

A World 2191

Chapter 2191: Kill 2 People In A Row

If Hengmutian Supreme and Yaolongtian Supreme join forces, it may also cause a little pressure on Xu Ming. But now, there is only one Demon Dragon Heaven Supreme, and Xu Ming's fight is as easy as a father beating his son.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The Demon Dragon Heavenly Sovereign was retreating steadily, with no resistance.

"No – let me go!" The Demon Dragon Heaven Supreme begged for mercy in horror.

"I'm sorry!" Xu Ming smiled, "I'm interested in your points!"

Originally, Xu Ming didn't plan to join the Temple of Discord, so he never collected points; now, after hearing that Mo Sang said the benefits of joining the Temple of Discord, Xu Ming wanted to collect points, and it was too late. At this time, Yaolongtian Supreme took the initiative to send it to the door. Who would Xu Ming kill if he didn't kill him?

"However, this Hengmutian Supreme is also sensible enough to throw away the demon dragon and run as soon as he says it, without being sloppy at all!" Xu Ming chuckled.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Under Xu Ming's frantic attack, the Demon Dragon Sky Supreme couldn't hold it any longer, and fell with endless resentment.

In fact, although the strength of Demon Dragon Sky Sovereign is weaker than Ba Potian Sovereign, the difference is not very large; however, Ba Potian Sovereign has a world-shattering divine soldier-level battle armor, so Xu Ming killed him. It is much more difficult to come to Ba Potian Supreme than to kill the Demon Dragon Heaven Supreme!

Whoosh!

By the way, Xu Ming directly put away the treasure of Demon Dragon Heaven Supreme.

“Another world-breaking magic weapon!” However, Yaolongtian Supreme’s world-breaking magic weapon is a pair of claws; to Xu Ming, it is useless.

Then, Xu Ming looked at Hengmutian Supreme who was flying away. During the time when he and Yaolongtian Supreme were fighting, Hengmutian Supreme had already escaped a long way, and even Xu Ming would have to catch up for a while.

“Chase!” Xu Ming became violent.

Since Hengmutian Supreme and Yaolongtian Supreme came to trouble Xu Ming together, it doesn’t make sense to kill only one.

“Xu Ming, I didn’t even shoot at you, and you are chasing me?” Heng Mutian said angrily as he fled.

“When you came, you came with killing intent!” Xu Ming sneered.

When Heng Mutian Supreme came, he really didn’t plan to give Xu Ming a way out. However, when he saw the fight between Xu Ming and the demon dragon, he found that Xu Ming’s strength was far beyond his imagination, and he was even scared to leave the demon dragon and run away.

Therefore, Heng Mutian Supreme did not want to take action against Xu Ming! In this case, Xu Ming naturally didn’t need to be polite to Heng Mutian Supreme, just kill him if he should.

call out!

call out!

Xu Ming and Heng Mutian Sovereign, chased and fled, two figures one after the other, flying across the endless void. However, Xu Ming’s speed was obviously far faster than Hengmutian Supreme.

“Not good!” Heng Mutian Supreme naturally realized that the danger was approaching. However, when he glanced at the floating list, he felt a lot more relieved. At this time, there were only one thousand and one geniuses still alive on the floating list; After a while, until there were only a thousand people left, he would be able to escape.

Judging how fierce the battle on the stars is, it will only be a matter of a moment if there is one less living person on the floating list.

“Although I’m not Xu Ming’s opponent, but I can only support for a while, it’s still no problem!” Supreme Hengmutian thought confidently.

But at this moment-

Swish!

Xu Ming’s figure chased after Heng Mutian Supreme like lightning.

“Death!” The Boundary-Breaking Spear, which was full of destructive aura, came directly.

Heng Mutian Supreme hurriedly resisted, but was blasted out.

It is also just a face-to-face, and it is also a judgment.

“Too strong!” Mo Sang, who was hiding in the distance to watch the battle, was completely stunned, “Hengmutian Supreme, Yaolongtian Supreme, but the existences ranked first and second on this assessment star! But, here we are! In front of Xu Ming, there is no resistance at all!”

There is really no resistance at all! Completely slung and crushed!

“Xu Ming! Why do you need to be aggressive?” Hengmutian Supreme shouted, “We will all belong to the Temple of Discord! Moreover, I am still from the Eternal Universe; even in the Temple of Discord, there are quite a few of mine. The fellows are here – stay in the front line of work, see you in the future!”

There is a threatening meaning in the words of Hengmutian Supreme. However, he did not exaggerate; because it is from the eternal universe, even in the Temple of Disorder, there are indeed many of his “compatriots”.

If Xu Ming becomes foe with Hengmutian Supreme, he will indeed have some trouble in the future.

But the premise is that Hengmutian Supreme can have a “future”.

“In the future, you will all belong to the Temple of Discord?” Xu Ming laughed when he heard the words, “No! You won’t live by that time!”

“You...” Hengmutian Supreme suddenly became anxious, “Xu Ming, you are too arrogant! Do you really think that the geniuses from our eternal universe are made of mud?”

Xu Ming didn’t say anything else, the one who answered Heng Mutian Supreme was the Boundary Breaker Spear!

boom! boom! boom! ...

Just a few shots made Hengmutian Supreme feel a huge pressure.

“Damn! Why hasn’t anyone died yet?” Heng Mutian Supreme was angry and anxious—there were only one thousand and one people left on the assessment stars; as long as one more fell, the assessment would be over. Hengmutian Supreme didn’t want to be the last person to die.

However, Supreme Hengmutian struggled for a while, but the assessment still did not end. At this time, his divine body was extremely weak.

Heng Mutian Supreme was finally completely anxious: “Xu Ming! Forgive me! – Cang Jiantian Supreme is my friend, if you dare to kill me, even if you enter the temple of disorder Have a good time!”

Cang Jiantian Supreme?

Xu Ming smiled: “I haven’t heard of it!”

Before coming here, Xu Ming had never walked out of his home universe; naturally he had never heard of any of the strong men and geniuses in the universe. Therefore, no matter who Hengmutian Supreme moved out, it was of no use.

Besides...

Even if Xu Ming had heard of the name Cang Jiantian Supreme, but looking at the level of “Heaven Supreme”, who would Xu Ming be afraid of?

“If you dare to deal with me, you must have the consciousness of death!”

boom-

Xu Ming’s spear mercilessly penetrated Hengmutian Supreme’s divine body. The terrifying power of the Boundary Breaker Gun directly annihilated its divine body.

Hengmutian Supreme, die!

At the same time, a voice full of endless coercion resounded throughout the assessment stars: “The assessment is over!”

On the entire assessment star, whether it was Xu Ming or other geniuses, the time and space around them were completely frozen, and they could no longer move. There were even a few geniuses who were facing deadly attacks, but these attacks were all frozen in front of them, and they could no longer move forward.

Immediately afterwards, all geniuses were teleported out of the assessment stars in an instant.

Chapter 2192: The Pinnacle Of Cultivation?

The surrounding scenery shifted, and Xu Ming found that he had returned to the previous hall again.

In the main hall, there were more than 7,000 geniuses, not more or less, just 1,000 people were left. Many of these people still had expressions of horror on their faces.

“what’s the situation?”

“Is the examination over?”

“I... I survived?”

“I was almost killed by a sword just now, but suddenly, everything stopped!” A genius looked around in fear, looking at the man who almost killed him.

However, more geniuses looked at the ranking list in horror. They have found that in the last short moment of the assessment, the rankings have undergone tremendous changes – the second-ranked Yaolongtian Supreme, the first-ranked Hengmutian Supreme, the names have disappeared one after another, and a person named “Xu Ming” replaced by the name.

In other words, in the final stage of the assessment, Xu Ming beheaded two people in a row, killing the strongest Hengmutian Supreme and Yaolongtian Supreme in succession.

“Who is Xu Ming?”

“I haven’t heard of it!”

“Does anyone know what’s going on?”

The geniuses were puzzled.

The Guilutian Supreme looked at Xu Ming in horror, and his heart was turbulent: “Hengmutian Supreme, Yaolongtian Supreme, he was killed by him so quickly...”

The two geniuses, Hengmu and Yaolong, found Xu Ming, naturally, because of Guilutian Supreme.

However, it wasn’t that Guilutian Supreme invited the two to deal with Xu Ming; after all, Guilutian Supreme did not have such a big face, so it was impossible to ask Hengmutian Supreme and Yaolongtian Supreme.

The situation is actually... Guilutian Supreme met Xu Ming and ran away in fright, but was stopped by Hengmu and Yaolong again; in order to save his life, Guilutian Supreme told the two that it was Xu Ming who killed Ba Po. Heavenly Sovereign.

After Hengmu and Yaolong heard it, they naturally became interested in Xu Ming. They wanted to kill Xu Ming to prove their strength, but they died unexpectedly.

“Xu Ming?” The envoy’s eyes fell on Xu Ming, and he nodded slightly, “You, yes! Your home universe has only evolved to the fifth universe era, but you can have such a situation. Strength is very rare!”

Immediately, the eyes of the entire hall, following the eyes of the holy envoy, fell on Xu Ming.

You must know that the Holy Envoy is the power of the Holy Emperor-level universe! Even geniuses from the Eternal Universe can hardly be praised by the Holy Envoy; but Xu Ming was praised by the Holy Envoy without hesitation.

“I hope... you can go further in the next assessment!” the envoy said again.

Xu Ming did not speak.

Since he came to this Holy Emperor-level universe, he has been very low-key. However, his strength did not allow him to keep a low profile; after beheading the three geniuses Ba Po, Heng Mu, and Yaolong, it was difficult for Xu Ming to keep a low profile!

“Brother Xu Ming!” Mo Sang looked at Xu Ming in awe, and said, “In the future, in this Holy Emperor-level universe, I hope to take care of you!”

Mo Sang has now joined the Holy Emperor universe, but of course he knows how important it is to have a backer if he wants to get along better here! And Xu Ming is undoubtedly the only backer he can climb here.

Therefore, Mo Sang was cautious when talking to Xu Ming.

“Okay! Everyone in the top 100, please continue with the assessment! As for the others...” The saint’s voice sounded again, “You have also proved that you have enough talent and qualifications to stay in the Holy Emperor universe. Inner life! This hall space will soon disappear, and after it disappears, there will be someone outside to pick you up!”

Immediately, ordinary geniuses such as Mo Sang were ecstatic.

Like Mo Sang, his home universe is about to be completely destroyed; once the home universe is destroyed, Mo Sang will surely die. The only way for Mo Sang to survive is to let the Holy Emperor-level universe accept him.

Many other geniuses are also in the same situation as Mosan. Only the Holy Emperor-level universe can accept creatures from other universes.

However, Xu Ming noticed a sentence: You have enough talent and qualifications to live in the Holy Emperor-level universe!

“Although Mo Sang’s talent is not as good as mine, if it is placed in my hometown universe, it will almost crush all the great powers! Even the top great masters like Changye Dazun and Zihe Dazun, in terms of talent, may not be able to match Mo Sang’s talent. Sangbi, right? It is the talent of Kunpeng Dazun and Eternal Dazun, who can crush Mo Sang!” Xu Ming secretly said, “However, with such a talent as Mo Sang, he is only qualified to live in the Holy Emperor-level universe? And those geniuses who fell in the assessment are placed in my hometown universe, and they almost crush all powers; but they don’t even have the qualifications to live here!”

Xu Ming couldn’t help being horrified – so, how strong is this Holy Emperor-level universe! ?

unimaginable!

Really unimaginable!

However, because of this, Xu Ming had a little understanding of the power of the Holy Emperor universe: “No wonder even those geniuses of the eternal universe are scrambling to enter the Holy Emperor universe! I am afraid that it is easier to cultivate here. peak, right?”

Where is the pinnacle of cultivation?

Xu Ming had no idea!

However, Xu Ming vaguely felt: If there is a peak in the path of cultivation, then the answer should be in this holy emperor-level universe.

“You hundred people come with me!” At this time, the saint used his spiritual sense, covering Xu Ming and other top 100 geniuses.

The holy envoy walked forward slowly, and the time and space around him and behind him were distorting. If the distance between his feet was placed in Xu Ming’s hometown universe, he would probably pass half of the real universe directly; of course, such a mystery would naturally be invisible to Xu Ming’s current state.

Mo Sang and other 900 geniuses looked enviously at the 100 geniuses who went to participate in the Discord Temple assessment. They knew that the future of these 100 geniuses might be completely different from them; especially for a super genius like Xu Ming, the future achievements were beyond their imagination!

Soon, the envoy disappeared in the hall with Xu Ming and other 100 geniuses.

Walking in the twisted time and space, Xu Ming and other geniuses silently followed behind the envoy, and no one dared to speak.

“Xu Ming!” Suddenly, the holy envoy shouted, “Come beside me, I have something to tell you!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming stepped forward in confusion, and at the same time he was a little more careful; after all, he didn’t know what the holy envoy had, nor why the other party specially asked him to come over.

The other geniuses looked at Xu Ming enviously. In particular, a few geniuses from the Eternal Universe were even more jealous – how much they wished to be called over by the Holy Envoy and taught them; but unfortunately, the Holy Envoy didn’t even bother to look at them.

Chapter 2193: Breaker

Xu Ming walked side by side with the holy envoy.

Ninety-nine geniuses followed far behind.

“Xu Ming!” The holy envoy said softly, “To be honest, I really envy you!”

envious?

Xu Ming couldn’t help but look at the holy messenger more and more suspiciously – what is there to envy this powerful man from the holy emperor-level universe?

You know, those geniuses from the eternal universe and the reincarnation universe want to enter the holy emperor universe! They don’t know how much they envy the people in the Holy Emperor-level universe, let alone the power of the “Saint Envoy” level!

“I’m telling the truth!” Seeing Xu Ming’s doubts, the envoy couldn’t help but smile, “I’ve lost infinite possibilities, and you still have infinite possibilities!”

Xu Ming couldn’t help but listen more and more confused – why did the holy envoy tell him this?

The envoy continued: “Xu Ming, do you know the situation of the universe sea?”

“I don’t know!” Xu Ming shook his head.

Of course Xu Ming didn’t know the universe sea.

In fact, Xu Ming had never heard of the word “cosmos sea” before he came to the Holy Emperor-level universe. In Xu Ming’s hometown of the universe, I have never heard of anyone who has been to the universe sea.

“Then, Cosmic Sea must be full of mystery to you!” The saint said with a smile.

Xu Ming nodded.

“Then let me talk to you!” the sage said again, “The sea of cosmos is vast and endless! Even me, I don’t know where the end of the sea of cosmos is! In this cycle of reincarnation and growth, countless universes have also been destroyed; only the three thousand eternal universes and the sage emperor universe can be eternal in the universe!”

The saint continued: “Before you walked out of the universe in your hometown, you should have wondered where the universe came from!”

“Yes!” Xu Ming nodded.

Before going out of his home universe, Xu Ming was really curious, where did the real universe and the eight dimensions of the virtual universe come from? Now, Xu Ming has the answer – the universe sea gave birth to Xu Ming’s hometown universe.

“Then now, let me ask you a question!” The holy envoy suddenly smiled mysteriously, “Where did the sea of cosmos come from!?”

“Huh!?” Xu Ming was stunned for a moment—the holy messenger’s turn was too hasty, and Xu Ming didn’t react for a while.

But when you think about it, it’s terrifying!

yes!

The universe was conceived by the cosmic sea; then, where did the cosmic sea come from?

If the cosmic sea was conceived in a special place, where did this “special place” come from? Furthermore, what is it that gave birth to this special place?

If the cosmic sea was opened up by some inconceivable power, then where did that inconceivable power come from? Where did that incredible power live, and where did it come from?

If you don’t think about it, you may not feel anything; but if you think about it, it is really scary the more you think about it!

This question can go on indefinitely! No matter how deep or far you think, there is one unsolved question: where did it come from?

from where!

Rao is based on Xu Ming's current wisdom, and the more he thinks about it, the more afraid he feels, the more he thinks, the more he feels small, and the more he thinks, the less he can get the answer! As a result, even Xu Ming's expression became more and more confused.

"Hahahaha..." The holy envoy couldn't help but laugh, "Have you realized it?"

"Yeah!" Xu Ming nodded blankly. Suddenly, Xu Ming looked at the holy envoy expectantly, his eyes could not help showing desire, "Saint envoy, please tell me the answer!"

"Where did it come from?" If you don't think about it, you won't feel anything; once you think about it, you will be extremely eager for the answer – for example, Xu Ming is scratching his head to know the answer now.

"I... don't know the answer either!" The holy envoy shook his head and sighed.

"Ah?" Xu Ming was startled, and at the same time he was puzzled – you don't know the answer, why did you suddenly bring up this question?

"However, someone knows the answer!" the sage said again, "As long as you break through the realm of the Great Venerable, you have taken the last step of cultivation; when you reach that realm, all the secrets of the universe will no longer be secrets!"

There is a strong yearning in the eyes of the holy envoy, and at the same time there is a strong powerlessness: "That realm is called: Boundary Breaker! But... I have already lost infinite possibilities, and there is no possibility of breaking through to become a Boundary Breaker!"

Boundary breaker?

Xu Ming suddenly thought of a question – the strength of Kunpeng Dazun and Eternal Dazun far surpassed other Dazun, but it seems that they all disappeared at the end of the cosmic era; then, is it possible that the two of them are world breakers?

Xu Ming couldn't help asking: "Holy envoy, since the world breaker knows all the secrets of the universe, why don't you ask the world breaker?"

There must be a "Boundary Breaker" in the Holy Emperor-level universe!

The saint shook his head and smiled: "They know, but they can't tell!"

"Can't tell?" Xu Ming wondered.

"Yes! Cosmic Sea, there are restrictions on the supreme rules!" the sage said, "Boundary breakers know everything, and their strength is extremely tyrannical; but in the same way, they are also restricted by the supreme rules!"

Ordinary Da Zun and Tian Zhi Zun may not have the opportunity to come into contact with the "Supreme Rules" at all; but World Breakers are always restricted by the Supreme Rules.

"Xu Ming!" At this time, the holy envoy said solemnly, "I'm looking for you alone, and there is something I need your help!"

The holy messenger finally spoke of his purpose.

"Please speak!" Xu Ming said.

The Holy Envoy looked at Xu Ming and said, "You may not know that the Temple of Discord is divided into an inner temple and an outer temple! Once you join the inner temple of the Temple of Discord, as long as it doesn't fall, then... within a cosmic era, Will become a world breaker!"

"Hey—" Xu Ming couldn't help being secretly shocked.

From the information that the envoy said before, it is not difficult for Xu Ming to imagine how difficult it is to break through to become a worldbreaker! Otherwise, with the strength of this holy envoy, he would not think that he has no chance of breaking through to become a world breaker.

However, as long as you join the inner hall of the Temple of Discord, you will become a world breaker!

Yes!

Must be a worldbreaker!

And it is within a cosmic era!

“With your talent and strength, you should be sure to enter the inner hall!” The envoy continued, “I hope... after you enter the inner hall, you can help me exchange for a place to enter the ‘Tower of Truth’!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but look at the envoy suspiciously.

This request of the holy envoy sounds simple, it is just to help him exchange for a place. However, Xu Ming felt that something was wrong – if this request was really simple, then there was no need for this holy envoy to talk to him for a long time before he said it, right?

Seeing that Xu Ming did not agree, the holy envoy said, “Of course, I will not ask you for help in vain, treasures, exercises, everything is easy to say, you can talk!”

The more the sage has this attitude, the more careful Xu Ming is: “The Tower of Truth, where is it?”

Chapter 2194: Truth

“The Tower of Truth, where is it?”

“That’s a...” The envoy’s expression was a little complicated, “A place to die!”

A place to die?

Xu Ming was stunned—he never expected such an answer.

The place where he was sent to death, the Holy Envoy still tried his best to go?

“Haha! It’s indeed a place to die!” the saint said with a smile, “As long as you step into the Tower of Truth, you will surely die! No one has ever walked out of the Tower of Truth alive! But... in the Holy Emperor-level universe, it is still There are countless powers vying for a place in the Tower of Truth; and I am one of them!”

“Why?” Xu Ming asked in confusion.

“Because... in the Tower of Truth, there are answers to all the secrets of the Cosmic Sea!” the sage said, “As long as you walk into the Tower of Truth, you can solve all confusions! Of course, after knowing all the truth, you will also Immediately obliterated by the supreme rule! – I have lived for too long, for me, life is already boring and meaningless! It is worthwhile to exchange a trivial life for the truth of the universe sea! ”

In the eyes of the saint, he couldn’t help but flicker with enthusiasm.

This is madness!

The madness of “Chao Wendao, you can die in the evening”!

Even Xu Ming was a little bit affected by his somewhat pathetic madness.

The holy envoy looked at Xu Ming again, with prayers in his eyes: “Can you help me with this?”

“Is it difficult to obtain the quota for the Tower of Truth?” Xu Ming couldn’t help asking.

“Only the disciples of the inner hall of the Temple of Discord are eligible to exchange the quota!” The holy envoy continued, “But... the disciples of the inner hall, as long as they don’t fall, they will definitely become world breakers in the future, and naturally they can also know all the secrets of the cosmos sea. , of course there is no need to enter the Tower of Truth to die!”

“Oh!” Xu Ming nodded, expressing his understanding.

“You agree?” the envoy asked.

“I will see the situation! If conditions permit, I will help you!” Xu Ming did not agree, but said conservatively – from the attitude of the Holy Envoy, those who want to exchange for a Tower of Truth The number of places is obviously not easy; otherwise, with the respect of the Holy Envoy, why would you beg Xu Ming in a low voice here?

Since it was obviously not easy, Xu Ming certainly did not dare to agree easily.

“Okay...” The envoy was slightly disappointed. He originally wanted to fool Xu Ming for a while, and then strike while the iron is hot to finalize the contract; but now it seems that the fooling has not succeeded.

However, the Holy Envoy also knew that Xu Ming’s willingness to help when conditions allowed was already a good answer.

“I, and Great Zun Mo hereby swear an oath!” The holy envoy said sternly, “Xu Ming, as long as you help me exchange my quota for the Tower of Truth, I will give you all the treasures!”

This oath with the Holy Envoy Mo is true! – For him, entering the Tower of Truth means death; then, all his treasures are naturally meaningless, and it is not surprising that they are all given to Xu Ming.

“Oh?” Xu Ming heard the words and was a little more distracted.

O all the treasures of an angel! As you can imagine, it is definitely a huge fortune!

Even if it’s for the treasure, Xu Ming has to take a bite out of it!

Seeing this with Sage Mo, a smile could not help flashing across his eyes – he made this oath, and what he wanted was naturally Xu Ming’s reaction.

“Cosmic Sea...” The eyes of Saint He Mo were full of confusion and search, “What is the truth of the Cosmic Sea?”

At this time, around Xu Ming and other geniuses, the distorted time and space slowly began to return to calm. Obviously, everyone is about to reach the destination of this trip.

Whoa! Whoa! Whoa! ...

The ripples of time and space stirred a few times at last, and finally calmed down completely. As for Xu Ming, he also saw the situation around him clearly – this was a world as smooth as a mirror. Xu Ming, the Holy Envoy He Mo, and the geniuses seemed to be standing on a huge plane without boundaries.

Not far from Xu Ming and others, hundreds of thousands of Heavenly Sovereigns have gathered—obviously, these are the geniuses of other stars.

After all, as Saint Mo said before, there are tens of thousands of stars for the same assessment! And for each assessment star, a hundred geniuses can stand out and participate in the assessment of the Temple of Disorder; then, tens of thousands of assessment stars are millions of geniuses!

The hundreds of thousands of geniuses gathered here are only one-tenth.

Xu Ming and other 100 geniuses also gathered towards the hundreds of thousands of geniuses; and Holy Envoy He Mo went in the other direction – all the other holy envoys gathered there.

“He Mo!”

“It’s not too slow!”

As soon as he walked over with the holy envoy Mo, several holy envoys greeted him. However, some voices were clearly not very kind.

“He Mo, you’ve also been a holy messenger so many times, but... it seems that you haven’t brought out the inner hall disciple yet, have you?”

“Yeah, Hemo! Are the geniuses you brought with you, the talent is not good; or you, the holy messenger, is the luck bad?”

“If you don’t have good luck, don’t be a holy messenger! Let it go!”

In the Holy Emperor-level universe, the Holy Envoy is obviously a fat mess.

Even the top beings among the Great Venerables have broken their heads and want to become holy messengers. Therefore, there will inevitably be some battles between the saints.

“Heh!” The envoy He Mo discovered the super genius Xu Ming this time. Naturally, he was full of self-confidence and confident in his words. “This time, among the geniuses I bring, there will be disciples from the inner hall!”

Must come out of the inner hall disciple!

This sentence can be said to be quite arrogant!

You must know that there are tens of thousands of assessment stars. There are millions of geniuses participating in the Disorder Temple assessment! And there is no need for the number of disciples in the inner temple of the temple, there are only a hundred people in total! – The one who is in charge of the Holy Envoy and Mo is only one of the tens of thousands of assessment stars; even in terms of probability, among the geniuses he brings, the probability of being a disciple of the inner hall is only a few percent!

But now, Saint Hemo threatened to “be a disciple of the inner hall”, is he arrogant or not?

The “arrogant” attitude of the Holy Envoy He Mo naturally aroused the dissatisfaction of the other holy envoys.

“Oh? Must be a disciple of the inner hall?”

“So confident? Why don’t you introduce us quickly, who is a peerless genius?”

“I just glanced at the geniuses you brought, it seems that none of them are famous in the sea of cosmos, right?”

“He Mo, as a holy messenger, it’s quite embarrassing to not be able to bring out the disciples of the inner hall; but, it seems even more embarrassing to brag about it?”

“Humph!” He Mo Sheng envoy hummed confidently, “If you don’t believe it, you can set up a bet! No matter how much you bet, Mo and I will take it!”

There is naturally a reason for the Holy Envoy He Mo to do this.

First of all, Sage Hemo had seen Xu Ming’s strength; he was convinced that with Xu Ming’s strength, becoming a disciple of the inner hall was a sure thing! – That is to say, this gamble, he is sure to win and not lose!

Secondly, Sage He Mo believes that the result of this “big gamble” will definitely reach Xu Ming’s ears; at that time, the treasure won by Sage He Mo will surely shock this genius from a weak universe! -I told Sage Mo that as long as Xu Ming helped him get a place in the Tower of Truth, he would offer all the treasures; maybe at that time, Xu Ming would be shocked and his place in the Tower of Truth would be secured. !

Chapter 2195: Origin Stone

No matter how many bets, you take it? ”

A cold voice filled with deep disdain. The person who spoke was a very prestigious existence among the saints – the saint of silver city!

“Holy Envoy and Mo, how come I didn’t know before, how dare you have such audacity? Then I’ll just bet a little bit, a hundred pieces of ‘Exquisite Power Origin Stone’!”

The power source stone is a universal treasure in the universe sea.

To know...

Different universes have different rules of operation. For example, the power of rules that Xu Ming mastered in his home universe cannot be used in the Holy Emperor-level universe now. After all, the power of rules is actually borrowing the power of the rules of the universe; now even the rules of the universe are different, how could Xu Ming borrow the power of rules?

And in the sea of cosmos, there are only “supreme rules”; the power of the supreme rules is naturally something that no one can comprehend, let alone borrow!

Therefore, the power of rules is a joke in the sea of cosmos!

In the sea of cosmos, the only useful thing is pure self-power!

And the source stone of power is pure power! By using the Originium of Power, you can increase your own power until the power contained in the Originium of Power is exhausted—for example, the “chapter of disorder” that Xu Ming obtained before is actually made from the Originium of Power. ; Of course, those are very low-quality Originium of Power, even fragments of Originium of Power, and the “Superior Originium of Power” that the Holy Envoy of Silver City is now talking about, they are not treasures of the same level at all!

The top-quality power source stone, once used, can add power equivalent to a “Peak Great Venerable” to oneself! – The “Peak Great Sovereign” mentioned here is not the Great Sovereign of Xu Ming’s hometown universe, but the peak Great Sovereign of the Holy Emperor-level universe!

That is, the power of the Holy Envoy!

That is to say, even the current Xu Ming, as long as he uses a top-quality power source stone, he can have power comparable to that of a “holy messenger” in a short period of time! – It is not difficult to imagine how precious a piece of power source stone is!

Of course, if one’s own strength is already strong, and then he uses the top-quality power source stone, then his own strength and the top-grade power source stone are superimposed, and the strength will definitely be stronger – for example, “Homo Sage”, if he uses the top-grade power source stone, Then, using the Origin Stone of Supreme Power with Xu Ming is definitely not the same level of strength!

And the great powers who are in the universe sea are often fighting for who has more power source stones in their hands! A power with more Originium of Power can even consume a power with less Originium of Power!

Therefore, even the Great Senior of the Holy Emperor-level universe will cherish every top-quality source of power in his hands. After all, maybe when you will fight with others in the sea of cosmos, you will be short of that top-quality source of power!

Of course, every holy messenger is a top-notch existence in the holy emperor-level universe, and there is no shortage of top-quality power source stones in their hands. One hundred top-quality power source stones may be a large amount to other Great Venerables, but to the Holy Envoy, it's really nothing.

But the problem is... the one who made the bet was not the only one who made the bet!

Tens of thousands of holy messengers, if everyone bets, it's... millions of Originiums of superlative power!

This number is enough to hollow out the holy messenger and Mo!

“Holy Envoy Hemo!” Saint Envoy Yincheng looked at each other with a half-smile, “It’s just one hundred top-quality source stones, do you dare to take it?”

Although the Holy Envoy of Yincheng said that it was only one hundred top-quality Origin Stones, it was obvious that as long as the Holy Envoy and the Mo Holy Envoy took this bet, other Holy Envoys would immediately follow suit. This is definitely a big gamble for Saint He Mo!

A gamble that was enough to make him lose his fortune!

He gritted his teeth with Saint Mo: “Okay! I’ll take it!”

“Haha! You really have the courage!” The words of the Silver City Saint were full of ridicule, “Since that’s the case, let’s continue!”

The Holy Envoy of Silver City directly threw a hundred top-quality Originium Stones!

He Mo Sheng Envoy unceremoniously took over – he was quite confident in Xu Ming’s strength and talent! After all, Xu Ming easily killed Ba Potian Supreme, Hengmutian Supreme, and Yaolongtian Supreme! And it is from a weak universe, so powerful, so talented, enough to enter the inner hall!

“I also bet 100 top-quality Originium stones!”

“Haha! A small profit of 100 is not bad!”

“Holy Envoy and Mo, since you want to lose money, I will be disrespectful!”

A holy messenger made a bet without hesitation. Of course, the maximum amount that everyone bets is only 100 top-quality Origin Stones; after all, there are too many holy envoys here, and they also know that if they bet more, the holy envoy Hemo will not have that much power at all. Originium to lose!

He gritted his teeth with the Holy Envoy Mo, and took all the orders!

This time, he bet!

After the bet was over, Saint Hemo received more than one million top-quality Originium Stones! That is to say... If you win this big gamble with the Holy Envoy Mo, you will be able to make millions; if you go to the cosmos sea, you don't know how many cosmos eras it will take to get this amount of top-quality power source stone!

“Holy Envoy and Mo!” After the bet was over, the Holy Envoy of Yincheng smiled maliciously, “Now, you can always tell me, who among the geniuses you brought can make you think that Surely you will become a disciple of the inner hall, right? Forgive my clumsiness, I really didn't see that among your rabble, who could have such potential!”

“It's him—” and the envoy and Mo Sheng pointed to Xu Ming, and then briefly mentioned Xu Ming's record.

“Oh? He came from a weak universe, but killed Ba Po, Heng Mu, and Demon Dragon?” The Saint Envoy of Yincheng had obviously heard of the names of Ba Po Tian Supreme; after all, in this cosmic era, the cosmos The more dazzling geniuses in the sea, that's all. Especially Ba Potian Supreme, it is believed that there is a possibility of becoming a disciple of the inner hall.

Of course, it's only a glimmer of possibility, and it's not very likely.

“However...” The Saint Envoy of Yincheng sneered again, “If I’m not mistaken, this Xu Ming seems to be only the lower heavenly supreme, right? Haha! The lower heavenly supreme wants to become a disciple of the inner temple, comparable to Is it more difficult for the Supreme Heavenly High?”

Different from the previous assessment mode in the assessment of stars, the assessment content of the Temple of Discord varies according to the cultivation base; the difficulty of the assessment is also different for different cultivation bases.

The enemies that the lower-ranked Heavenly Sovereign will encounter in the assessment are indeed easier than those of the upper-ranked Heavenly Sovereign; however, because of the gap in cultivation base and strength, if the difficulty of the assessment is considered, the lower-ranked Heavenly Sovereign is more difficult than the upper-ranked Heavenly Sovereign. Disaster!

Moreover, most of the disciples who can become the inner temple disciples of the Temple of Discord are upper Heavenly Supremes, and very few are middle Heavenly Supremes and lower Heavenly Supremes.

The Holy Envoy He Mo had full confidence in Xu Ming because Xu Ming easily killed the three geniuses, Ba Po, Heng Mu, and Yaolong. But now, after listening to the Saint Envoy of Yincheng, He Mo Saint Envoy realized that—yes! Xu Ming is just the next Heavenly Supreme! To become a disciple of the inner hall is much more difficult than that of the supreme heaven!

But at this time, the bet has been set, and even if the Holy Envoy and Mo want to go back, it is too late!

Chapter 2196: How Dare You Not Give Me Face?

The gambling between the saints is not a secret, and it soon spread among the millions of geniuses who participated in the Discord Temple assessment.

How many geniuses who can come here are not arrogant? After they heard the content of the gambling game, they were all dissatisfied.

“Xu Ming?”

“Must become a disciple of the inner hall?”

“Who is Xu Ming? Never heard of this name!”

“It is said that he beheaded the three geniuses Ba Po, Heng Mu, and Yaolong! He and Mo Sheng envoy threatened that Xu Ming would become a disciple of the inner hall, and he had already set a shocking bet, and the bet has exceeded one million pieces of superb power. Origin Stone!”

“Hi—more than a million top-quality Originium?”

“Is this crazy?”

“My hometown universe is not a weak universe! However, in my hometown universe, all the treasures in the hands of the Great Senior are not worth a million pieces of the best power source stone!”

“What’s so great about Xu Ming? It’s just a low-ranking Heavenly Sovereign, and the Holy Envoy He Mo is so optimistic about him?”

“It’s good to be optimistic, but even if it’s a holy messenger, there are times when it’s wrong?”

“I heard... He Mo has never brought out the disciples in the inner hall! This time, I think it’s going to be miserable for He Mo Sheng!”

...

Among the millions of geniuses, many are from the eternal universe, so the news is relatively well-informed, and it is known that the Holy Envoy and Mo should be regarded as one of the more “depressed” among the saints.

“The million-dollar power source stone?” Xu Ming was a little shocked when he learned of this bet.

Before this, Xu Ming had never heard of the treasure “Original Stone of Power”; but now, Xu Ming knew that the Originium of Power could be said to be the hard currency of the Universe Sea! And the “Superior Power Origin Stone” is the one with the largest face value!

“The Chapter of Disorder I got before was made with the Originium of Power! But... I’m afraid that even the lowest-level Originium of Power can’t be considered as the fragments and remnants of the Originium of Power!” Xu Ming secretly said. .

The lowest-level power source stone is the low-grade power source stone.

The energy contained in the low-grade power source stone can increase the power of the “low-ranking great master” – of course, the lower-ranking great master here refers to the lower-ranking great master in the holy emperor-level universe, not the eternal-rank universe. Zun, let alone the weak big Zun of Xu Ming’s home universe!

In the universe of Xu Ming’s hometown, Chang Ye, the most powerful one in the universe, might not even be as good as the weakest one if he were placed in the sage emperor-level universe! Even, it can’t be called “the combat power of the Great Senior Level” at all!

One can imagine how precious a low-grade power source stone would be if placed in Xu Ming’s home universe!

It is even more conceivable that a top-quality power source stone is so precious!

But now, the gamble with Saint Mo’s envoy is a bet of more than one million pieces of the best power source stone!

Xu Ming’s eyes lit up – he remembered that He Mo had told him that as long as he helped him get a place in the Tower of Truth, he would be willing to exchange all the treasures!

“More than one million high-quality power source stones... Moreover, since Sage He Mo can sit on the throne, it means that he still has at least one million high-quality power source stones in his hands! That is to say, at least two million high-quality power sources. Originium!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but be jealous after knowing the preciousness of the top-quality Originium!

More than two million top-quality power source stones!

If Xu Ming got it, after returning to his home universe, it would be more than just “walking sideways”! It’s just how you want to go, just how you want to go!

All the great powers of the entire home universe combined are not enough for Xu Ming to hang up!

At that time, Gu Hanmo's grievances and Xu Ming's enemies would be nothing at all, right?

"Looks like... I must get the treasure of Holy Envoy He Mo!" Xu Ming is already jealous, he has to settle for more than two million top-quality Origin Stones, "and... it is estimated that Holy Envoy He Mo is deliberately here. Show me his treasure! I want to use this method to attract me to help him exchange for his place in the Tower of Truth!"

Xu Ming guessed right!

The original intention of setting up the gambling game with the Holy Envoy Mo was to show the treasure to Xu Ming!

And I have to say, this little thought with the Holy Envoy Mo succeeded—Xu Ming saw it! And excited!

Just as Xu Ming's heart was pounding, an imposing figure walked up to him at some point.

"Are you Xu Ming?" the other party asked aggressively.

"Huh?" Xu Ming frowned slightly.

"Supreme Hengmutian, you killed it?" the other party asked again.

"That's right!" Xu Ming said lightly, while looking at the other party indifferently.

"Then has he mentioned to you the name 'Cang Jiantian Supreme'!"

"I mentioned it!" Xu Ming said directly.

Xu Ming remembered that when Supreme Hengmutian was about to die, he did shout that Supreme Cang Jiantian was his friend; he also threatened that if Xu Ming dared to kill him, even if he entered the Temple of Discord, there would be no harm. good day!

However, Xu Ming had never heard of “Cangjiantian Supreme”, of course, no bird was a bird, so he immediately killed Hengmutian Supreme! Moreover, even if Xu Ming had heard of this name, with Xu Ming’s character, he would still kill Hengmu without hesitation.

“Hmph! Heng Mu has already announced my name, how dare you kill him?” The person who came was obviously the Supreme Being Cang Jiantian, “How dare you not give me face?”

“You?” Xu Ming looked at each other playfully, “I’ve never heard of you, why should I give you face?”

“I haven’t heard of my Cang Jiantian Supreme, that’s ignorance!” Cang Jiantian snorted coldly, “And ignorance also has to pay a price!”

Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing: “Oh? What price do you want me to pay?”

“I heard that if Saint He Mo identified you as a disciple of the inner hall?” Supreme Venerable Cang Jiantian said unceremoniously, “Humph! That Saint He Mo is really blind! No wonder it has been made so many times. Holy messenger, I haven’t even brought out a single disciple from the inner hall!”

Cang Jiantian’s voice was very loud, and it seemed that he didn’t care about the envoy He Mo at all, and even looked down on the envoy He Mo.

However... Cang Jiantian Supreme does have such qualifications!

You must know that even among millions of geniuses, the strength of Cang Jiantian Supreme might be able to rank firmly in the top three!

Yes! Solidly ranked in the top three!

For him to become a disciple of the inner temple, there is no challenge at all! – What he wants to do is not to become a disciple of the inner hall, but to hit the first place in this assessment!

And the disciples of the inner temple of the Temple of Discord, as long as they do not fall, within a cosmic era, they will definitely become “Boundary Breakers”! In other words... the probability of Cang Jiantian Supreme becoming a world breaker is quite high!

The Boundary Breaker... This is an existence that knows all the truths of the universe and is omniscient!

Cang Jiantian Supreme has a high potential to become a world breaker, so he can naturally ignore the Holy Envoy He Mo! Even, the Holy Envoy He Mo will turn around to please this future super strong!

“You—” Supreme Venerable Cang Jiantian looked at Xu Ming indifferently, and continued, “If you can really become a disciple of the inner hall, then you will be the first to fall among the hundred disciples of the inner hall this year! If you can’t even become a disciple of the inner hall, then... I really have no interest in dealing with you! Come and ask me to die before I take action on you; otherwise, it’s not as simple as dying comfortably It’s gone!”

Chapter 2197: The Breakers Are Coming

Cang Jiantian’s gaze was incomparably arrogant; obviously, Xu Ming was not in his eyes at all.

It’s actually normal!

After all, Cang Jiantian Supreme, but in this cosmic era, three thousand eternal universes, as well as endless transcendental universes and reincarnation-level universes, are the top three existences in strength! With his talent and pride, how could he put Xu Ming in his eyes?

In his opinion, Xu Ming is an ant. He wanted to step on it, so he stepped on it.

only...

The arrogant Cang Jiantian didn’t even realize what kind of terrifying existence he was facing Xu Ming! And what price will be paid for provoking Xu Ming!

Xu Ming’s face did not show any joy or anger. He just looked at the Supreme Being Cang Jiantian and asked lightly, “Can we do it here?”

Can you do it here?

Obviously, if he can do it, Xu Ming should also teach Cang Jiantian Supreme Being in front of him!

Although Xu Ming is only the “Lower Heaven Supreme” cultivation base, and Cang Jiantian Supreme is the top three “Upper Heaven Supreme” in this cosmic era; but, if he really does it, Xu Ming is really not afraid of the other party. !

However, Cang Jiantian Supreme obviously misunderstood the meaning of Xu Ming’s words; he thought that Xu Ming was afraid of him!

“What? Afraid that I will attack you now?” Supreme Cang Jiantian sneered, “Don’t worry! This is the place where the Temple of Discord is being assessed, and I won’t be foolish enough to attack you now; if I want to deal with you, that’s the same What happens after the examination is over!”

No matter how outstanding Cang Jiantian’s talent is, he is only one of the geniuses who participated in the assessment. Act on other assessors in the assessment place? That was courting death, he really didn’t have the guts!

“Oh...” Xu Ming understood – the assessment site cannot be used!

Since the assessment site cannot be used, Xu Ming has nothing to talk to the other party – Xu Ming is not interested in talking nonsense with the other party! When you can do it, just do it directly; nonsense is meaningless, and it’s not Xu Ming’s style!

“See you after the assessment is over!” Supreme Venerable Cang Jiantian said coldly, “I hope... by then, you will still have the courage to stand in front of me!”

Cang Jiantian seems to have foreseen that after the assessment, Xu Ming will fully realize the huge gap between him and him; by then, Xu Ming will not even have the courage to stand in front of him!

“When the time comes, if you come to see me on your knees, maybe if I’m in a good mood, I’ll save you a dog’s life and let you be my dog! – Be a dog or die, you should take advantage of this assessment and think carefully about it. !” Cang Jiantian said with a sneer as he turned to leave.

Xu Ming looked at Cang Jiantian's leaving back, his eyes were cold.

Originally, Xu Ming might have been disdainful of arguing with Cang Jiantian Supreme; but now, it is really Cang Jiantian's fancy death!

seek death?

Row! Brother Ming completes you!

The dialogue between Xu Ming and Cang Jiantian Supreme was naturally seen by other geniuses.

"Xu Ming doesn't seem to even have the courage to talk in front of the Supreme Cang Jiantian?"

"Isn't this normal? The Supreme Cang Jiantian has a very strong reputation in the universe! Compared with him, what is Xu Ming?"

"This Xu Ming, even if he really becomes a disciple of the inner hall, I'm afraid he won't have a good life, right? – Supreme Cang Jiantian didn't say, if Xu Ming really became a disciple of the inner hall, let Xu Ming be all the inner hall disciples this year. Among the disciples of the hall, the first to fall!"

"The funny thing is with the Holy Envoy Mo! I don't know how he will lose this big gamble..."

For a time, millions of geniuses were all talking about it.

Obviously, everyone is not optimistic about Xu Ming, nor is they optimistic about the gamble with Mo Shengen.

suddenly-

A figure appeared above the void without warning.

This figure appeared silently, but all the geniuses in the assessment land seemed to have suddenly sensed something, and they all quieted down in unison. At the same time, all the geniuses couldn't help but look up at the void above.

Even Xu Ming was no exception.

It was as if there was something in it that attracted Xu Ming to look up.

“What's the situation?” While Xu Ming had doubts in his heart, he looked up at the sky uncontrollably like other geniuses.

I saw an ethereal figure above the sky.

The time and space around this figure, and even its own time and space, are constantly changing.

Geniuses such as Xu Ming tried their best to see the appearance of this figure, but no matter how hard they tried, no genius could see the appearance of this super being that suddenly appeared.

At this time, the holy envoys in the distance all bowed and saluted in unison, with extremely respectful gestures.

“Palace Master!” All the saints were so respectful that they were almost devout.

Lord!

That is, the master of the Temple of Discord!

The Temple of Discord is actually not the only one master. However, all the temple masters of the Temple of Discord are... Boundary Breakers!

Yes!

All are world breakers!

For example, the mysterious temple master who is coming now is a world breaker!

An invincible being who knows everything and knows everything!

Even with Sage Mo and the others, they are already the most top beings among the Great Venerables; but in front of the world breaker, they are like ants facing a giant dragon, and they dare not show any disrespect, and even dare not breathe. One bite.

The more you know the horror of the “Boundary Breaker”, the more respectful you will be from the heart.

The eyes of the mysterious hall master instantly swept across the million geniuses on the field.

In an instant, all geniuses only felt that under this fleeting gaze, all their secrets disappeared; it was as if they had been stripped away and could not hide the slightest secret.

Even Xu Ming had this feeling. However, the only thing Xu Ming can be sure of is that Xiaohang has been in a “dormant” state since he came to the Holy Emperor-level universe, so Xiaohang was not discovered by the eyes of this mysterious temple master.

But apart from Xiaohang Xu Ming has no secrets under the eyes of this mysterious temple master!

This is a terrifying existence!

This is a terrifying look!

All the secrets of genius were seen at a glance; however, no genius dared to express even half a voice of dissatisfaction.

With just a very casual look, this mysterious temple master made the millions of geniuses present surrender to their hearts! At this time, millions of geniuses, and almost no one even dared to look at the palace master above the sky; it seems that taking one more look is disrespectful to this great existence!

“Yeah!” The voice of the mysterious palace master sounded; the voice was very light, as if he was weak, but in the ears of the geniuses, it was like a bell in the morning and a drum in the evening, “The genius of this cosmic era is very good!”

not bad!

Just a very simple evaluation made all the envoys look surprised.

Chapter 2198: Just Keep Looking

Just a very simple evaluation made all the envoys look surprised.

To know...

Even the Holy Emperor-level universe is thirsty for super geniuses.

Although the Holy Emperor-level universe is already invincible to the universe sea, the universe sea is vast, and there are still many mysterious places waiting to be explored. Therefore, the Temple of Disorder also needs to cultivate super strong people from many geniuses in order to better explore those mysterious places.

And now, the geniuses of this cosmic era are “very good”, and there will also be rewards for the saints.

The saints naturally couldn’t help but look surprised.

“Now, let’s start the assessment directly!” The mysterious palace master said very directly.

Even in the Holy Emperor-level universe, the existence of the “Boundary Breaker” level is not visible to the dragon. Even if they appear occasionally, they will disappear in a very short time – for example, now, after the assessment is over, it is not easy for even the saints to meet the “Boundary Breakers”!

boom!

The mysterious temple master waved his hand, and seven huge pyramids appeared out of thin air. Each pyramid is seven stories high; the further back the pyramids are, the bigger they are.

“Seven Towers Town Magic Array!” The holy messengers obviously recognized this treasure in the Temple of Disorder.

“This set of Seven Pagoda Suppression Magic Formation is said to be a treasure found in the sea of cosmos! The top floor of the seventh tower can even suppress the existence of the ‘Boundary Breaker’ level!”

Of course, such a treasure must be in the hands of the world breaker in order to exert its full power; in the hands of the Great Senior, it is impossible to open the seventh tower.

Today, the treasure of the Seven Towers Town Magic Array is often used in the assessment of the Temple of Disorder.

“There are seven towers here!” The mysterious temple master said simply, “You start from the first floor of the first tower. The farther you go, the better your score! If you reach the same number of floors, then the fastest For the best!”

The rules are incredibly simple.

However, the millions of geniuses present know that the interior of these seven pyramids is definitely not simple! I am afraid that there will be extremely difficult and dangerous challenges in it.

“Also...if you feel powerless, crush the letter talisman as soon as possible; if you move slowly, no one will care about you if you die!” The mysterious hall master’s voice showed no emotion, “Then now...let’s start!”

As this sound begins-

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

The geniuses are all rushing to the first pyramid – this mysterious temple master said that if the number of layers is the same, then it depends on the speed; these geniuses, of course, have to race against time!

Only Xu Ming was in no hurry. In his calmness, it is his confidence in his own strength.

“madness!”

“arrogant!”

“The people present are all super geniuses. This Xu Ming, he doesn’t pay attention to his opponents! With such an attitude, do you want to get good grades in the assessment?”

“That’s right! Attitude determines achievement! With Xu Ming’s attitude, his future achievements won’t be much higher!”

“I’m afraid I’ll lose this big gamble with Saint Mo!”

...

Soon, millions of geniuses poured into the first layer of the first pyramid like a torrent.

The tens of thousands of holy messengers present could not see the assessment situation inside the pyramid; but they could see that millions of names appeared on the outer wall of the bottom layer of the first pyramid—these millions of names were like Millions of ants, crawling all over the wall.

The saints know that where each name appears, it represents which level the corresponding genius has reached.

Swish!

Suddenly, a name appeared on the second floor.

All the holy envoys even looked at them – being able to appear on the second floor at the earliest, has already explained the strength of this name!

“Cang Jian!”

This name is just two words: Cang Jian!

“It’s Cang Jiantian Supreme!”

“The strength of Cang Jiantian Supreme is really good!”

“I don’t know, that Xu Ming, who has the courage to provoke Cang Jiantian Supreme, will be the first to reach the second floor!”

It was obviously that Supreme Cang Jiantian stepped forward to provoke Xu Ming, but in the eyes of these holy envoys, it became Xu Ming provoking Supreme Cang Jiantian.

In fact, the Holy Emperor-level universe is still a universe where “strength is respected”!

Here... the strong clashes with the weak, and in the eyes of others, it is the weak that provokes the strong. After all, the strong don’t need to provoke the weak. If the weak are unhappy, just kill them!

Obviously, in the eyes of most holy envoys, Xu Ming and Cang Jiantian Supreme, Xu Ming is the weak, Cang Jiantian Supreme is the strong!

“Didn’t you tell Sage Mo that Xu Ming will become a disciple of the inner hall! Since he must become a disciple of the inner hall, then this Xu Ming must be the first one hundred to enter the second floor?” It was the Saint Messenger of Yincheng, “Even if Xu Ming was a little slow at the beginning and entered the first floor a bit late, then, it would not be a problem for the first thousand to enter the second floor, right?”

When the envoy of Yincheng spoke, he also deliberately looked at the envoy He Mo, and the meaning of provocation was very strong. The other holy envoys also looked at the envoy He Mo with bad intentions, obviously also wanting to see He jokes.

Being stared at by many holy envoys, He Mo had to answer the words of the silver city holy envoy: “Of course it is not a problem!”

From the Holy Envoy Hemo’s point of view, Xu Ming should be able to become a disciple of the inner temple of the Temple of Discord; therefore, the first floor of the Seven Pagoda Town Demon Array should not be difficult for Xu Ming!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Soon, one name after another appeared on the second floor, all of them were geniuses who had already reached the second floor. Soon, there were a hundred names on the second floor, but... there was no name “Xu Ming”!

“Xu Ming? Must become a disciple of the inner hall?” Saint Envoy Yincheng walked up to Saint Envoy Hemo with a half-smile, and said coldly, “Why can’t I see Xu Ming’s potential?”

“Just watch it!” He Mo Shengen didn’t show weakness.

Up to now, the Holy Envoy He Mo still trusts Xu Ming. After all, he had seen Xu Ming’s talent with his own eyes; if even Xu Ming couldn’t become a disciple of the inner hall, it could only be said that the geniuses of this cosmic era were really insane!

“Look? Okay! Then I’ll watch!” The Silver City Saint sneered.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

In a short while, the name of the second floor has reached a thousand!

However, among these thousand names, there is still no Xu Ming’s name!

“Huh?” Sage He Mo’s face was a little unsightly – there was no name “Xu Ming” in the top 1000, which was something that Sage He Mo never expected.

“How come I still can’t see, what’s so great about Xu Ming?” The tone of the envoy of Yincheng became more and more malicious.

He Mo Shengjian listened to his ears, and his heart was really depressed; but he couldn't help it. The cow he blew out had to finish it with tears in his eyes: "What's the hurry! Just keep watching!"

Chapter 2199: Great Place!

"What's the hurry! Just keep watching!"

But soon, He Mo Shengen was slapped in the face by what he said!

Yes!

Slapped in the face!

The geniuses who appeared on the second floor have reached 5,000! And Xu Ming's name is still firmly on the first floor!

"What the **** is Xu Ming doing?" He Mo Shengen couldn't help but feel a little anxious – he made such a big bet on Xu Ming, and of course he wanted to see Xu Ming's performance. However, Xu Ming has not passed the first floor for a long time, so how can He and Mo Shengen not be in a hurry?

"According to Xu Ming's strength, he should have passed the first floor a long time ago!" He Mosheng naturally knew the difficulty of the first floor, and also knew Xu Ming's strength; Why is Xu Ming's speed so slow?

After a while...

The number of geniuses on the second floor has exceeded 10,000; even the name of Cang Jiantian Supreme appeared on the third floor! But... Xu Ming's name remained firmly on the first floor.

If it wasn't for knowing that the "Qita Town Magic Array" would never go wrong, and the Holy Envoy Mo would even wonder if the Seven Pagoda Town Magic Array was broken.

“Hahahaha...” The sneering voice of the Yincheng Saint Messenger came from the side, “Hemo, is this what you mean by ‘just watch it’? – I watched it! There are already more than 10,000 people on the second floor. He is a genius, even Cang Jiantian Supreme has reached the third floor, why is this Xu Ming still staying on the first floor? Hahahaha...”

The other holy messengers who participated in the gambling game also laughed politely: “With Xu Ming’s strength, he must become a disciple of the inner hall?”

“Hahaha! It’s just a joke!”

“Holy Envoy Mo, I heard that you entered the ‘Meteor Demon Realm’ last time you were in the Universe Sea! Did you get a lot of treasures there, and now you want to make a fortune?”

“If it’s loose money, then I’ll thank you first, and the Holy Envoy Mo!”

“Ha ha ha ha...”

He Mo Shengen’s face was ugly, but he couldn’t refute anything – Xu Ming’s performance was really bad! Too bad he was powerless to refute!

Even, He Mo Shengen didn’t even dare to say harsh words any more – he was worried that if he said harsh words again, he would be slapped in the face again.

...

Seven Towers Town Magic Array.

The first tower, the second floor. Genius names keep multiplying.

Ten thousand!

Twenty thousand!

Fifty thousand!

One hundred thousand...

The further back you go, the faster the number of geniuses beats!

It didn't take long for the number of geniuses on the second floor to exceed one million!

But Xu Ming still stayed on the first floor.

Saint Envoy of Yincheng couldn't help but came up to laugh again: "I said Hemo, you really should practice with your vision of a genius! With your vision, it's no wonder that after so long, one of your inner temple disciples has I haven't brought it out before!—The Origin Stone of Power that you lost in this bet is the tuition fee you paid!"

"It's just that this tuition is too expensive!"

"Hahaha..." The other saints couldn't help but fall into the trap.

He Mo Sheng was powerless to refute, so he quietly walked aside. He took another look at the assessment situation in the Magic Array of Qita Town – at this time, almost all of the millions of geniuses who participated in the assessment have already appeared on the second floor, and even hundreds of them have reached the third floor. ; And Xu Ming's name, but still firmly stay on the first floor.

Oh, by the way, Xu Ming is the only name on the first floor. Except for him, all other geniuses have already passed the first floor.

"Xu Ming, Xu Ming, what's the situation with you?" He Mo Shengen really couldn't understand – what is Xu Ming's situation? Are you asleep?

...

Xu Ming naturally didn't know how much depression his backwardness had brought to Saint He Mo.

At this time, Xu Ming's mood was ecstatic!

Every genius who entered the Magic Array in Qita Town actually entered an independent assessment space.

On the first floor of the first tower, the opponents Xu Ming faced were a thousand puppets of the "Lower Heavenly Supreme" level – of course, these puppets were all weak in strength, comparable to those of the sage emperor-level universe, or even the eternity. The "Lower Heavenly Sovereigns" in the universe are incomparable; they are similar in strength to those lower Heavenly Sovereigns in Xu Ming's hometown.

However, these thousand "Lower Heaven Supreme" puppets will form a battle formation; this is the battle formation of the Holy Emperor-level universe, and its power is naturally extraordinary! In Xu Ming's home universe, even if one thousand of the most powerful lower-ranked Heavenly Supremes were selected, they could not be the opponents of these thousand puppets!

However...

When Xu Ming entered this independent assessment space, he defeated more than 900 puppets in a flash; at that time, Cang Jiantian only defeated more than 100 puppets! It's not at the same level as Xu Ming's performance at all!

However, Xu Ming stopped when he was about to defeat the last puppet.

"Here..." Xu Ming was shocked to feel this independent assessment space, "It's so rich and pure energy! I haven't cultivated at all, but this energy penetrates into my divine body and drills into every particle of me. sub-universe..."

This is even when Xu Ming has not cultivated!

What if Xu Ming took the initiative to cultivate?

"This is definitely a good place to soar your cultivation base!" Xu Ming's eyes lit up.

Of course, Xu Ming knew that this good place could only be enjoyed by him! After all, most of the other geniuses who participated in the assessment are already at the peak of the Supreme Heavenly

Sovereign; the cultivation of those geniuses has reached the bottleneck. Unless they break through to the realm of the Great Senior, even in a place with strong energy, it is not enough. It will improve the slightest cultivation base!

But in other words With the aptitudes of those geniuses, in their home universe, they don't have to worry about cultivation resources at all; and there is no need to be like Xu Ming. Seeing that he can quickly improve his cultivation here, he even has eyes. It's all lit up – to tell the truth, Xu Ming's current performance looks like he has never seen the world!

However, Xu Ming also “has never seen the world”.

Now, this is Xu Ming's first time out of his home universe! Before that, Xu Ming didn't even know that outside the universe, there is a cosmic sea; it turned out that within the cosmic sea, there are endless billions of universes!

“Why don't I take advantage of this time to improve my cultivation?”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming defeated the nine hundred and ninety-nine puppets like a broken bamboo, but deliberately kept the last one not to kill.

Clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap clap ... Xu Ming smashed the puppet to the half, then threw it aside, and arranged a formation at random to suppress it.

“As long as I don't kill this puppet, then I won't pass the first floor, so I can practice here!” Xu Ming nodded with satisfaction and praised his wit, “Unfortunately...according to the rules of the assessment, Each floor can only stay for a maximum of seven days! If you haven't passed the assessment for seven days, then the assessment has failed!”

Xu Ming glanced at the poor puppet that couldn't move: “Then at the last moment of the seventh day, I will defeat you again! – Each floor can stay for seven days, and when I pass the test, I will be able to cultivate a lot. It's time! I just don't know if this time is enough for me to break through to the Supreme Heaven!”

Because of Xu Ming's special cultivation technique, if he wants to break through to the Supreme Heavenly Sovereign, every particle of the universe in his body will undergo transformation; therefore, the energy required is also incomparably huge!

It is many, many times more difficult than other Heavenly Supreme breakthroughs! Otherwise, Xu Ming would not have to take advantage of the present to break through the cultivation base during the assessment!

Chapter 2200: Despair!

Seven Towers Town Magic Array.

The other geniuses who participated in the assessment all rushed forward. Only Xu Ming stayed on the first floor, as steady as a dog.

Seven days are about to pass.

The fastest Cang Jiantian Supreme has passed the seventh floor of the first tower and entered the assessment of the second tower. More than half of the genius has reached the fifth floor of the first tower.

There are also a few geniuses with poor strength who have been eliminated tragically.

However, Xu Ming is the only one still staying on the first floor of the first tower.

"What exactly is Xu Ming doing?"

"I'm convinced that I can stay on the first floor so unhurriedly!"

"Maybe this kid is trying to impress people, so he deliberately stays on the first floor. To the back, another blockbuster!"

"It's just a boring trick!"

“It’s really boring! – There have been geniuses who have done this for endless years! However, none of those grandstanding geniuses can reach such heights!”

“Such a ridiculous temperament is doomed to Xu Ming’s high achievements! Such a person must become a disciple of the inner hall?”

All the saints were talking about it.

At the same time, they all unceremoniously cast a mocking look at the Holy Envoy He Mo.

The Holy Envoy He Mo could only swallow his anger and say nothing—to be honest, if he had known that Xu Ming would be so “naive”, he would not have taken Xu Ming to study for a big gamble.

but...

In this assessment space, there is another powerful person who is actually more optimistic about Xu Ming! This power is – the mysterious temple master!

The legend of the world breaker level exists!

“These holy messengers who serve the will of the universe are still so stupid!” The mysterious temple master was aloof and glanced at the holy messengers below with disdain. With his dignity, he naturally disdains to talk nonsense with these holy envoys; let alone tell them how stupid they are.

In the eyes of the mysterious hall master, if he is talking nonsense with these holy envoys, it is an act of surrendering his identity: “So stupid! No wonder they can’t break through to become a world breaker no matter how many cosmic eras they spend!”

The gap between “Boundary Breaker” and “Great Senior” is actually bigger than the gap between “God” and “Mortal”!

The Boundary Breaker is an indescribable, even unimaginable realm!

“Humph!” Immediately, the mysterious palace master looked at Xu Ming on the first floor of the first tower, “This kid, it’s really too much! What does he think of the assessment? He even took the opportunity to cultivate here...”

Those who take the opportunity to cultivate during the assessment are really rare in the era of billions of universes!

After all, the geniuses who can participate in the Discord Temple assessment are generally talented. Most of this kind of genius comes from a relatively top universe; even if it comes from a weak universe, it must be regarded as a treasure, and there will be no shortage of cultivation resources!

Therefore, a genius like Xu Ming who is against the sky but desperately lacks cultivation resources is really rare.

“But then again... this kid’s talent is really good!” The mysterious hall master thought with great interest. In fact, if it wasn’t for Xu Ming’s talent, then even if he was cultivating during the assessment, it would be impossible to attract the attention of the world breaker, “Forget it! Let me see how far this kid can go! With him The talent shown now should have the potential to become a world breaker!”

Has the potential to become a worldbreaker!

If the Great Venerables in the Holy Emperor-level universe hear this sentence, I am afraid they will be stunned – this is the evaluation from the world breaker! Such an evaluation is not too high!

“But...” At this moment, the brows of the mysterious palace master were wrinkled, and there seemed to be unwillingness in his eyes, “Even if he can become a world breaker like me, so what? – I have already taken a step towards cultivation. At the last step, I already know all the secrets of the Universe Sea, and it is no longer a secret in my eyes! But, so what!?”

yes!

So what?

“I know, I just know that’s all!” The mysterious temple master sighed, “When I didn’t know, I still had expectations in my heart; now that I know everything, I feel only darkness and powerlessness...”

Breakers...

Is the most powerful existence in the universe sea!

But at the same time, it is also the most desperate group of existences in the sea of cosmos!

Yes!

despair!

“Even... I’d rather I never know the truth about the universe!”

...

“It’s almost seven days!”

Xu Ming woke up from his practice.

“I don’t know, what level are the other geniuses now!”

Although Xu Ming thinks like this, he really doesn’t care – the assessment of the Temple of Disorder is not “faster” than who is, but “farther” than who is!

What’s the use of rushing again?

Going far is the last word!

And Xu Ming is confident that he will definitely be the one who will go the farthest! Becoming a disciple of the inner hall is a no-brainer!

“Then go to the second floor and continue to practice!”

Xu Ming slapped the poor puppet that had been suppressed for seven days, walked to the second floor, and continued to cultivate happily.

The saints have been following Xu Ming all the time, and seeing that Xu Ming's name finally appeared on the second floor said:

“Look! Xu Ming finally passed the first floor!”

“Nonsense! If he doesn't pass the first floor again, he will be eliminated in seven days!”

“Oh! What if you passed the first floor? – Now, he is the only one in the entire second floor! Other geniuses, the worst has reached the fourth floor!”

“For the sake of grandstanding, I stayed on the first floor for seven days! Now, let's see if Xu Ming can be a blockbuster!”

“Haha! Let's see how many floors he can reach!”

All the holy envoys are looking forward to seeing Xu Ming “strengthening”

However...

After Xu Ming entered the second floor, there was no movement again – it was not as “a blockbuster” as the envoys thought.

One day, three days, five days...

Xu Ming stayed on the second floor steadily, motionless.

“Stopped on the second floor again?”

“This Xu Ming, is it boring or not? Can't take part in the assessment properly!?”

“Geniuses with real strength will not do this! Only those geniuses who do not have much strength will be like this!”

“Looking at his appearance, I am afraid that he will have to wait until the seventh day is about to end before he is willing to pass the second floor?”

“Isn’t this a waste of our saints’ time?”

...

At the same time, there are also more and more geniuses being eliminated from the assessment—the geniuses eliminated at this stage are all relatively weak; it is destined to be impossible to join the Temple of Discord, and there is no hope of even becoming a disciple of the outsiders.

When these eliminated geniuses came out, they were all surprised to see that Xu Ming’s name was still on the second floor: “If I had known, I would stay on the first few floors like Xu Ming for a few more days! In that case, Although it is still impossible to enter the Temple of Disorder, it may attract the attention of other forces in the Holy Emperor-level universe...”