!" Xu Ming continued, "I mean... I want to keep the Holy Land of Nine Heavens, and I don't need to do anything at all!"

"you..."

"you..."

The powerhouses of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky were so arrogant that Xu Ming was so angry that they were speechless.

The Great Sect Master of Mie Kong shouted angrily, "Xu Ming, do you dare to let us leave the Holy Heaven Tower!?"

"Let you go?" Xu Ming sneered.

Just when the powerhouses of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky felt that there was no drama, and they all felt like they were going to die here...

Xu Ming said, "Yes! – Leave all the treasures behind, and then you can leave!"

what! ?

The powerhouses of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky suddenly had an accident—they thought they would die, but they never thought that Xu Ming would actually let them go.

Immediately, the powerhouses of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky threw all the treasures on their bodies one after another – compared to their lives, what are the treasures worth?

And Xu Ming also kept his promise and let them go after they threw the treasure.

In this way, the battle of the Tower of the Holy Heaven is naturally the victory of Jiuxiao Holy Land.

“Brother Xu Ming!” Holy Master Jiuxiao walked in front of Xu Ming, bowed slightly, and said, “Thank you, Brother Xu Ming! From now on, in the Holy Land of Jiuxiao, Brother Xu Ming will be respected; no matter what Brother Xu Ming you say, I will absolutely obey!”

“Really?” Xu Ming said with a smile – how could he not see that Holy Master Jiuxiao was hugging his thigh.

But... hugging Xu Ming’s thigh, this is a “very exciting thing”! After all, next, Xu Ming intends to directly provoke the entire holy world!

Xu Ming glanced at Holy Master Jiuxiao and thought to himself, “I hope... Holy Master Jiuxiao won’t be frightened!”

...

Return to Jiuxiao Holy Land.

The army of the Destroyer of the Sky Sect has already retreated.

At this time, the attitude of the powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land towards Xu Ming became completely different! After all... Xu Ming is the existence of “the pinnacle of the second realm of shackles”!

With such strength, who would dare not be in awe?

“Holy Master Jiuxiao!” Xu Ming said when the other powerhouses had retreated, “I first came to the Holy Realm, and I have something I want to ask you!”

“Brother Xu Ming, please feel free to ask, I absolutely know everything!” Holy Master Jiuxiao continued – he is now going to hug Xu Ming’s thigh! Just ask a few questions, of course you know everything!

“Tell me about the power structure in the holy world first!” Xu Ming said.

Power structure?

Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn't help but wonder – this should be the most basic thing in the holy world, right? As long as anyone who has reached the supreme level, I am afraid no one will not know! Xu Ming asked such a basic question?

How does Holy Master Jiuxiao know that Xu Ming is not a person in the eighth quadrant at all; his servants are still weak, and they are still far from the supreme level! Of course, he doesn't know the power structure in the holy world.

However, since Xu Ming asked, of course, the Holy Master Jiuxiao answered honestly: “The great forces in the Holy Realm, simply put, can be divided into: One Emperor, Four Emperors, Sixteen Kings, and Hundred Hours! There are tens of thousands of forces in the Holy Realm but they are all small forces!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded silently – in this way, the power of Jiuxiao Holy Land can almost be ranked in the top 100 of the Holy Land!

The Holy Master Jiuxiao continued: “The waiting-level forces must have at least one ‘shackled realm’ powerhouse! The king-level forces must have at least one ‘shackled and shackled realm’ powerhouse! A strong man in the ‘Three Realms of Shackles’ sits!”

When he heard the words “Three Realms of Shackles”, Xu Ming became slightly serious.

After all, the three realms of shackles correspond to the strength of the “eighteenth order”!

“Among the emperor-level forces, is there any existence that shackles the peak of the Three Realms?” Xu Ming couldn't help asking.

The pinnacle of the three realms of shackles, that is, the pinnacle of the eighteenth order, that is, the existence that has reached the “absolute limit” of the virtual universe!

“Yes!” Holy Master Jiuxiao said firmly, “In every emperor-level force, there are strong people who have reached the absolute limit!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help being a little surprised – that is to say, in the eighth quadrant, at least four strong men had reached the absolute limit!

“Then...” Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming thought in horror, “What about the emperor-level forces?”

Emperor-level forces are definitely stronger than emperor-level forces!

There is no doubt about that!

Even the emperor-level forces, there are strong people who have touched the absolute limit! Could it be that... among the emperor-level forces, is there an existence that has broken the “absolute boundary”?

But this is impossible!

What is an “absolute limit”?

Absolute boundaries are barriers that can never be broken! -Even if it is the fallen demon master, he has already stood at the peak of the real universe; but after coming to the virtual universe, he still cannot break the “absolute boundary”!

“Emperor-level forces...” There was awe in the eyes of Holy Master Jiuxiao.

Chapter 1955: Have Fun

In the eyes of Holy Master Jiuxiao, there is a look of awe: “Accurately speaking, emperor-level forces are not actually one-sided forces!”

Not a party force?

Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder – what is that?

Holy Master Jiuxiao continued: “The only emperor-level force in the holy world, the ‘Emperor Court’, is actually an alliance established by various forces in the holy world to jointly control the power of the entire eighth quadrant!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming understood a little.

“The organization of the Imperial Court is very loose! As long as you are a strong person in the Supreme Realm, you can join; as long as your cultivation base reaches the peak of the Supreme Supreme, you can become an elder of the Imperial Court!”

To put it bluntly, there are many elders in the imperial court.

“For example, if you want to build a virtual universe, you must first get the consent of the elders of the imperial court! If you build a virtual universe without permission, then during the construction process, the imperial court will come and punish you severely!”

“Yeah!” Xu Ming nodded.

In fact, “Emperor Court” is equivalent to the “Dragon Gate” of the second quadrant. Only the names are different, but the top forces of all parties are united to jointly control the power of the entire quadrant.

Xu Ming suddenly thought of a question: “The number of Imperial Guards... a lot?”

“That’s natural!” said the Holy Master Jiuxiao, “The Imperial Court was formed by the top forces of all parties! The Imperial Court Guard is naturally spread across the entire quadrant! Every piece of ‘Heaven’ has the Imperial Court Guard’s army stationed!”

“Then...” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking, “How can I mobilize the Imperial Guard?”

“To mobilize Emperor Tingwei?” Holy Master Jiu Xiao was a little surprised. He didn’t know why Xu Ming asked this question, but he still said, “If you become an elder of Emperor Ting, you can mobilize Emperor Tingwei! Of course, the number of transfers will be relatively small. !”

“No no no!” Xu Ming continued, “I mean... how can we mobilize the Imperial Guard on a large scale?”

“Large scale?” Holy Master Jiuxiao was startled.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming said affirmatively, “It’s better... mobilize all the imperial guards!”

“What do you want to do!?” Holy Master Jiuxiao was a little frightened, but still said, “If you want to mobilize Emperor Tingwei on a large scale, you must have the ‘Emperor Talisman’!”

“Emperor Talisman?”

“There are five Emperor Talismans! Four of them are in the hands of the four emperor-level forces! The other one is stored in the imperial court for a long time and is controlled by the powerhouses of the true universe!” said Holy Master Jiuxiao, “If you want to mobilize all the imperial guards, you must agree to at least three imperial talismans!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming figured it out.

If you want to mobilize the imperial guard on a large scale, you must have an “imperial talisman”; and if you want to control the emperor’s talisman, you must be the leader of an emperor-level force.

Thinking of this, Xu Ming suddenly knew what to do next!

“Holy Master Jiuxiao!” Xu Ming smiled wickedly, looking at Holy Master Jiuxiao.

“Uh?” Holy Master Jiuxiao trembled when he saw him – for some reason, he had an ominous premonition.

“Do you want to play something exciting?” Xu Ming asked again.

Have some fun...exciting?

Holy Master Jiuxiao was more and more afraid to speak: “What is exciting?”

“Hey!” Xu Ming sneered twice and asked, “Right! Hou-level forces, can you challenge the emperor-level forces?”

“The Hou-level forces challenge the emperor-level forces? It can be possible, but...” Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn’t help but look at Xu Ming a little weirdly – what other Hou-level forces would challenge the emperor-level forces? Isn’t that hitting the stone with an egg? Is it looking for death or not thinking about it?

You know, the four emperor-level forces have ruled the eighth quadrant for endless years! Not to mention the Hou-level forces, even the top king-level forces would not dare to challenge the emperor-level forces!

“Huh?” Immediately afterwards, Holy Master Jiuxiao was stunned, “Brother Xu Ming, what are you asking about... why?”

“Hahahaha...” Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing, patted Holy Master Jiuxiao on the shoulder, and said, “Do you want to make Jiuxiao Holy Land an emperor-level force!?”

Let Jiuxiao Holy Land... become an emperor-level force! ?

“Pfft!” Holy Master Jiuxiao vomited blood directly—to tell the truth, he really didn’t even dare to think about this kind of thing! To have this kind of thought is absurd!

“Brother Xu Ming, you...you...you...” Holy Master Jiuxiao was speechless.

“Don’t be nervous!” Xu Ming continued to pat the shoulder of the Holy Master Jiuxiao and comforted, “Didn’t you say, from now on, the Holy Land of Jiuxiao will respect me, no matter what, it’s up to me to decide! Then I am now It was decided... to challenge the imperial power!”

“Pfft!” Holy Master Jiuxiao vomited blood again—no matter what, it’s up to you, that’s right! But this...

However, Xu Ming is a strong man at the peak of the shackles, and his strength crushes the entire Jiuxiao Holy Land; even if the Jiuxiao Holy Master refuses to accept it, it is useless!



“Brother Xu Ming!” Holy Master Jiuxiao said with a sad face, “Are you really playing!?”

“You think I’m joking with you!” Xu Ming raised his brows.

Holy Master Jiuxiao persuaded again: “Brother Xu Ming, your strength is the peak of the second realm of shackles, not the third realm of shackles?”

The three realms of shackles correspond to the “eighteenth order” in the abyss battlefield.

“That’s right, it’s the pinnacle of the Second Realm of Shackles, not the Third Realm of Shackles!” Xu Ming said directly.

“Brother Xu Ming... There is not even one strong person in the three realms of the emperor’s power! What are you... challenging the emperor-level power?” Holy Master Jiuxiao had no choice but to say, “Forgive me to be blunt. , to challenge the emperor-level forces, it is completely hitting the stone with an egg!”

In fact, Holy Master Jiuxiao has already said it very tactfully! If it wasn’t for the fear that Xu Ming’s strength was much stronger than him, Holy Master Jiuxiao would simply want to scold him directly – your brain is not broken, right?

“Hey!” Xu Ming didn’t care at all, and said, “Don’t worry! If I’m not sure, I won’t do it!”

grasp?

Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn’t even imagine, where did Xu Ming come from!

“Okay! It was decided happily like this!” Xu Ming directly blocked the mouth of Holy Master Jiuxiao and ordered, “Let’s think about it with me, which emperor-level power is better to challenge!”

“I...” Holy Master Jiuxiao looked bewildered – he just wanted to say, what kind of thigh is he holding? Cramping thighs?

At this moment, Holy Master Jiuxiao simply wanted to escape from the holy world and run far away; however, when he thought that he didn't even know which almighty he had offended, if he left Xu Ming's side, he might have been killed as soon as he turned around. ...In desperation, Holy Master Jiuxiao had to stay here.

“What the \*\*\*\* am I going through!?” Holy Master Jiuxiao's expression was wonderful.

“Brother Xu Ming, if you want to challenge, why don't you challenge Qitian Pavilion, this family is the weakest...” Holy Master Jiuxiao thought about it, among the four emperor-level forces, it seems that Qitian Pavilion is slightly weaker than the other three! Of course, no matter how weak it is, it is the emperor-level force that has ruled the eighth quadrant for endless years! It is also a king-level force that cannot be challenged!

Unexpectedly, the suggestion of Holy Master Jiuxiao was directly interrupted by Xu Ming: “No no no! Change a family!”

Chapter 1956: What Am I!

“No no no! Change one!”

Xu Ming said with a smile.

“Don't you have an enemy family, probably from an imperial power? Just in time, let's go directly to find out which royal power it is, and then challenge that one directly – just to help you get revenge!”

“Uh...” Holy Master Jiuxiao was completely speechless – he really didn't know where Xu Ming got his self-confidence!

...

Destroy the gods of the sky.

Many top powerhouses were betrayed from Jiuxiao Holy Land. However, at this time, the expressions of these betrayers were not very good-looking – they thought that it would be of great

benefit to betray Jiuxiao Holy Land and go to “that one”; but in the end, Jiuxiao Holy Land was safe and sound, and these betrayers The situation is also a bit awkward.

“Everyone, don’t be impatient, I’ll report this matter!” Sect Master Miekong said in a deep voice—to be precise, it shouldn’t be called “Sect Master Miekong” now, because there is no “Second Sect Master” anymore, so just call “Master Sect Master Miekong”. Destroy the sect master” will do.

“Everyone, don’t worry!” Sect Master of Mie Kong said again, “This Xu Ming dares to destroy the good thing of ‘Bingfeng Supreme’, he is courting death! If Bingfeng Supreme personally shot, let alone Xu Ming will die, even if the entire Jiuxiao Holy Land, I am afraid that there will be no survivors; it is definitely a wise choice for you to abandon the darkness in time!”

When all the betrayers heard this, they all felt that it made sense, and could not help but secretly rejoice—yes! Fortunately, I left Jiuxiao Holy Land, otherwise Bingfeng Supreme would personally take action, there would be no way to survive!

You must know that Bingfeng Supreme, but the existence of “Three Realms of Shackles”! Moreover, among the three realms of shackles, they are all stronger!

Swish!

Sect Master Mie Kong stepped aside, turned his hand and took out the summons; then, he subconsciously bowed slightly, and respectfully messaged: “Supreme Bingfeng!”

After a long time, Bingfeng Supreme sent a message and replied: “Oh? How is it, everything is done?”

Sect Master Miekong was a little terrified and said: “I am ashamed, my subordinates are ineffective, and I failed to win Jiuxiao Holy Land...”

“Huh?” Bingfeng Supreme’s voice sank, “What’s the matter? The power you have developed during this period should be enough to easily take down the Holy Land of Nine Heavens? Why can’t you do this little thing?”

For Bingfeng Supreme, a super-powerhouse in the “Three Realms of Fetters”, it is really just a trivial matter to control the fate of a mere Hou-level force. He gave so many resources to the sect

master of the sky, but the sect master of the sky was not able to win the holy land of Jiuxiao, which made Bingfeng Supreme feel very dissatisfied.

The Sect Master of Mie Kong continued: “It’s like this, there is a strong man of ‘the peak of the second realm of shackles’ who intervened in this matter!”

“The pinnacle of the second realm of shackles?” Bingfeng Supreme sneered disdainfully, “It’s just ants! – Didn’t you warn him not to be meddlesome!”

“My subordinates have warned me!” The Sect Master of Mie Kong said, “It’s just that I didn’t dare to report your name without your permission! So…”

“Humph!” Bingfeng Supreme interrupted directly, “Say, who is that person?”

“Xu Ming!” The leader of Mie Kong reported Xu Ming’s name.

“Xu Ming?” Bingfeng Supreme couldn’t help but be a little puzzled – never heard of this name!

“When did a shackled second realm peak called ‘Xu Ming’ appear?”

You know, the peak of the Second Realm of Shackles is not a cabbage on the side of the road! Even if it is placed in the entire eighth quadrant, it is standing at the top! I haven’t heard of it before, and a peak of the second realm of shackles appeared, and Bingfeng Supreme was the first time I saw it.

“Haven’t you heard of Xu Ming’s name?” Sect Master Mie Kong couldn’t help asking.

“No!” Bingfeng Supreme said, “However, no matter what his origins are, since he dares to do bad things to me, be ready to pay the price!”

“Yes!” The Sect Master of Mie Kong secretly had some expectations – looking forward to Bingfeng Supreme’s shot, so that he would be able to regain face with Xu Ming.

But at this time, Bingfeng Supreme said: “I am in retreat, and I don’t want to leave because of such a trivial matter! Let’s do it… After I leave, I will go to Xu Ming and Jiuxiao Holy Land to settle accounts!”

“Yes!” Sect Master Mie Kong did not dare to have any opinion, and respectfully cut off the communication.

And just when the Sky Extermination Sect just cut off the communication...

boom! !

A huge vibration sounded in vain throughout the entire Sky Extinguishing Sect.

“What’s going on!?” The Sect Master of Mie Kong couldn’t help but be startled, and then got a little annoyed, “Who dares to bombard the great formation of our Sect of Mie Kong!?”

The Sect Master Company of Mie Kong looked out through the great formation.

Seeing this, he was immediately dumbfounded: “Xu...Xu Ming!?”

At this time, although there were only Xu Ming and Holy Master Jiuxiao outside the great formation of the Sect of the Sky Sect, but the Sect Master of the Sect of Sky Sect felt a lot of pressure.

The powerhouses of the Sect of Destruction of the Sky, as well as the traitors of the Nine Heavens Holy Land, were also panic-stricken—could it be that Xu Ming came to kill them all! ?

With Xu Ming’s strength, he was indeed able to kill the entire sky-killing religion with his own power!

boom! !

Xu Ming strikes again at will, slamming into the great formation of the Destroyer of the Sky.

“Brother Xu Ming!” Sect Master Se Li Neijen shouted, “What do you mean!?”

“Sect Master Mie Kong, don’t be nervous!” Xu Ming said lightly, “I just have something to ask you!”

“What’s the matter!?” The Sect Master of Mie Kong asked.

“I’m just asking... Who is the great power that Holy Master Jiuxiao offended?” Xu Ming said with a smile.

“Huh? What are you asking about this?” Sect Master Mie Kong changed his expression, “I kindly warn you – this is not something you can inquire about!”

Before getting the permission of Bingfeng Supreme Sect Master Mie Kong dare not let Holy Master Jiuxiao know his identity! After all, according to the meaning of Bingfeng Supreme, I want to slowly kill the Holy Master Jiuxiao and let the Holy Master Jiuxiao die in despair!

“Isn’t it something I can inquire about?” Xu Ming sneered, and without saying a word, slapped him out.

call out-

The palm shadow instantly penetrated the barrier of the great formation, and reached the face of the Sect Master Mie Kong without any hindrance.

Snapped!

With just a fluttering palm, the Sect Master of Mie Kong was swept away directly, and the divine body was not damaged lightly.

“Can I ask now?” Xu Ming sneered, a trace of killing intent in his eyes.

“You...” Sect Master Mie Kong felt Xu Ming’s killing intent and could not help shrinking, “You wait!”

“and many more?”

The Sect Master of Mie Kong continued: “I dare not reveal the identity of the almighty without authorization, I must first obtain his consent!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming suddenly laughed, “Hurry up!”

Sect Master Mie Kong took out the summons that he had just put away, and respectfully messaged again: “Supreme Bingfeng...”

“What’s the matter!?” At the end of the communication, Bingfeng Supreme’s voice was a little angry – he had just cut off the communication and was about to re-enter the state of retreat, but was interrupted by the leader of Slayer.

“Bing... Bingfeng Supreme!” The leader of Mie Kong said with some panic, “I didn’t mean to disturb you, but... Xu Ming is killing you now, and is forcing me to ask you about your identity! I don’t dare to say, so I ask you first. !”

“What!?” Bingfeng Supreme suddenly became angry, “It’s Xu Ming again!? I didn’t go to him, but he dared to ask about my identity, I really don’t know whether to live or die! Since that’s the case... hum! Just tell him, I What is his identity! Let’s see if he dares to be arrogant!”

Chapter 1957: 1 Colony Of Ants

“Just tell him what my identity is! See if he dares to be arrogant!”

There are only a handful of powerhouses in the shackles of the three realms in the entire eighth quadrant; the title of Bingfeng Supreme is naturally extremely deterrent in the holy realm!

“Yes!” The Cult Master of Mie Kong was given the order, and he immediately felt a lot more confident.

When he turned to Xu Ming again, there was a hint of fox and tiger’s might on the face of Sect Master Miekong.

“Heh!” Xu Ming naturally saw the smugness in the expression of the Sect Master of Mie Kong, “Tell me, who is it!”

“Humph!” The Sect Master of Mie Kong snorted softly and said, “Xu Ming, don’t blame me for not reminding you, don’t regret it when you know it! – The one who offended the Holy Master Jiuxiao is the Supreme Bingfeng of Ziqiong Pavilion!”

Ziqiong Pavilion!

When hearing these three words, the face of Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn’t help changing – among the four emperor-level forces, Ziqiong Pavilion ranked second!

Immediately afterwards, when he heard the words “Bingfeng Supreme”, the face of Holy Master Jiuxiao changed again – what he offended was really a super existence in the three realms of shackles!

At the same time, Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn’t help but wonder, he couldn’t remember when he offended Bingfeng Supreme!

“Hum hum hum!” Sect Master Mie Kong hummed proudly, “Now you know what you’re afraid of? Arrogant! Why don’t you continue to be arrogant...”

Snapped!

Before the Sect Master Mie Kong could finish speaking, he was slapped away by Xu Ming again.

“Noisy!” Xu Ming scolded directly, “Tell that Bingfeng Supreme, I will go to Ziqiong Pavilion now!”

With that said, Xu Ming took the Holy Master Jiuxiao directly and left the Mie Kong Sect.

“Too arrogant!” Sect Master Mie Kong covered his face with a sullen face, and sent a message to Bingfeng Supreme again.

Bingfeng Supreme was about to re-enter cultivation, but was interrupted again, and he couldn’t help but get more angry: “What’s wrong!? Could it be... That Xu Ming dared to be arrogant after hearing my name!?”



Sect Master Miekong thought for a while and said, “It’s still quite arrogant!”

If Xu Ming is not arrogant, then it is impossible for the leader of Mie Kong to get another slap!

“Humph!” Bingfeng Supreme snorted coldly, “How dare you be arrogant? When I leave the customs, I will let him know the price of arrogance!”

Having said that, Bingfeng Supreme wants to cut off the communication again.

“Wait, wait!” The Sect Master of Mie Kong continued, “Xu Ming also said that he will go to Ziqiong Pavilion now and let me tell you!”

“Come to Ziqiong Pavilion?” Bingfeng Supreme sneered – he naturally didn’t think that Xu Ming came to Ziqiong Pavilion to look for trouble! Even if you look at the entire eighth quadrant, I am afraid that no one dares to come to Ziqiong Pavilion to find trouble, right?

If you’re not here for trouble, why are you here?

Bing Feng Supreme took it for granted that he must have come to apologize to himself!

Apologize?

“Heh!” Bingfeng Supreme couldn’t help but smile proudly and said to himself, “What kind of thing is Xu Ming, if you want to apologize, you can come to apologize? – The peak of the second realm? Humph! Let it hang for now!”

Bingfeng Supreme did not plan to “meet” Xu Ming, and planned to close the door for Xu Ming.

Moreover, in order to prevent the retreat from being disturbed again, Bingfeng Supreme directly closed all the communication, and planned to “close up” directly!

...

call out! call out!

Two figures cut through the void of the holy world.

“Brother Xu Ming, are we going to...?” Holy Master Jiuxiao felt the route forward, and felt more and more that something was wrong—the direction they were going was clearly heading towards Ziqiong Pavilion!

“Are we really going to Ziqiong Pavilion to find Bingfeng Supreme?” Holy Master Jiuxiao looked extremely strange.

Where is Ziqiong Pavilion? —This is the second-ranked force among the four emperor-level forces! Who dares to provoke?

Who is Bingfeng Supreme? – He is the existence of the “Three Realms of Shackles” standing at the peak of the virtual universe!

Go to Ziqiong Pavilion to find Bingfeng Supreme, this...

“Oh, no!” Xu Ming shook his head and said, “The main purpose of my going to Ziqiong Pavilion is not to find Bingfeng Supreme!”

“Huh...” Holy Master Jiuxiao’s expression softened a little – he wasn’t looking for Bingfeng Supreme, then he shouldn’t be looking for something! so far so good!

But then, Xu Ming said again: “My main purpose is to represent Jiuxiao Holy Land and challenge Ziqiong Pavilion!”

“Pfft!” Holy Master Jiuxiao vomited blood directly, “Brother Xu Ming, you... just the two of us, ran to the imperial power Ziqiong Pavilion and challenged them?”

“Uh...” Xu Ming heard the words, thought for a while, and said, “Two people, it’s a bit small...”

“Cough cough!” Holy Master Jiuxiao continued, “It’s not a little bit, but...”

“That’s it!” Xu Ming interrupted directly, “You immediately send a message to all the Supremes in the Holy Land, and ask them to rush to Ziqiong Pavilion to assemble immediately – let’s kill it directly and capture Ziqiong Pavilion!”

“Pfft!” Holy Master Jiuxiao really didn’t know what to say.

A Hou-level force not only wants to challenge the Emperor-level forces, but also threatens to “take it directly”...

but...

Now Xu Ming is the absolute leader of Jiuxiao Holy Land! Unless the Holy Master Jiuxiao wants to let go of Xu Ming’s thigh, he can only obey the order.

Holy Master Jiuxiao gritted his teeth and said to himself, “I really don’t understand what Xu Ming is doing! However, after all, Xu Ming is the existence of the second-order peak; there must be a reason for him to do this!”

Holy Master Jiuxiao is also smart! In his opinion, the peak powerhouse of the Second Realm cannot be a fool; in this case, Xu Ming is likely to have some plan!

As for what the plan is, this is not something that Holy Master Jiuxiao can understand!

“Then go crazy!” Holy Master Jiuxiao gritted his teeth and said, “Hold Xu Ming’s thigh tightly, maybe I can get through this difficulty!”

After knowing that he was offending Bingfeng Supreme, Holy Master Jiuxiao decided to hold Xu Ming’s thigh tightly! After all, if he left Xu Ming’s side, he might soon be crushed to death by Bingfeng Supreme’s subordinates!

Thinking of this, Holy Master Jiuxiao directly sent a message to all the Supreme Realm powerhouses in the Holy Land, ordering them to rush to Ziqiong Pavilion to assemble immediately.

The powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land were also stunned when they received this message – rushing to Ziqiong Pavilion to assemble? What is this for?

After confirming again and again, this communication was indeed sent by Holy Master Jiuxiao himself; the supreme powerhouses in the Holy Land rushed to Ziqiong Pavilion.

Jiuxiao Holy Land is much closer to Ziqiong Pavilion than Xu Ming. In addition, there is a teleportation formation to go to, so the powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land arrived before Xu Ming.

The powerhouses of one side of the Hou-level forces are almost all dispatched, and their momentum is not small! It's just that the location they arrived at was the imperial power Ziqiong Pavilion; these strong people seemed to be three or two kittens and puppies...

“What's the situation!?” The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land were actually a little confused. After all, Holy Master Jiuxiao didn't tell them what to do when they assembled here.

Some powerhouses even couldn't help but think: “Could it be that we were recruited by Ziqiong Pavilion? Are we going to merge into Ziqiong Pavilion now?”

“Incorporated into Ziqiong Pavilion? Then aren't we a member of the imperial forces? At that time, who else would dare to deceive?”

Thinking of the possibility of becoming a member of Ziqiong Pavilion, the powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land couldn't help being a little excited and looking forward to it.

“What's the situation!?” The powerhouses of Ziqiong Pavilion were also somewhat puzzled – they didn't know why a “group of ants” had crawled to their door.

## Chapter 1958: We'Re Going To Play

The powerhouses of Ziqiong Pavilion were also somewhat puzzled – they didn't know why a “group of ants” had crawled to their door.

“These, seem to be people from Jiuxiao Holy Land?”

“Jiuxiao Holy Land, a Hou-level force, what are you doing gathered at our door?”

“Could it be that we were recruited? But...I didn’t hear who was recruiting! Besides, what’s the use of recruiting ordinary Supreme Beings? Divide our resources?”

“do not know what is happening...”

The powerhouses of Ziqiong Pavilion didn’t know what was going on, but they didn’t take it to heart—after all, in their opinion, it was only a Hou-level force, so could it be that they dared to act wild in Ziqiong Pavilion?

Even the senior members of Ziqiong Pavilion didn’t even care about it.

...

Not long after, Xu Ming and Holy Master Jiuxiao also arrived at Ziqiong Pavilion.

“Holy Master Xu Ming!”

“Holy Master Jiuxiao!”

The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land all gathered around.

“We are...?”

“Is it going to be merged into Ziqiong Pavilion? Will it be a member of the imperial power in the future?”

“Cough, cough!” The Lord Jiuxiao coughed twice, but did not speak, but turned his eyes to Xu Ming.

Xu Ming said indifferently: “That’s right! You will soon be members of the imperial forces! So I specially asked you to come over first to get acquainted with the territory!”

“real?”

“Are you a member of the royal power soon?”

“Are we going to merge into Ziqiong Pavilion?”

“Holy Master Xu Ming is really a good trick! Just entered our Jiuxiao Holy Land, let us merge into Ziqiong Pavilion!”

The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land were all excited.

“Wait!” Xu Ming interrupted, “Not merged into Ziqiong Pavilion!”

“Isn’t it merged into Ziqiong Pavilion?” The powerhouses were puzzled, “Then how did you become a member of the imperial power?”

“Haha!” Xu Ming suddenly laughed, “I’m going to attack Ziqiong Pavilion soon!”

what! ?

what! ?

what! ?

The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land were suddenly stunned.

Attack Zi Qiong Pavilion?

A Hou-level force, attacking an imperial-level force?

“Holy Master Xu Ming!” The strong men said in a row, “Cause comes from the mouth, this kind of joke is unacceptable!”

“Yeah! If the powerhouses of Ziqiong Pavilion hear about it, they will condemn us for ‘disobedience’! That would be miserable!”

“Holy Master Xu Ming, stop joking! If there is nothing else, we should leave here quickly – we have stayed at the entrance of Ziqiong Pavilion for a long time, maybe others will have opinions!”

The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land said in horror.

“Hahahaha...” Xu Ming laughed. He had long expected that the powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land would have this reaction.

But what does it matter? Xu Ming didn’t let them fight, but let them watch the show—they only need to be responsible for watching the show!

As for the fight... Brother Ming alone is enough!

“Holy Master Xu Ming?” The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land felt a little uneasy when they saw Xu Ming laughing suddenly.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming’s laughter stopped abruptly, and he went directly to Ziqiong Pavilion, shouting loudly: “Is the pavilion master of Ziqiong Pavilion here? – I, Xu Ming, on behalf of Jiuxiao Holy Land, came to declare war on Ziqiong Pavilion! Challenge! The quota for the imperial power!”

Xu Ming’s voice shook time and space, and spread loudly, instantly resounding throughout the territory of Ziqiong Pavilion.

“This...” The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land were all stunned.

They did not expect that Xu Ming actually declared war! How is this different from courting death? —And he brought the powerhouses of the entire Jiuxiao Holy Land together to court death!

actually...

The powerhouses of Ziqiong Pavilion were stunned after hearing Xu Ming’s declaration of war! – They thought that the Holy Land of Nine Heavens might be here to defect, it might be recruited, and

it might even be for tourism... But, they really didn't think about it, Holy Land of Nine Heavens came to declare war!

Hou level forces, declared war emperor level forces?

In the entire history of the eighth quadrant, I am afraid that such a bizarre thing has never happened!

Even the powerhouses of Ziqiong Pavilion couldn't believe their ears, suspecting that they had heard it wrong. After a while, they reacted.

"Declaration of war?"

"Jiuxiao Holy Land, declare war on our Ziqiong Pavilion?"

"Where did they get the courage?"

At this time, Xu Ming said loudly again: "If you don't dare to fight, then directly give up the places and territories of the emperor-level forces!"

Xu Ming's voice just fell.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

In all directions of Ziqiong Pavilion, countless tyrannical auras rose into the sky.

"presumptuous!"

"Where did the dead thing come from!"

Countless tyrannical auras surrounded the powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land. Among these imposing manners, there are many who have reached the shackles realm; even, there are the imposing manners of the shackles two realms and the shackles three realms!



The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land were surrounded in an instant, and they had nowhere to escape.

“Brother Xu Ming...” Holy Master Jiuxiao looked at Xu Ming tearfully, not knowing what he would do next. If Xu Ming has no way to deal with it, then he will be dead, and the entire Jiuxiao Holy Land will be finished!

Soon, the strong men of Ziqiong Pavilion came and surrounded Xu Ming and others; it was like a group of wolves surrounding a group of little sheep.

The powerhouses of the poor Jiuxiao Holy Land were silent, not even daring to move. In their hearts, they even scolded Xu Ming directly—it would be fine if they were to die, and they would also be brought over to die.

On the Ziqiong Pavilion side, neither the pavilion owner nor the deputy pavilion owner appeared, only a “Elder Shique” who was shackled in the three realms appeared. Even, this elder Shi Que didn’t want to come; after all, in his opinion, if a strong man in the three realms of shackles came out to deal with a Hou-level force, he would surrender his status.

“Tell me!” Elder Shi Que’s voice was indifferent, even with a hint of impatience; as if his eyes had already determined the fate of all the powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land, “How do you want to die?”

Xu Ming was about to speak...

But at this moment, an ethereal voice spread across the endless void, and came: “Ziqiong Pavilion, wait! Please hold off!”

“Huh?” Elder Shi Que couldn’t help but stunned – the one who transmitted the sound was an elder from Qitian Pavilion; like him, he also had the strength of the Three Realms of Shackles.

“Huh?” Xu Ming and the other powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land were also a little puzzled – they had no friendship with Qitian Pavilion, so why did the other party intervene?

At this moment, in the other direction of time and space, another voice came from the endless void: “Elder Shi Que, please give me a face, and do it later!”

“Yes! Start a little later!” This was the third voice.

Every voice came from the emperor-level forces and the powerhouses in the three realms of shackles.

Immediately afterwards, some king-level forces from the Second Realm of Shackles also came through voice transmission, and asked Elder Shi Que to wait for a while before starting.

“Are you...?” Elder Shi Que couldn’t help but be a little puzzled – could it be that with so many forces, they want to protect Jiuxiao Holy Land?

However, the next voice made Elder Shi Que understand what was going on.

“Elder Shique, wait a minute, we’re going to watch the show!”

“Yeah! Hou-level forces challenge emperor-level forces, such a good-looking joke has never appeared since the beginning of the world! Elder Shi Que, please hold back and don’t be in a hurry, so that everyone has a chance to watch a good show!”

“Yes, yes! Such a rare show, it would be a pity to miss it!”

It turned out... the voices came from all directions, not to help Jiuxiao Holy Land, but to watch a good show.

## Chapter 1959: Ban Door Axe

Powerhouses from all sides gathered.

The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land were surrounded by countless cruel and playful gazes, making them seem weak and helpless.

Only Xu Ming looked down on the strong men in all directions. Among these powerhouses, there are Ziqiong Pavilion, and there are other forces who come to watch the show.

“What’s the situation? Nine Heavens Holy Land, dare to challenge Ziqiong Pavilion?”

“Where does Jiuxiao Holy Land come from? How dare a Hou-level force dare to clamor for an emperor-level force?”

“It seems that the new Holy Master Xu Ming from Jiuxiao Holy Land is courting death!”

“Looking for death? Then die by yourself! There’s no need to drag the entire Jiuxiao Holy Land to die together, right?”

“Haha... It’s unfortunate enough to have Xu Ming on the Nine Heavens Holy Land!”

The powerhouses who came to watch the show directly treated the entire Jiuxiao Holy Land as a dead person.

...

“Brother Xu Ming, how can this be broken?” No matter how Holy Master Jiuxiao looked, he couldn’t see any chance of winning.

After all, the strongest Xu Ming on their side of Jiuxiao Holy Land is only the peak of the second realm of shackles; for the others, only the holy master of Jiuxiao is in the first realm of shackles. And Ziqiong Pavilion... The shackled realm powerhouse grabbed a handful, and even had the shackled three realms?

how to spell?

No need to fight at all! It’s a complete “death game”.

“Xu Ming?” At this time, the elder Shi Que of Ziqiong Pavilion had also seen that the mastermind of this matter was Xu Ming; and the Holy Land of Nine Heavens seemed to be trapped by Xu Ming. But no matter if Jiuxiao Holy Land was tricked or not, Elder Shi Que did not intend to let go of the powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land—the emperor-level forces, don’t be provocative! No matter what the reason, since you are provoked, you must die!

“I’m curious, why did you come to my Ziqiong Pavilion to die?” Elder Shi Que looked at Xu Ming with a smile.

“Send to death?” Xu Ming smiled, “Didn’t I say, we are here to challenge the position of the emperor-level power-you Ziqiong Pavilion, are there only so many people?”

“I don’t know whether to live or die!” Elder Shi Que groaned angrily, “I originally wanted to give you a chance to live! Since I don’t know whether to live or die, then...die!”

boom! !

Since most of the powerhouses watching the show have already arrived, Elder Shi Que did not wait any longer, and shot directly.

rumbling...

The imposing manner of the shackled three-level powerhouse is overwhelmingly crushed.

Although Elder Shi Que’s shot was only aimed at Xu Ming, the other powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land, who were affected by the vast aura, still felt extremely strong oppression.

Even the shackled Holy Master Jiuxiao felt a deep sense of despair under this oppression.

“Too strong! Is this the power of the three realms of shackles?!” Holy Master Jiuxiao looked at Elder Shi Que in horror, a little afraid to face him, “Could it be... our Jiuxiao Holy Land is over like this?”

Just when Holy Master Jiuxiao was infinitely frightened, Xu Ming, who faced the attack, showed a disdainful smile.

“Unlimited Avatar” hang, open!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

In an instant, ten clones appeared around Xu Ming.

The strength of these clones is not as good as Xu Ming's deity. However, Xu Ming is the peak of the second realm of shackles, that is, the peak of the seventeenth rank; even if these clones are weaker, their strength has reached the seventeenth rank!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming and his ten clones shot at the same time, facing the attack of Elder Shi Que.

boom-

Rao is the elder of Shi Que, who is the existence of the three realms of shackles, and was also forced to retreat under the collision.

"This is...!?" Holy Master Jiuxiao looked at Xu Ming's avatar in shock, "So, brother Xu Ming still has such a trump card, no wonder he dares to be fearless! But...even so, it is far from enough to challenge Ziqiong Pavilion. what!"

"Ten avatars?" The powerhouses watching the show were also a little surprised.

You know, the stronger the strength, the harder it is to condense the clones! What's more, each of Xu Ming's clones has reached the level of shackles and shackles, which is amazing!

"But...it's too naive to dare to be arrogant in front of Elder Shi Que with just a few clones!"

"This Xu Ming probably doesn't know what Elder Shi Que is good at!"

"Haha... Playing clones in front of Elder Shi Que? It's just a class door!"

...

“Hahahaha...” Just as all the powerhouses were talking about it, Elder Shi Que suddenly looked up to the sky and laughed loudly, “It’s ridiculous! It’s really ridiculous! How many years! How many years no one dared to play clone in front of me! -Xu Ming, I admire your courage! Wait a moment, I will let you die happily!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming looked at Elder Shi Que in surprise.

“Don’t be surprised!” Elder Shi Que looked at Xu Ming and said indifferently, “When I played the clone, you were probably not born yet! The number of my clones is not what you can imagine!”

Saying that, Elder Shi Que opened his arms.

boom!

The door to the deep void opened behind him.

One after another, the clones walked out of the gate of the void. Soon, the number of avatars of Elder Shi Que also reached ten; and each avatar is the strength of the three realms of shackles!

“Xu Ming!” Elder Shi Que joked, “I have more clones, do you still have them?”

“Ten avatars?” Xu Ming looked at with a smile – as expected of a strong man in the three realmshas some skills!

In fact, any strong man in the three realms of shackles has his own means, which should not be underestimated! Like Elder Shi Que’s clone method, in the three realms of shackles, it can only be considered normal.

“If you don’t have more clones, then I’m welcome, I’m going to do it!” Elder Shi Que’s smile was full of jokes and killing intent.

“Wait!” Xu Ming said.

“What? Are you afraid? Do you want to beg for mercy?” Elder Shi Que sneered.

“No—” Xu Ming’s expression was a little playful, “I still have a clone!”

This elder Shi Que obviously wants to compare himself with himself.

Than the number of splits?

Xu Ming suddenly laughed!

Dare to follow Xu Ming, who is hanging with “infinite avatars”, to compare the number of avatars?

Is there anything funnier than this?

“There are still clones?” Elder Shi Que couldn’t help being a little surprised when he heard Xu Ming’s words; he was immediately disdainful, “Oh! Then I’m really interested to see how many clones you have!”

“I’m afraid you can’t see the end...” Xu Ming smiled.

The number of Xu Ming’s clones is “unlimited”!

Since it is an infinite avatar, how can you see “how many”?

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Xu Ming’s ten clones attacked the void a few times. Immediately, the ten clones were split into twenty; moreover, each clone still had the strength of the shackles!

“Huh?” Elder Shi Que was a little surprised, “Twenty? It’s interesting!”

Immediately afterwards, ten clones came out of the gate of the void behind Elder Shi Que. The number of clones has also reached twenty.

“Anything else?” Elder Shi Que said provocatively with a proud face.

## Chapter 1960: The Most Important Thing Is To Separate

“Anything else?” Elder Shi Que said provocatively with a proud face.

You must know that for the existence of the shackles, it is extremely difficult to condense clones of the same level of strength!

Ten clones is not easy! Twenty clones, looking at the entire eighth quadrant, I am afraid there are only a handful of them! The number of clones of Elder Shi Que has already reached forty-nine!

In the eyes of Elder Shi Que, it is a miracle that Xu Ming, a little-known existence, can have twenty clones! It is impossible to have more clones!

However, Xu Ming’s next answer was to slap Elder Shi Que directly.

“Yes!” Xu Ming said lightly.

“Yes?” Elder Shi Que was a little surprised, and then he sneered disdainfully – in his opinion, even if there are, there should only be one or two clones.

Thinking of this, Elder Shi Que showed disdain again: “Come on! Let me see how many clones you have!”

Xu Ming didn’t speak, just smiled silently.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming’s twenty clones split again!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

In Elder Shi Que’s widening eyes, Xu Ming’s twenty clones turned into forty clones!

“what!?”



“what!?”

Everyone is shocked!

Forty clones!

Forty statues of the fighting power of the Second Realm!

“Where is this Xu Ming monster coming from! He actually has so many clones...”

“Although Xu Ming’s strength is only at the peak of the second realm of shackles! But with these clones, he is probably even more terrifying than the ordinary powerhouses of the third realm of shackles?”

“Yeah! Xu Ming alone is worthy of a king-level force!”

“So what? It’s a pity that this Xu Ming is too stupid to dare to provoke Ziqiong Pavilion! – Emperor-level power, can he be able to provoke it?”

...

Xu Ming ignored the shock and discussion around him, but looked at Elder Shi Que jokingly:  
“Forty clones, will you follow?”

“Heh!” Although Elder Shi Que was shocked, he still squeezed out a disdainful smile, “I think... your limit should be forty clones, right? Well, I’ll show you, I How many clones are there!”

Immediately afterwards, Elder Shi Que directly released all his remaining twenty-nine clones!

Forty-nine clones in total!

“Xu Ming, you can have forty avatars, which really surprised me! It’s a pity...you can’t compare with the number of avatars!” Elder Shi Que looked at the forty-nine avatars around and said proudly.

“Wait a minute!” Xu Ming interrupted directly, “I didn’t seem to say, I only have forty clones, right?”

“Oh?” This time, Elder Shi Que was really shocked, “You still have a clone!?”

“Haha!” Xu Ming smiled without saying a word.

In the next moment-

Xu Ming’s forty clones were split into eighty!

Eighty clones...

All around suddenly fell silent.

Looking at all the shackles in the entire eighth quadrant, the one with the largest number of avatars is a shackled three realm in Qitian Pavilion, with 81 avatars! And this Xu Ming, who has never heard of it, actually has 80 clones?

“Good! Good! Good!” Elder Shi Que felt as if he had been slapped again, and couldn’t help but laugh in anger, “Eighty clones, no wonder you dare to provoke me! But... even if you have eighty clones, then How? As far as the strength of your mere shackles is concerned, although I only have forty-nine clones, it is easy to crush you!”

Saying that, Elder Shi Que burst out with a monstrous fighting intent, and he was about to start.

“Don’t worry!” However, Xu Ming interrupted lightly, “I still have a clone!”

“There are still clones?” Elder Shi Que said with a gloomy smile, “Okay! Come on, you can release your clones!”

Elder Shi Que didn't believe it. He could not even handle Xu Ming, who was shackled in the second realm.

Xu Ming smiled without saying a word—he came here to deal with Elder Shi Que? of course not! But to challenge the entire Ziqiong Pavilion!

Although Elder Shi Que is not weak, he is far from qualified to be targeted by Xu Ming!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Xu Ming's avatar split again!

And this time, it went directly from eighty clones to one hundred and sixty!

One hundred and sixty clones!

Moreover, the shackled realm powerhouse has 160 clones – this is unheard of in the entire eighth quadrant!

“You...” Even Elder Shi Que's face changed suddenly, but he still gritted his teeth, “Humph! Even if you have one hundred and sixty clones, you are not a match for my forty-nine clones!”

“Really?” Xu Ming just asked indifferently, without arguing, “Then...”

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

One hundred and sixty clones split again and became... three hundred and twenty!

Xu Ming looked at Elder Shi Que and asked jokingly, “Then... three hundred and twenty clones, are they your opponents?”

“You...” Elder Shi Que's complexion changed several times, and even the corners of his mouth trembled slightly with anger – with his strength, it is not impossible to defeat Xu Ming's 320 clones; but even if he wins, it will be miserable. win.

More importantly, Elder Shi Que felt that he had been slapped in the face by Xu Ming again!

Thinking of the number of clones that he mocked Xu Ming before, Elder Shi Que only felt that he was beaten in the face.

“What? Isn’t it enough?” Seeing that Elder Shi Que didn’t speak for a long time, Xu Ming continued to split without saying a word.

Three hundred and twenty clones became six hundred and forty!

“What!?” Elder Shi Que was immediately stunned.

Before Elder Shi Que came back to his senses, the six hundred and forty clones split again, becoming one thousand two hundred and eighty!

“Pfft!” Elder Shi Que vomited blood directly.

I’m done!

This time is really served!

More than 1,000 avatars can simply hang the elders of Shi Que!

As for the other powerhouses in Jiuxiao Holy Land, Ziqiong Pavilion, and all the powerhouses watching the show, they have been completely dumbfounded – is this Xu Ming’s true strength? Xu Ming’s second realm of shackles is even more terrifying than the third realm of shackles!

but...

Do not!

This is not Xu Ming’s true strength!

Xu Ming will not stop splitting the clone! After all, there are more than a thousand clones who want to attack Ziqiong Pavilion, which is still a long way off!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Xu Ming's avatar continues to split! The number of clones has doubled!

More than 2,000 clones!

More than 5,000 clones!

More than 10,000 clones!

...

The number of Xu Ming's clones soared at a terrifying speed, and even broke through the 100,000 mark soon! There are more powerhouses than those killed in Ziqiong Pavilion!

One hundred thousand clones!

The combat power of 100,000 shackles in the second realm!

The powerhouses of Jiuxiao Holy Land finally understood, where did Xu Ming have the courage to provoke Ziqiong Pavilion!

Holy Master Jiuxiao couldn't help but think: "If I had 100,000 \*\*\*\*\* clones, I would dare to be arrogant and inflated!"

but...

100,000 clones, is it over?

It's not enough!

What Xu Ming lacks the most is a clone!

Anyway, Xu Ming's cultivation base is low now, and the clone can't consume much hanging points, then... continue to split!