

A World 1281

Chapter 1281: Life And Death

“The power of eternity, turn on!”

Xu Ming did not dare to have any hesitation, and directly opened the “Eternal Power” link!

At the beginning, when the Holy Master first came to Thunder Continent, in order to escape from the Holy Master, Xu Ming did not hesitate to use up his level 14 hanging points and activated the “Soul Possession” hanging. Later, Xu Ming fought with Eye Sword Master in the ancient cultivator holy land. Although he won a treasure worth fifty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, not all of these treasures can be exchanged for hanging points – after all, among them, are there any At least weapons and the like, cannot be directly exchanged for hanging points.

Therefore, Xu Ming now has a total of twenty points and level 14 hanging points, which can be used to open the “Eternal Power” hanging!

At 20:00 and 14, you can only summon a soul whose strength is comparable to that of the dragon commander; moreover, the soul summoned by “Eternal Power” is only one-tenth of the combat power of the original soul! -Even if this combat power exists forever, even if it can be superimposed with Xu Ming’s own combat power; however, it can only improve Xu Ming’s strength to the level of “junior saint”, and the strength of “quasi saint invincible” The python dragon commander is still far behind!

Almost not on the same level!

“Huh?” The python commander certainly felt that Xu Ming’s aura suddenly became stronger; but he didn’t care at all, and sneered disdainfully, “It’s still a bit of a means, no wonder, there are so many masters and powers, It’s in your hands! It’s a pity that now that you have met me, no matter how much you struggle, it’s just in vain! – Die with peace of mind!”

rumbling...

The giant palm commanded by the python dragon instantly became as vast as the sky. Every hair on the giant palm is like an angry dragon roaring in the world; every stripe on the palm is like a ravine like a moat.

With the power of a palm, the world trembled.

Under one palm, time and space are suppressed, and all means of evasion cannot be used! The terrifying coercion even made it difficult for Xu Ming's divine power to flow.

Unstoppable, unstoppable!

“Could it be that...my ancient cultivator avatar, Qi Luck avatar, is going to explain it here?” Xu Ming's expression froze.

The Dragon Commander is too strong!

It was too strong for Xu Ming to resist!

But—not to mention that the commander of the python dragon is only a mere quasi-sage, even if it is a saint, it is impossible for Xu Ming to be captured!

“The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Heaven Collapsing!”

Since there is no way to avoid it, then we have to face it hard!

Even if it is obviously impossible to be an opponent!

boom! !

Xu Ming's long spear, carrying the tendency of the sky and the earth to break apart, met him head-on. However, in terms of power, it is obviously more than a little bit inferior to the giant palm that covers the sky under the command of the python dragon.

Incredible disparity!

“Hahaha... The Light of Firefly, dare to compete with Haoyue?” Commander Python Long laughed arrogantly, suppressing Xu Ming with incomparable disdain.

However, at the moment when the giant palm and the spear collided, the commander of the python dragon suddenly changed his face, and his eyes showed infinite horror.

Next up!

The next moment!

The mighty python dragon commander lost his vitality.

Die dead!

Souls are destroyed!

Can't die anymore!

...

rumbling rumbling...

The terrifying power is still raging, and the world is in chaos.

But Xu Ming was stunned, with a confused expression: “Um... what's the situation?”

I just touched the commander of the python dragon, why did the commander of the python dragon just... hang up?

It's too “crisp”, isn't it?

Could it be that the commander of the python dragon is just a “paper tiger”? It looks mighty and intimidating, but in fact there is no real material at all?

But it’s impossible!

If the commander of the python dragon is really just a “paper tiger”, then he may be able to shock the realm of the gods for a while, but it is impossible for him to shock the realm of the gods for hundreds of millions of years! —Other powers of God’s Domain are not fools!

“What happened? How did the python leader die?” Xu Ming couldn’t figure it out.

In the last moment, the commander of the python dragon was still alive and alive, and shouted arrogantly, “Light of Firefly, dare to compete with Haoyue!” Why in the blink of an eye, this “Haoyue”, this “first person under the saint”, just died?

It’s just so inexplicably dead!

Even Xu Ming couldn’t understand it!

At this moment, Xiaohang’s prompt sounded in Xu Ming’s mind: “The host successfully triggered the instant kill effect of ‘life and death’!”

“Life and death” hang up!

Only then did Xu Ming remember, the plug-in function of “life and death”!

Life and Death: An upgraded version of the “Book of Life and Death”! -In each attack, there is a very small probability that you can kill the enemy directly; the effect of the instant kill ignores the enemy’s cultivation base and strength! Upgrading this function can increase the probability of spikes!

“Is the commander of the python dragon killed by the ‘life and death’?” Xu Ming was still stunned.

He just wanted to say – this python dragon commander is too unlucky, right? It actually hit the “extremely small probability” spike effect!

What is “extremely small probability”?

That’s what it means to be almost impossible to trigger!

And the commander of the python dragon, who had just met Xu Ming for the first time, actually ran into this “extremely small probability” that was almost impossible to trigger. I have to say that this is really “life and death”, it is really the commander of the python dragon is destined to die!

“This unfortunate child...” After finding out the cause of the death of Commander Python, even Xu Ming couldn’t help but feel a moment of silence for him.

So unlucky!

Too bad to die!

The first person under the sage, who has been in the Megatron for hundreds of millions of years, actually... just died like this!

It’s just a tragedy!

...

When the python dragon led the body to death, the “luck” in his body naturally also escaped, permeating the surrounding heaven and earth, and was slowly absorbed by the heaven and earth.

Xu Ming reacted immediately, and hurriedly ran the secret skill “Slaughter World” to devour the Qi Luck of the python commander. The python commander was a “quasi-sage invincible”, known as “under the saint”. The first person, the luck on his body should not be underestimated!

Xu Ming’s Qi Luck Clone, when it came naturally, stepped into the “Feng Wang Rank”, and quickly passed through the first and middle stages of Feng Wang... When the Qi Luck led by the dragon dragon was completely absorbed; Xu Ming’s Qi Luck flow The avatar was finally fixed in the cultivation of “high-level king”!

then...

Xu Ming unceremoniously accepted the “legacy” left by the commander of the dragon dragon!

The python dragon has led the Megatron Realm for endless years, and he has even entered the “Taitian Bewildering Array” many times; his legacy is naturally a large sum! It is much richer than most of the quasi-sages; even if it is compared to some weaker saints, I am afraid that it is not too much!

Xu Ming roughly counted the treasures, and the value reached 30 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid! -It is equivalent to letting Xu Ming open “Eternal Power” for free!

At this moment, Xu Ming felt that the commander of the python dragon was simply a “experience package” plus a “treasure package” delivered to the door!

Chapter 1282: Puppet Beast

Doomed world.

In the deep valley.

The masters and powers of the Divine Realm side are all focused on this.

It has been a long time since the commander of the python dragon went to hunt down Xu Ming. During this period, Zhu Zhan, Gui Suo Zhunsheng, and Huang Quan Hall Master were all at peace with the python leader, and there was no conflict.

After all, the strengths of Lord Yun, Zhunsuo Guisuo, Hall Master Huangquan, etc. are not weak, and they are all at the level of quasi-sages; especially Zhuge Yun and Zhunsuo, they are the top ten strengths under the saints. Therefore, when the commander of the python dragon was not there, none of his subordinates dared to provoke him.

“It’s strange, it’s been so long, why hasn’t the commander of the dragon dragon come back?” Quansheng Beihan couldn’t help but muttered.

“Yeah! It stands to reason that it will take no time for the python commander to clean up Xu Ming! Why hasn’t he returned after so long?”

“Did the commander of the python dragon encounter something else? So he just didn’t come back?”

“Hey... the commander of the python dragon is true. If you don’t come back, let’s say something! Let so many of us wait here blindly!”

In the World of Myriad Tribulations, the order is chaotic; therefore, it is difficult for others to perceive that the commander of the python dragon has died and disappeared!

Therefore, the masters and powers are here to wonder why the commander of the python dragon will never return.

“Since the commander of the python dragon doesn’t come back, then we will continue to wait here, there is no point!” Tushen Zhunsheng suggested, “Let’s go to our respective areas to search according to the previous arrangement of the python dragon quasi-sanctuary! After all, the World of Myriad Tribulations has been open for so long, if the Holy Master is the first to find the location of the treasure house, then we will be more passive!”

“What Tushen Zhunsheng said is justified!” The Lord of the Void Heaven immediately agreed, “Anyway, even if the python dragon is back, as long as he sees that there is no one here, he will definitely know that we have already set off!”

“let’s go!”

The other prospective saints also agreed.

As a result, a quasi-sage led his own troops and dispersed to all directions in the world of ten thousand calamities.

only...

These quasi-sages do not know, they will never see the dragon commander.

...

At this time, Xu Ming was walking on the dark and desolate land.

He did not choose to fly, because walking on the ground can better perceive the situation underground. Opportunities in the World of Myriad Tribulations are generally hidden deep underground; although the speed of walking is not as good as that of flying, the exploration efficiency is higher.

Xu Ming's steps seemed random, but the space between his legs was severely compressed. Every step he takes, he can travel thousands of miles away.

Xu Ming frowned slightly: "I've traveled like this, I'm afraid it's already tens of billions of miles! But I still haven't sensed any chance!"

You must know that Xu Ming's "Supreme Dao Inscription" hangs, but three inscriptions are inscribed on him: the teleportation inscription, the perception inscription, and the defense inscription.

Among them, the perception inscription has some "exploration" effects; it makes Xu Ming's perception of the outside world extremely sensitive! Once there is an opportunity, he can immediately perceive it!

However, Xu Ming was not in a hurry.

After all, tens of billions of miles, in the world of ten thousand calamities, is only a very small area.

"Keep going!"

Suddenly, Xu Ming felt a warning sign and stopped abruptly.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming flew back and quickly retreated!

at this time-

boom! !

Where Xu Ming was originally, a crack of a million miles opened without warning. A scarlet blood blade was cut out from the crack; it broke through the sky and annihilated the sky.

On the path swept by the blood blade, the space is like broken glass, broken layer by layer.

Space cracks as dense as cobwebs spread from the ground to the sky.

“Um?”

Xu Ming’s expression turned solemn, and he looked into the crack.

A huge beast that looks like a praying mantis but has a fiery red shell is slowly crawling out of the crack in the ground.

“Puppet beast!”

Xu Ming had already heard Gui Suo Zhunsheng say that in the World of Myriad Tribulations, there are puppet beasts guarding him.

In the World of Myriad Tribulations, every time it is “annihilated”, almost everything in the world will be annihilated; however, the puppet beasts have always existed in the World of Myriad Tribulations and have never disappeared.

Seeing this ferocious puppet beast, Xu Ming did not panic at all. Instead, his face was filled with joy: “Where there are puppet beasts, there are usually treasures!”

“Whoops—”

The puppet beast has a very low IQ, and after discovering Xu Ming, it rushed forward.

Xu Ming took out the reincarnation gun in a hurry: “Heavenly collapse style!”

boom!

When the blood-colored mantis rushed up, it seemed to be deliberately pounced on Xu Ming's spear, and was smashed into the ground by Xu Ming's spear.

The body of the blood-colored mantis was completely cracked, and then, it dissipated with a "bang".

The strength of this puppet beast also dominates the high ranks, so naturally it can't stop Xu Ming's shot.

"I don't know, will there be any treasures in this underground crack?"

Xu Ming jumped down without hesitation.

After a few breaths, Xu Ming came up from the ground: "Not bad, it's a ray of chaotic vitality!"

The primordial energy of chaos is relatively rare for the existence of the Dominion Realm. Killing a puppet beast with a low IQ will give you a ray of chaotic vitality, and it is easier to earn.

"No wonder... all the masters and great powers like to come to the World of Myriad Tribulations to find opportunities!"

However, for a **** emperor or a ruler of average strength, this world of ten thousand tribulations is still relatively dangerous!

Just like the puppet beast just now, if it is a **** emperor or a junior master, it is basically a bad thing. Even if it is to dominate the middle-level, I am afraid that he will have to suffer some injuries before he can escape.

Of course, for Xu Ming, in this world of ten thousand calamities, there are not many who can threaten him!

...

Keep going.

Walking and walking, Xu Ming's expression was a little strange after a while; in his eyes, there was seriousness and anticipation.

"I seem to have... accidentally walked to the lair of a puppet beast?"

The surrounding black earth has not shown any abnormality; however, Xu Ming's perception is extremely keen, he can feel that there is something wrong hidden in the space.

The lair of puppet beasts?

It means that there are likely to be a lot of treasures!

Of course, the premise is – you can have enough strength to get it!

rumbling...

Suddenly, the surrounding earth trembled faintly.

The vibration was very subtle, but it came from all directions at the same time. Obviously... this wave of puppet beasts should not be rare, and they are all lurking in the very depths of the ground.

"Come on!" Xu Ming didn't dare to be careless.

After all, just a puppet beast just now has the power to dominate the high-level battle; now, how many powerful puppet beasts will there be?

Of course, Xu Ming is more looking forward to how much he can gain after this battle.

Chapter 1283: Take Advantage Of The Fisherman

rumbling rumbling...

The shaking of the earth, which was very subtle at the beginning, gradually became stronger.

Xu Ming's expression was indifferent, and he was already holding the spear in his hand.

boom!

Suddenly, with Xu Ming at the center, the black earth with a range of hundreds of millions of miles suddenly collapsed.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Thousands of blood-colored mantises, like locusts, poured out from the collapsed giant pit, overwhelming the sky! Among the densely packed terrifying monsters, the weakest are God Emperor strengths; the strongest ones have even reached the sub-sage level!

“What!?” Even Xu Ming's scalp felt numb!

Too much!

These blood-colored mantises are inherently terrifying! Now that tens of thousands of them are popping up together, even if they are quasi-sages, I am afraid they will retreat!

“Why are there so many puppet beasts? How many treasures are hidden around here?”

Xu Ming hesitated for a moment, and decided to fight in an instant!

If it were an ordinary quasi-sage, facing tens of thousands of blood-colored mantises, it is estimated that he would be scared and run away! However... Xu Ming dared to face such a scene!

After all, in Xu Ming's “Supreme Dao Inscription”, there is a “defense inscription”, which can make Xu Ming immune to attacks below the Dominion Realm; when the attack at the Dominion level is transmitted to Xu Ming, it will also be attenuated by half— Tens of thousands of blood-colored mantises, although they looked terrifying, more than 95% of them were ***** emperors, and they did not pose any threat to Xu Ming.

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

As soon as these blood-colored mantises appeared, they aimed at Xu Ming, and tens of thousands of blood blades were sent out; in an instant, all of Xu Ming's retreats were blocked.

Xu Ming didn't dare to hesitate at all, and swung his spear into a grinding disc.

"The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Milling Disc!"

The blood blade at the ***** emperor level, Xu Ming directly chose to ignore it and let the attack on himself, anyway, it would not cause any harm.

As for the blood blade that dominated the level, Xu Ming tried to dodge as much as possible;

"Kill!" Xu Ming directly attacked the nearest Scarlet Praying Mantis that dominated the level. He did not change his spear in his hand, but directly used the "grinding plate" to crush the "grinding plate". Although it was a defensive move, it was also somewhat offensive. The power is there; it is enough to kill those weaker ***** realms!

At the same time, Zhu Xinjian was also summoned by Xu Ming.

You must know that when Xu Ming activates the "power of eternity", the soul he summons is the soul of a quasi-sacred spiritual practitioner; although Xu Ming can only exert one-tenth of his strength, he can cooperate with Zhu Xin. Arrow, the power is still very terrifying!

The Heart Punishing Arrow swept past, and under the semi-sacred, almost all of them were killed instantly!

Even the blood-colored mantis of the semi-holy level can't resist a few times, and it will be wiped out.

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Xu Ming has almost brought out the strongest combat power! Except for a few plug-in functions that are of little use for the time being, they have not been enabled yet.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The sound of the collision destroyed the sky and the earth, shaking the earth tens of billions of miles around.

...

“Um?”

Billions of miles away, Quansheng Beihan was exploring treasures and opportunities alone.

Suddenly, his face changed: “What a powerful force, who is fighting? Could it be that someone has already encountered the army of the Holy Lord?”

Generally speaking, such a mighty battle will only happen when it encounters the Holy Lord’s army.

“Go and see!”

Quansheng Beihan is also considered a daring art master. After identifying the direction, he flew away.

...

At the same time, in the other direction, it was tens of billions of miles away from Xu Ming.

A team of several hundred masters also looked in the direction of Xu Ming in astonishment.

In the eyes of these hundreds of masters, they all exude a devout and fanatical light of faith – yes, this team is one of the small teams in the Holy Lord’s army!

After feeling the fluctuation of the battle, this small team rushed to Xu Ming's location without hesitation.

...

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Surrounded by ferocious puppet beasts, Xu Ming wandered freely.

Tens of thousands of blood-colored mantises were unable to suppress Xu Ming; on the contrary, Xu Ming often used the blood-colored mantis at the level of the **** emperor as a shield to help himself resist some attacks.

The number of Scarlet Mantis is constantly decreasing.

And Xu Ming was not injured in the slightest.

As long as Xu Ming is given enough time, the situation with the army of tens of thousands of puppet beasts is not a problem at all!

“Huh?” At this moment, Xu Ming felt that a figure flew over quickly.

Xu Ming's face sank slightly: “Beijing quasi-sage!”

Quansheng Beihan is also a member of the ancient cultivator school; however, he and Xu Ming are definitely enemies rather than friends!

As soon as Xu Ming saw that it was the quasi-sage Beihan, he couldn't help but secretly shouted “No!” – The battle between Xu Ming and the army of tens of thousands of puppets, although he has the upper hand, is not an overwhelming advantage! If Zhunsheng Beihan intervened at this time and attacked himself, Xu Ming would definitely have a hard time dealing with it!

“What!?” Zhunsheng Beihan was no doubt even more surprised when he saw Xu Ming, “Xu Ming? —Didn't Commander Python go after him? Why is he still alive?”

From the point of view of Beihan Zhunsheng, Xu Ming is definitely not alive if the python dragon leads the charge!

Why is Xu Ming still alive now?

“Could it be that the commander of the python dragon couldn’t find Xu Ming?” Quansheng Beihan couldn’t help thinking, “Or... Xu Ming escaped from the commander of the commander of the python dragon by virtue of some treasure?”

No matter how rich the imagination of Quasi-Saint Beihan is, it is impossible to think that the commander of the python dragon is dead!

Die at Xu Ming’s hands!

And... he was killed by Xu Ming with one shot!

“Haha!” A cold smile gradually appeared on Zhunsheng Beihan’s face, “It’s really an enemy! But, I have to say, Xu Ming’s strength is really beyond my expectations! Even compared to me Come on, I’m afraid it’s not much inferior, right?”

Beihan Zhunsheng had to admit that Xu Ming’s strength is indeed not weak!

His eyes flickered coldly for a few times, obviously thinking about how to deal with Xu Ming: “If I kill Xu Ming directly, I can’t guarantee that these stupid puppet beasts will not attack me! Help Xu Ming share the pressure...”

After thinking about it, Zhunsheng Beihan quickly came up with an idea: “Let Xu Ming fight with these ferocious beasts first, and I’ll go see if there are any treasures to collect! Hehe! Yes, just do it!”

Beihan Zhunsheng has no treasure at hand now! After all, in order to “sponsor” Eye Sword Master and Xu Ming’s gambling battle, Zhunsheng Beihan not only took out all his valuable treasures, but also owed a lot of foreign debts!

“Walk!”

Quansheng Beihan sneered and flew directly towards the ground! -Usually, the treasures in the World of Myriad Tribulations are scattered and hidden underground.

“Damn it!” Xu Ming couldn’t help feeling depressed when he saw Beihan Quansheng’s actions.

In the past, only Xu Ming had taken the “fisherman’s benefit” from others; but this time, Xu Ming was going to be taken by the quasi-sage of Beihan to take the fisherman’s benefit!

Chapter 1284: The Tragic Beihan Quasi-Saint

“Hahahaha...” Quansheng Beihan laughed proudly, “Xu Ming, these puppet beasts are handed over to you to resist; I’ll go downstairs first to get treasures! Hahahaha...”

To have the opportunity to pit Xu Ming, the mood of the quasi-sage Beihan, not to mention how cool it is!

“Beihan...” Xu Ming was so angry that he was being besieged by a large number of puppet beasts, so he couldn’t rush over;

“Hahaha, Xu Ming, you always have to pay it back when you come out!” Quansheng Beihan became more and more proud, “When you cheated on my treasure, you must have never thought that such a day would come!”

Defrauding treasures?

Xu Ming just sneered.

When he was in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, it was clear that the quasi-sage Beihan was jealous of Xu Ming’s talent, so he arranged for the sword master and Xu Ming to gamble to kill Xu Ming. However, Xu Ming turned it around and easily crushed and killed the Dominator of Eye Sword, making Beihan Quansheng “stealing chickens can’t lose rice”!

And now, in the mouth of the Beihan Quansheng, it has become Xu Ming “deceiving treasure”?

I have to say, the mouth of Quasi-Saint Beihan is really good!

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, and didn’t say more, but focused on sweeping away the surrounding puppet beasts.

In his eyes, there is also killing intent: “Quan Sheng Beihan, you’d better pray, you can run fast enough later!”

If the surrounding ferocious puppet beasts are almost cleaned up, and Quansheng Beihan has not left, then, what awaits him will be Xu Ming’s anger!

“Ha!” Zhunsheng Beihan sneered disdainfully, “Escape? Why should I escape?—Xu Ming, you must think too highly of yourself, don’t you?”

Xu Ming had murderous intentions towards Quansheng Beihan, why didn’t Quansheng Beihan have murderous intentions towards Xu Ming?

Moreover, in the eyes of Zhunsheng Beihan, Xu Ming is simply a moving treasure house! The treasures on Xu Ming’s body, known to Quansheng Beihan, add up to the value of one hundred drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid!

“Xu Ming, I don’t know, how did you escape from under the commander of the dragon dragon!” Quansheng Beihan hummed, “However, just because your escape skills are great, doesn’t mean your strength is strong! I hope that after a while, Don’t get scared and run away!”

Of course, Beihan Zhunsheng did not think that Xu Ming could defeat the dragon commander; therefore, he believed that Xu Ming must have used some kind of escape method to survive.

If Quansheng Beihan knew that the commander of the python dragon who was “the first person under the saint” had already been killed by Xu Ming with a single shot; it’s hard to imagine what kind of expression Beihan Quansheng would have. I’m afraid... he didn’t dare to shout in front of Xu Ming at all, but ran as far as he could!

It can only be said that Quasi-Saint Beihan is “ignorant and fearless”!

Fearless because of ignorance!

“Hahahaha...”

Quasi-Saint Beihan screamed and rushed directly into the depths of the ground.

And just then...

Swish!

The tens of thousands of ferocious puppet beasts who were besieging Xu Ming actually stopped their attacks in unison.

“What’s the situation?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but startled, as if he had a premonition.

next moment...

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Tens of thousands of puppet beasts left Xu Ming alone, and turned to kill Beihan Quasi-Saint!

“This...” Xu Ming was a little dumbfounded, “These puppet beasts are too... powerful, right?”

That’s really powerful!

However, Xu Ming thought about it carefully, and quickly figured out why this happened – very simple, the “first task” of these puppet beasts must be to protect the nest; the “second task” is to kill incoming enemies ! Otherwise, just come to someone and tug the tiger away from the mountain to lead these puppet beasts away; wouldn’t his teammates be able to sneak into the puppet beast’s lair to pick up treasures?

Therefore, for these puppet beasts, “killing Xu Ming” is only the second task! Now, someone wants to invade their old nest, of course these puppet beasts immediately put down the “second task” and prioritized the “first task”!

“I...” The one who felt even more confused was undoubtedly the Quasi-Saint Beihan!

Seeing tens of thousands of puppet beasts suddenly turn around and kill him, Zhunsheng Beihan was so shocked that his entire body exploded.

“I rely on!”

Beihan Zhunsheng once again deeply realized what it means to “steal chickens without losing rice”!

At this moment, Quansheng Beihan almost had the heart to hit the wall!

This is too... tragic!

“Could it be... Xu Ming is destined to be my nemesis?” Quansheng Beihan couldn’t help thinking.

However, shock is shock, but Quasi-Saint Beihan is relatively calm! He thought confidently: “Even Xu Ming can block the siege of these **** mantises, I’m sure there is no problem!”

However, in the next second, reality once again taught Quansheng Beihan to be a human being!

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

When tens of thousands of blood blades swept in at the same time, Beihan Quansheng just felt the horror of these blood blades! Even a blood blade at the level of a **** emperor can more or less affect Quasi-Saint Beihan a little bit.

One or two blood blades at the level of God Emperor, naturally there is nothing to be afraid of!

However, what about the blood blade at the level of tens of thousands of gods?

That power is terrifying!

Quansheng Beihan's eyes were full of disbelief: "How can these blood blades be so strong? – Why is Xu Ming able to carry such a strong blood blade with his body without getting hurt at all?"

How could Zhunsheng Beihan think that the "defense inscription" on Xu Ming's body could be immune to all attacks below the Dominion Realm!

And Beihan Quansheng, but there is no plug-in like Xu Ming!

and...

What is even more tragic is that Quasi-Saint Beihan does not have a "handy" weapon at all! – All his important treasures were lost to Xu Ming in the last gambling battle! Now, the weapon used by Quasi-Saint Beihan is just a very **** artifact!

The battle of life and death is in front of you, but you don't have a weapon in your hand?

This is simply tragic to the extreme!

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

Soon tens of thousands of blood swords arrived.

Beihan Zhunsheng tried his best to avoid the most terrifying blood blades, and he could only bear the rest!

boom! boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

A wave of blood knives slammed down, and the garbage artifact in the hands of Quasi-Saint Beihan had been smashed to pieces.

At this time, the second wave of blood blade has arrived!

Moreover, what is even more terrifying—in this huge dark pit that Quansheng Beihan is now entering, formation runes have begun to emerge, circulate, and surge!

“There is actually a formation in this puppet beast’s lair? Besides, this formation is being activated!?” Beihan Zhunsheng’s face turned ashen – just those ***** blades made it extremely difficult for him to resist ! If another formation comes up...

Then, Beihan Quansheng is simply “death but not life”!

Even Xu Ming was horrified: “What treasures are hidden around here? The guarded puppet beasts are so strong, they even have formations...”

Chapter 1285: Raise The Bench

“What treasures are hidden around here? The guarded puppet beasts are so tyrannical, they even have formations...”

You must know that although the puppet beasts are strong in combat, they are very stupid. And with the aid of the formation, the puppet beast is even more powerful.

Xu Ming carefully observed the surging runes of the formation, feeling the powerful powers converging in the formation.

“Hey—such a powerful formation! Even if it were me, once I fell into it, I would be in danger!” Xu Ming was secretly shocked, and at the same time, he also secretly felt a moment of silence for the unfortunate and tragic Beihan Quansheng.

However, Xu Ming didn’t show any pity for the quasi-sage Beihan, instead he had a strong killing intent. It is also a pleasure to see Quasi-Saint Beihan in trouble now!

“Xiaohang, give me a small bench!”

Xu Ming directly bought a small bench and a few bags of melon seeds from the upgraded version of the “Artifact Store” – the Wanjie Mall system.

After that, Xu Ming directly lifted the small bench, sat in the void, and nibbled melon seeds leisurely.

“Pfft!” Zhunsheng Beihan was so angry that he vomited blood when he saw Xu Ming’s schadenfreude.

At this moment, in the dark underground abyss, Quansheng Beihan was struggling fiercely.

“The formation cannot be fully formed!”

Quansheng Beihan was in the formation, and he naturally felt the terrifying power of the formation more deeply than Xu Ming; he also knew that once the formation was completely formed, he would no longer have a chance of life!

“Fall out at any cost!” Quasi-Saint Beihan roared frantically.

On his divine body, I don’t know when there have been several ruthless blood – all traces left by the blood blade.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

Quasi-Saint Beihan is completely desperate!

only...

Some things, it is useful to work hard? Is it useful at any cost?

It’s a pity it didn’t work!

Under the suppression of the overwhelming blood blade, it is not easy for Quasi-Saint Beihan to keep himself from falling into a deeper abyss! If you want to kill it, it’s as hard as the sky!

“No! It’s impossible for me to kill me like this!” Quansheng Beihan was anxious and afraid.

Going to the doctor in an emergency. Quansheng Beihan even went to Xu Ming: “Xu Ming! Help me!”

“save you?”

“That’s right!” Zhunsheng Beihan seemed to have grabbed a life-saving straw and shouted, “Xu Ming, I know I’m wrong, please help me!”

However, when Zhunsheng Beihan pleaded for help, there was a gleam of fierceness hidden in the depths of his eyes, and he thought fiercely in his heart: “As long as I trick Xu Ming to save me, I will immediately use my secret skills, burn the divine body, and kick Xu Ming into the room. Go deep into the abyss! Humph! When the time comes, the feng shui will take turns!”

but...

Will Xu Ming come to the rescue? – Quansheng Beihan really thinks too much!

I saw Xu Ming couldn’t help laughing and said, “Save you? Beihan, are you joking? – It’s almost as if I’ll get you down! Save you? Haha!”

“Xu Ming!!” Quansheng Beihan roared furiously.

Roar!

No matter how much you roar, Brother Ming will not pity him in the slightest!

“Damn it! This kid was not fooled!” Quansheng Beihan cursed inwardly.

As time went by, the situation of Quasi-Saint Beihan became more and more critical.

Countless formations gather together, and the power of the big formation is getting more and more terrifying; it will not be long before the formation will be completely formed!

“It can’t be delayed any longer!” Quansheng Beihan knew that it was time for him to show his trump card!

Having said that, how many of God's Domain experts have no trump cards? Especially the existences of the quasi-sage level, everyone will have a life-saving trick!

For example, Beihan Zhunsheng, although the frontal combat power is not very good, but the life-saving ability is very powerful! Otherwise, it is impossible for him to live for so long, and he was killed by other quasi-sages in a certain war!

Another example is the commander of the dragon dragon, and he must also have a hole card! It's just... The python commander's luck was too bad, which directly triggered Xu Ming's "life and death" hanging. He didn't have a chance to show his strength and trump card, and was killed by a single shot!

"Kill it out!"

boom!

The entire divine body of Quasi-Saint Beihan directly burned with a crimson flame; the momentum was soaring, and the speed was comparable to the "Peak of Quasi-Saint"!

"Walk!"

boom!

The speed of Quasi-Saint Beihan soared a hundred times in vain, and rushed towards the only gap in the formation like lightning—the entire formation was about to be fully formed; and this gap was the only hole left before the formation of the formation. !

Swish!

In an instant, Quasi-Saint Beihan had reached the entrance of the cave and was about to escape.

"I was able to escape at last, but... I really don't want to use this life-saving secret technique!" Quasi-Saint Beihan naturally paid a huge price for this move; the damage to the divine body will probably be difficult for hundreds of millions of years. fully recovered.

However, on the front line of life and death, the quasi-sage Beihan cannot help but pay the price!

“It’s good if you can save your life! If you keep the green hills, you won’t be afraid of running out of firewood!” Quansheng Beihan comforted himself.

However...

Just when Zhunsheng Beihan thought he had escaped... A small bench suddenly appeared in front of him!

“Small bench?” Quansheng Beihan was immediately confused, “Why is there a small bench?”

Why is there a small bench?

It turned out that Xu Ming would not stand idly by seeing that Quansheng Beihan was going to use his secret skills to escape! He picked up the small bench and smashed it towards the only gap in the formation.

When Zhunsheng Beihan fled to the entrance of the cave, Xu Ming’s small bench just smashed over.

This small bench looks ordinary, but Xu Ming bought it at a level 12 hanging point! In terms of materials, it is comparable to an imperial artifact!

No matter how strong the Beihan Quansheng is and how hard his face is, can he be tougher than an emperor-level artifact?

Bang!

Before Quansheng Beihan could react, this small bench at the level of an emperor-level artifact had already smashed heavily on Quansheng Beihan’s face. With one smash, Quasi-Saint Beihan was smashed upside down and flew back.

“not good!”

By the time Beihan Zhunsheng realized the danger it was too late!

The last hole in the formation was also “stitched”! In other words... Quasi-Saint Beihan has been trapped in the formation! In addition to tens of thousands of puppet beasts, he will face the power of a terrifying formation!

“puff!!”

Quansheng Beihan finally vomited blood!

He thought that it should not be difficult for him to escape! But now, the quasi-sage Beihan knew that a small bench was enough for Xu Ming to deal with him!

At this time, Xu Ming bought a small bench again and continued to sit down and eat melon seeds.

“Come on, you can continue!” Xu Ming jokingly followed Beihan’s quasi-sage while nibbling on the melon seeds; that cheap expression seemed to say – the few times you come out, I’ll hit you a few times!

continue?

Zhunsheng Beihan really wanted to cry but had no tears – his only chance of survival had been brutally obliterated by Xu Ming; how could he continue?

Chapter 1286: In The Name Of The Lord

Zhunsheng Beihan really wanted to cry but had no tears – his only chance of survival had been brutally obliterated by Xu Ming; how could he continue?

At this moment, Quasi-Saint Beihan was almost completely desperate!

“Do not!!”

Quansheng Beihan roared unwillingly: “I can’t just die here! I must escape alive! I must escape alive!”

rumbling rumbling...

Among the cracks in the abyss, the power of the terrifying formation continued to surge.

Huge golden chains are condensed and formed in the formation; on each chain, there are mysterious patterns transformed from Chaos to Dao.

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

Thousands of golden chains criss-cross, like a huge skynet, shrouding the North Cold Quasi-Saint.

At the same time, the overwhelming blood blade also blocked all directions to Beihan Quansheng, constantly compressing his activity space!

“Not good!” Quansheng Beihan could only watch helplessly as he had less and less room to hide. More and more blood blades fell on him; and he could only fight in vain.

Quasi-Saint Beihan has already smelled a strong breath of death.

“I’m not reconciled!” Zhunsheng Beihan’s countless billions of years of life in the past were linked into a picture in his mind; in his eyes, there was unwillingness and a strong hatred for Xu Ming !

“Xu Ming! It’s all about you! It’s all about you!” Quansheng Beihan roared hysterically, “It’s all you, who made me what I am now!”

“Am I hurting you?” Xu Ming shook his head lightly and sneered, “Beihan, since the first time we met, I have never provoked you to provoke you, but what about you? When you were in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, you Team up with the Eye Sword Master to deal with me, want to kill me, and take my Chaos Divine Weapon! Now, you are taking advantage of my fierce battle with the puppets, and you want to take advantage of the fisherman! – I have never dealt with you, you yourself If you want to come together to find death, who is to blame?”

Quansheng Beihan was a little dumb for a while.

In fact, if you think about it carefully, it is indeed he who has to come together to find death!

“Xu Ming!” Quansheng Beihan’s tone softened suddenly, looking at Xu Ming, begging, “Please save me! I would like to be your most loyal soul servant!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully, “Soul servant? Do you think I would risk my life to save a soul servant?”

Moreover, Xu Ming did not believe in the character of the quasi-sage Beihan.

Now, Beihan Quansheng kept saying that he was willing to become Xu Ming’s soul slave;

Xu Ming is not a three-year-old child, how could he be so easily deceived?

“Beihan, don’t waste your time! Not only will I not save you, but...” Xu Ming sat on the small bench, nibbling on melon seeds, and did not continue to speak; but his meaning was self-evident.

“Xu Ming!” The desperate Beihan Quansheng cursed, “You must die!”

Xu Ming continued to eat the melon seeds calmly: “Then you don’t need to worry! You can die in peace!”

“Ah!! Damn it!!” Quansheng Beihan could only watch, he was on the verge of death.

At this moment, a trace of doubt flashed in Xu Ming’s eyes.

“Not right!”

Xu Ming felt that there seemed to be a cold killing intent hidden in the surrounding space.

“Where did the killing intent come from?” Xu Ming was suddenly alert.

Is it the killing intent emanating from Quasi-Saint Beihan?

Do not!

The killing intent emitted by Quasi-Saint Beihan is Chi Guoguo's; and the cold killing intent hidden in the depths of the space is very obscure!

However, if it is not the quasi-sage of Beihan, who would it be?

Suddenly, Xu Ming's eyes showed a look of shock, he suddenly dodged, and disappeared from the spot with a "swoosh".

And at the moment Xu Ming disappeared, a blood-colored beam of light passed through, annihilating the void.

"It's a sneak attack!" Xu Ming, who dodged to the side, had time to look in the direction of the beam of light.

I saw in the void, a ferocious figure in black, stepping forward. In the eyes of this black-clothed figure, there was a devout fanaticism.

"This is..." As soon as Xu Ming saw the pious and fanatic eyes of the black-clothed figure, he immediately understood – it was the person of the Holy Master!

Immediately after...

In every direction around Xu Ming, more than a hundred figures appeared; every figure had the same pious enthusiasm in his eyes – Xu Ming was surrounded by the Holy Master's horses at some point!

"Jie Jie Jie Jie..." The black-clothed figure who appeared first, smiled lowly and strangely, "Xu Ming... It's enough to let us find you!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming heard something, "Are you looking for me?"

At this time, the quasi-sage Beihan also discovered Xu Ming's situation, and he couldn't help laughing: "It's the 'quasi-sage of lore'! Hahaha... It's the quasi-sage of the lore! Xu Ming, you are going to die! You are going to die too!"

The lore quasi-sage is a capable general under the Holy Master, and his cultivation has reached the "quasi-sage peak". The "Lore Guard" he leads has even killed the powerhouses who did not know the Dominion Realm!

Quansheng Beihan was in a desperate situation and knew that he would die. Now, seeing Xu Ming surrounded by Quansheng Killer and Killer Guard, of course he couldn't help being excited.

"Xu Ming!" Quansheng Beihan laughed frantically, "Being surrounded by lore guards, even if he is the peak of the quasi-sage, he will surely die! You are dead! You are dead! Hahahaha... There is someone like you. Genius, die with me! It's worth it! It's worth it!"

At this moment, Beihan Quansheng's mood seemed to suddenly change for the better! He even thought to himself comfortably—it was me who dragged Xu Ming to death!

It's just... whether Xu Ming is dead or alive, what does it have to do with him, the quasi-sage of Beihan?

"The quasi-sage of the lore? The guard of the lore?" Xu Ming couldn't help being a little dignified when he looked at the ferocious and fanatic black-clothed figure in front of him.

Xu Ming's strength has reached the quasi-sage level because he has activated the "Eternal Power"; however, at best, he is only a "beginner quasi-sage", barely close to an "ordinary quasi-sage"! And the lore quasi-sage, It is a quasi-sacred peak powerhouse!

Ordinary quasi-sage, quasi-sage peak, although only a small difference, but the gap in strength is huge!

What's more, Xu Ming hadn't really stepped into the "ordinary quasi-sage", he was just a "beginner quasi-sage"!

Therefore, when Xu Ming faced the lore quasi-sage, his best choice was to escape!

But now, Xu Ming has been surrounded by “Lore Guard”! The surrounding space has been completely blocked, and there is no chance to escape at all!

“Xu Ming!” The fanatical gaze of the lore quasi-sage was full of killing intent; his voice was extremely indifferent, “I will deprive you of your life in the name of the Holy Master!”

In the hands of the lore quasi-sage, a black giant sword suddenly appeared.

The black giant sword is full of the breath of death cycle!

Obviously, the lore quasi-sage major is “reincarnation order”!

Chapter 1287: Ten Thousand Swords Reincarnation

“One sword... reincarnation!”

The black giant sword crushes time and space and shocks the sky.

The Wanli space centered on Xu Ming is instantly isolated from the outside world, forming an independent time and space cycle.

In the next moment, this piece of time and space shattered and collapsed like a smashed mirror. The terrifying power of reincarnation was tearing apart every particle in Xu Ming’s body; he seemed to want to tear Xu Ming apart directly from the particle level.

“What a terrifying tearing power!”

Xu Ming had never come into contact with the superpower who cultivated the “order of reincarnation”. As soon as he fought, he felt the difficulty of the opponent.

Xu Ming did not dare to hesitate at all, and directly displayed the strongest defensive secret technique: “The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Milling Disc!”

rumbling...

The spear turned like a grinding disc, easily resisting the erosion of the tearing force.

Immediately after, in the shattered space-time, space-time fragments like sharp hailstones smashed towards Xu Ming frantically.

However, Xu Ming's "grinding disk" defense was as solid as a rock and as stable as Mount Tai.

"Oh?" A look of surprise flashed in the eyes of the lore quasi-sage, "You can actually block my sword, I really underestimate you! It seems that you have to show some real skills!"

Quasi-Saint Beihan, who was in a desperate situation, even gleefully divided his energy to pay attention to the situation on Xu Ming's side. However, when he saw that Xu Ming had firmly blocked the "One Sword Reincarnation" of the lore quasi-sage, he couldn't help but look horrified—you know, even he couldn't block this move so easily!

"Xu Ming's strength is actually stronger than me..." Zhunsheng Beihan had to accept this fact.

At the same time, Quansheng Beihan couldn't help but feel a trace of regret in his heart – taking the initiative to provoke a genius with stronger strength and higher potential than me, how stupid I am!

If the quasi-sage Beihan did not provoke Xu Ming, he would not end up in the present situation!

And now, Beihan Quansheng has paid the price for his stupidity! It's too late to regret now!

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

When Quansheng Beihan lost his mind, several blood knives passed through his divine body, making his divine body weaker and weaker.

"Humph!" In the eyes of Quansheng Beihan, the grim expression returned, "Even if I die here, Xu Ming will definitely die!"

"Xu Ming!!" The voice of the lore quasi-sage made time and space tremble in shock, "One more move from me... Ten Thousand Swords Reincarnation!"

boom!

The black giant sword in the hands of the lore quasi-sage suddenly turned into a thousand sword shadows.

Every sword shadow is a reincarnation.

Although the power of a single reincarnation is far less powerful than that of “One Sword Reincarnation”; however, the ten thousand reincarnations are interconnected and merged into a larger reincarnation, and the power is far superior to the previous “One Sword Reincarnation”.

However, Xu Ming did not panic.

Although “Reincarnation of Ten Thousand Swords” is powerful, what Xu Ming is best at is defense!

The quasi-holy “Wheel of the Five Forms of Reincarnation” almost interprets what is called a “seamless defense secret technique”! The only way to break through the “grinding disk” defense against the attack under the saints is to use force to break the law!

However, Xu Ming’s own strength is not weak; if you want to break the law with force, how easy is it to say? – At least, it is difficult to “break the law with force”!

What’s more, Xu Ming still has the “Supreme Dao Inscription” on his body!

With the protection of the “defensive inscription”, the attack that dominates the level will automatically attenuate by 50% for Xu Ming! – Although the lore quasi-sage has the strength of “quasi-sage peak”, after the attack is attenuated by half, it is only equivalent to the attack power of “ordinary quasi-sage”.

And this level of attack power is not enough to break through Xu Ming’s “grinding disk”!

boom! !

Ten thousand reincarnations were all annihilated around Xu Ming. The terrifying power generated by the annihilation of reincarnation violently impacted the “grinding disc” around Xu Ming.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Time and space have been shattered by the impact!

In the void around Xu Ming, the nine heavenly ways and the four major orders were completely shattered, returning to the most essential “prime chaos”.

The lore quasi-sage looked at the chaotic space-time center expectantly—his eyes could not penetrate the chaotic space-time to see Xu Ming’s situation.

“Should he be dead?” The lore quasi-sage thought secretly.

He performed “Reincarnation of Ten Thousand Swords”, which seemed to be easy, but in fact he did his best, and he also paid some price.

“Dead! Absolutely dead!” In the eyes of Quansheng Beihan, there was even a crazy expectation – expecting Xu Ming to die!

rumbling...

The chaos gradually dissipated, and time and space gradually returned to calm.

And Xu Ming’s figure gradually reappeared – I saw Xu Ming standing proudly with a gun, his body up and down, intact!

“What!?” The lore quasi-sage was horrified—the power of “Reincarnation of Ten Thousand Swords”, he knew best! This is a move of “injuring the enemy one thousand and self-defeating eight hundred”. Even the quasi-sage peak of him paid some price for this move; and Xu Ming, it seems that he was not injured at all?

“How is this possible?” The lore quasi-sage was completely stunned! – In this way, is it that Xu Ming himself is intact, but he will be “backlashed” and die?

Now, the feeling of killing a quasi-sage is that Xu Ming is simply an unbeatable tortoise!

Even more horrified and unbelievable, it was undoubtedly Quasi-Saint Beihan: “No! No! Impossible!! Why is Xu Ming’s defense so strong? Why!?”

puff! puff! puff! ...

Quansheng Beihan was absent-minded, and several blood blades passed through his divine body.

Quansheng Beihan didn’t seem to feel the pain – now, he has almost given up his life and death; he just wants to see Xu Ming die!

Xu Ming must die!

“Humph!” The lore quasi-sage quickly recovered from his brief shock, “Xu Ming, you are indeed difficult to deal with. No wonder, even the great Holy Master wants to kill you!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully.

Great Holy Lord?

If it is placed in the endless chaos, what is the Holy Master? Also worthy of being called “great”?

“However...” The lore quasi-sage continued, “Don’t think, I can’t help you! If you can block my attack alone, then... our lore guard exists in the dominance realm of hundreds of guards. The joint attack, can you still block it?”

While speaking, the more than 100 lore guards who blocked the surrounding area were already approaching quickly.

yes!

Xu Ming faced not only the lore quasi-sage, but also the hundreds of masters of the lore guard!

Although the strength of these more than 100 masters is not as good as that of the lore quasi-sage, or even not as good as Xu Ming and Beihan quasi-sage, but the combination of hundreds of masters is terrifying to think about!

The lore quasi-sage is terrifying, and the lore guard... is even more terrifying!

Although Xu Ming's "grinding plate style" has resisted the attack of the lore quasi-sage, can he still defend against the joint siege of hundreds of lore guards?

In Zhunsheng Beihan's eyes, there was a ferocious anticipation again: "The lore guard, even the existence of the pinnacle of the sage, has killed several! What about killing the guards?"

Chapter 1288: The Enemy Retreats, I Advance, The Enemy Advances, I Retreat!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The aura of hundreds of masters of the realm madly crushed Xu Ming. If Xu Ming's will was a little weaker, under the pressure of such a terrifying momentum, I am afraid that he will not be able to exert his strength perfectly!

However, Xu Ming is a mind cultivator, how firm and tyrannical his mind is! This imposing and coercive, to him, is like a breath of fresh air.

Although Xu Ming was a little apprehensive, his expression was calm and not panicked at all.

Seeing this, Quansheng Beihan sneered uncomfortably: "Xu Ming, when death is imminent, you still have to pretend to be calm and pretentious! – I really feel sorry for you!"

imminent death?

Xu Ming sneered disdainfully and said, "If I am imminent, you don't have to worry about it! You should take care of yourself!"

It is not Xu Ming who is really dying, but... Quasi-Saint Beihan!

The funny thing is that Quansheng Beihan even laughed at Xu Ming as “pathetic”; he didn’t know that he was the most pathetic!

“Xu Ming, die!” The lore quasi-sage was full of cold killing intent.

This time, the lore quasi-sage did not use “Wan Jian Samsara” again, but simply blasted out with one sword!

Road to simplicity!

It looks like the simplest sword, but it is the sword with the highest attainments to kill a quasi-sage!

This sword directly smashed the “order of reincarnation” into “order of chaos”; at the same time, it re-derived “order of chaos” into “order of reincarnation”.

Wherever the sword qi reaches, the order of reincarnation and the ultimate path of chaos are constantly intertwined, and the power is even more terrifying!

And the hundreds of “lore guards” were not idle either; either fiercely crushing, or sharply stabbing people, or strange and unpredictable... Ming.

As for Xu Ming, there is only one trick – to keep the same and respond to all changes!

The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Grinding Disc!

Although this trick is used to “grind”, but...it’s easy to use!

One trick is fresh, eat all over the sky!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Under the joint onslaught of hundreds of masters of the realm, Xu Ming’s “grinding plate” was bombarded with tremors and shaky. However, it still held up very strongly!

Yes!

Hold on!

“Sure enough!” Xu Ming didn’t have too many surprises – he was still very confident in his defense!

“What!?” The lore quasi-sage was shocked!

“What!?” Hundreds of lore guards were shocked!

“What!?” Quansheng Beihan was even more shocked!

Why is Xu Ming’s defense so strong?

Incredibly strong!

Incomprehensible!

only...

Does Xu Ming only have “strong defense”? -Do not! How could Xu Ming just defend but not attack?

After this wave of attacks was over, Xu Ming actually... rushed towards the lore quasi-sage!

“Huh?” The lore quasi-sage couldn’t help but have some doubts – what is Xu Ming doing?

You must know that although Xu Ming’s defense is very strong, in terms of overall strength, after all, it is still much inferior to the lore quasi-sage! – Take the initiative to rush to the lore quasi-sage, this kind of behavior is very incomprehensible!

However, next!

Swish!

I saw Xu Ming's side, and suddenly another Xu Ming appeared – it was the avatar of Qi Yunliu who had been staying in the world ring.

The Air Luck Clone is also dispatched!

Although Xu Ming's Qiyunliu clone is still weak, it is only a high-ranking king; however, as soon as the Qiyunliu clone appears, Xu Ming directly activates the “Eternal Power” for the Qiyunliu clone!

boom!

The chaotic primordial liquid harvested by the beheading of the python dragon commander was completely consumed in an instant; and the momentum of the avatar of the qi luck flow skyrocketed in vain!

The soul summoned by the “Eternal Power” hang has only one tenth of the combat power of the original soul; however, Xu Ming consumed more than 20 points of level 14 hang points, even if it was only one tenth of the fighting power, it still reached the “early level”. Entered the “Saint” level!

and...

This time, what Xu Ming summoned to Qi Yunliu's clone was the mighty soul of a mind cultivator!

Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone instantly turned into a mind cultivator with strength comparable to the “Junior Saint”! – It's not the scariest thing yet! The most terrifying thing is... Xu Ming also has a chaotic magic weapon of the mind force genre!

Heart-killing arrow!

A mind cultivator with strength comparable to a “new quasi-sage”, coupled with the Chaos Divine Armament... Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone, his attack power instantly soared to the level of an

“ordinary quasi-sage”; in terms of attack alone, it was better than an ancient cultivator clone. Even stronger!

“Is it a clone!?” Although the lore quasi-sage was a little surprised, there were not too many surprises. He had known Xu Ming’s information for a long time, and knew that Xu Ming was likely to have a clone.

“Heh!” The lore quasi-sage smiled slightly disdainfully – in his opinion, Xu Ming’s clone is just a clone, how strong can it be?

And just then...

call out-

A blurry black shadow of an arrow pierced through the void like lightning, leaving a beautiful arc in the space.

puff! puff! puff! puff! ...

There are five or six lore guards, and before there is no response, the body of the ***** has been passed through by the heart-throwing arrow.

In an instant, the body is dead!

This is the power of the powerful mind cultivator, who cooperates with the power of the Chaos Divine Armament of the mind force school!

“What!?” The lore-killing quasi-sacred eye was splitting – in the blink of an eye, he had five or six subordinates and was killed by Xu Ming!

And this time...

Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator avatar has also approached the lore quasi-sage!

The lore quasi-sage became more and more furious: “Just rely on you, how dare you take the initiative to attack me? It’s really courting death!”

boom! !

The lore quasi-sage once again displayed his sword of “The Great Way to Jane”! !

“Death to me!!”

The lore quasi-sage is extremely furious.

And Xu Ming, still like a meteorite, smashed to the lore quasi-sage!

“The Five Forms of Reincarnation...” When Xu Ming was close to killing the quasi-sage, he waved his spear like a grinding disc, “The Five Forms of Samsara...grinding!”

Yes!

Xu Ming has displayed the “grinding disc” again! – He is very clear that with his current strength, he is not qualified to fight against the lore quasi-sage by offense; therefore, to face the lore quasi-sage head-on, Xu Ming’s best way is to “defend”!

Strictly guard against death!

boom! !

The extremely terrifying sword hit Xu Ming’s “grinding disc”, but it still failed to cause any damage to Xu Ming!

Of course, Xu Ming didn’t do any damage to the lore quasi-sage.

However, Xu Ming does not matter! Anyway...his ancient cultivator clone was not meant to defeat the quasi-sage lore but to hold off the quasi-sage of lore!

As long as the lore quasi-sage is held back... In this way, Xu Ming's luck-flow clone can slaughter recklessly among a group of "weak" masters!

call out-

The black arrow shadow once again drew a graceful arc in the void.

puff! puff! puff! puff! puff! ...

Another five or six lore guards were ruthlessly harvested by Xu Ming!

"Damn!!" The lore quasi Shenglian wanted to kill Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone.

But at this time, Xu Ming's ancient cultivator clone changed his guns and directly displayed the "remnant blood style" that focused on killing!

Although the lore quasi-sage was powerful, he couldn't ignore Xu Ming's attack; seeing this, he had to turn around and deal with Xu Ming. However, as soon as he turned around, Xu Ming immediately displayed the "grinding plate style".

The enemy retreats, I advance, the enemy advances, I retreat! -Xu Ming brought these eight characters into full play!

Chapter 1289: Qi Luck Road, Killing Road!

"Damn it! How could this happen!?"

The lore quasi-sage suddenly found in horror that he couldn't help Xu Ming at all; but Xu Ming could easily kill their lore guard master!

puff! puff! puff! puff! ...

Another graceful black arc crossed.

Four or five more lore guards were harvested and killed! – Quasi-Saint level mind cultivators, cooperate with the Chaos Divine Armament of the mind force school; it is too easy to harvest these ordinary ***** realms!

At the same time, Xu Ming's Qi Luck Flow clone also activated the Qi Luck Flow Secret Skill – Slaughter World!

The luck left behind after the death of a dozen master masters!

This is a lot of “air luck value”!

Xu Ming's Qi Luck Clone continued to soar! Soon, it was promoted from the high level of the king to the top of the king!

This is the horror of the luck genre! – More kills! The stronger the strength, the more terrifying it is!

A stroke of luck is actually... the way of killing!

“Keep killing!”

Xu Ming continued to control the Heart Punishing Arrow, reaping the lives of these ordinary rulers like a ***** of death.

The mentality school, even against opponents at the same level, can be crushed strongly; against opponents at a lower level, it is completely unilateral slaughter!

However, these hundreds of lore guards are not lambs to be slaughtered.

“Everyone, stop defending! We can't defend against the attack of the Chaos God Soldier; we attack directly!”

These lore guards are very clear that in the face of the harvest and slaughter of the heart-throwing arrow, there is no difference between their “defense” and “not defense”!

Defense, is a spike!

If you don't prevent it, it's just a spike!

Therefore, it is better to give up the defense directly and attack with Xu Ming!

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

Suddenly, hundreds of attacks attacked Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone overwhelmingly.

"Ha!" Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone showed a disdainful smile, "The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Milling Disc!"

"The Five Forms of Reincarnation" is a quasi-sacred marksmanship secret technique created by Xu Ming! Xu Ming's deity and three avatars can naturally display the "Five Forms of Reincarnation" easily!

In terms of defense, Xu Ming's avatar of luck flow is definitely not as good as the avatar of the ancient cultivator; after all, the avatar of the ancient cultivator not only has the blessing of "eternal power", but also its own strength is much stronger!

However, the Air Luck Clone used the "grinding disc", and the defense also reached the quasi-saint level! – It may not be able to block the attack of the lore quasi-sage, but it is more than enough to block the attack of this group of ordinary masters!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Hundreds of master-level attacks slammed towards Xu Ming's avatar, all of which were blocked by the impregnable "grinding plate", unable to hurt Xu Ming in the slightest!

And Xu Ming's Heart Punishing Arrow still draws a strange arc in time and space.

puff! puff! ...

Because a part of the heart is allocated to defend, the power of the Heart Punishing Arrow is also weakened; but even if it weakens, it is still no problem to harvest the lives of one or two masters at a time!

Xu Ming's Qi Luck Clone, directly transformed into a killing fortress!

Invincible defense!

Killing is unstoppable!

The lore quasi-sage was anxious and angry, but was held back by Xu Ming's ancient cultivator clone, shamelessly!

"Go away!" The lore quasi-sage was finally completely angry! Even at the cost of being injured, he has to rush to Xu Ming's qi-yun-liu clone!

The quasi-sage of the lore is not stupid. Of course, it can be seen that the "attack high and low defense" of Qi Yunliu's clone must be killed first!

Xu Ming was slightly startled, but he was not flustered either. His ancient cultivator avatar accelerated, catching up with the lore quasi-sage—that's right! Just to stick to you! stick you!

The lore-killing quasi-sage's attack is terrifying, and he is also very strong in defense; however, his only shortcoming is...speed!

The speed of killing a quasi-sage is a very weak point in the quasi-sage level! Even the existence of some "junior saints" is faster than him!

In order to make up for this weakness, the lore quasi-sage formed the "lore guard". Every time he fights, he takes the lore guard to block the time and space; then, he uses his two strengths of "attacking the high and defending the thick" to crush the opponent in the blocked time and space!

But unfortunately... the lore quasi-sage met Xu Ming.

The lore-killing quasi-sage's attack is strong, but it cannot break Xu Ming's "grinding style"; and because of his weakness in speed, he is stuck by Xu Ming. It can be said... the lore quasi-sage was completely restrained by Xu Ming!

Kong has a strength, but can't exert it at all.

"Am I here to kill Xu Ming, or did I bring someone to die?" The Quasi-Saint Lore couldn't help but feel this way in his heart.

"Kill!" However, Xu Ming's luck-flow clone was not idle at all, and continued to mercilessly harvest the lives of ordinary masters of Lore Guard.

Xu Ming's slaughter was extremely fast, as easy as harvesting leeks. Between the lights and flint, hundreds of lore guards have been damaged nearly half!

And Xu Ming's Qi Luck Clone has directly stepped into the "Emperor Level"!

"How could this happen... How could this happen..." Quasi-Sacred Lore was unbelievable—if he had known this would be the case, Quasi-Sacred Lore would definitely have gathered more experts to hunt Xu Ming.

"What should I do now?" The lore quasi-sage was suddenly lost in confusion.

Continue to bite the bullet and besiege Xu Ming? -Do not! This can no longer be called "siege Xu Ming", but should be called "queuing up to send Xu Ming to death"!

If you don't continue the siege, you can only evacuate! -However, the lore quasi-sage and the hundreds of master realm masters of the lore guard besieged Xu Ming together, but evacuated after most of the casualties... This is simply a big joke!

Quasi-Saint Beihan was already completely stunned!

"Xu Ming's strength..." Zhunsheng Beihan didn't think of anything – in the face of the siege of the lore guard, Xu Ming not only did not suffer any damage, but in turn slaughtered the lore guard frantically!

Looking at the situation, if the battle continues for a while longer... the entire “Lore Guard” may not be enough for Xu Ming to kill!

“Why doesn’t Xu Ming die!?”

“Why doesn’t Xu Ming die!?”

Quasi-Saint Beihan is not reconciled!

At this time, the lore quasi-sage finally can no longer continue to bite the bullet and besiege! After all, if the siege continues, there will be no “lore guards” in the Divine Realm! – The entire “Loud Guard” will be “Loved” by Xu Ming!

“Withdraw!!” The lore quasi-sage roared in humiliation!

This battle is definitely the shame of his life!

Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! Whoosh! ...

The masters of the lore guards all quickly fled in all directions.

The lore quasi-sage himself did not escape. He looked at Xu Ming and roared: “Xu Ming! Just be proud of yourself! It is absolutely impossible for you to leave the world of ten thousand calamities alive!”

Impossible to leave alive?

Xu Ming smiled indifferently and said, “Whether I can leave alive or not, I’ll talk about it later! Now... I’m going to hunt down these escaped lore guards first!”

These escaped lore guards are all Xu Ming’s “experience packs”! Of course, you can kill as much as you can!

Whoosh! Whoosh!

With that said, Xu Ming's ancient cultivator avatar and Qi Yunliu avatar, divided into two groups, hurriedly chased and killed.

Only the lore quasi-sage was left, and he was stunned in place: "You..."

The lore quasi-sage also wants to catch up with Xu Ming, but the problem is... his speed is not as fast as Xu Ming; even if he goes after him, he can't catch up with Xu Ming at all!

"puff!"

Thinking of these only remaining lore guards, it is very likely that Xu Ming would kill most of them; the lore quasi-sage was so furious that he couldn't help but vomit blood.

Chapter 1290: Lucky Baby

Under the separate pursuit of Xu Ming's two clones, only ten of the hundreds of lore guards survived.

This wave of counter-kills not only made Xu Ming earn a lot of money, but also made Xu Ming's air luck clone soar directly from "high-level king" to "high-level ***** emperor"!

A whole soaring cultivation base!

"Cool!"

Such a surge, if it were repeated a few times, Xu Ming would be able to directly demonstrate the sanctification of the Dao in the Qi Luck school!

"I don't know... How many treasures do these more than 100 masters have?" Xu Ming cheerfully counted them.

More than a hundred masters of the realm of masters, even if the treasures per person are only worth one drop of chaotic primordial liquid; then, these treasures harvested by Xu Ming are also worth hundreds of drops of chaotic primal liquid!

However, the treasures of these masters of the Dominion Realm are not real chaotic primordial fluid; most of them are chaotic primordial qi, or some weapons that cannot be exchanged for hanging points. Therefore, Xu Ming counted it again and obtained only twenty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid.

Xu Ming couldn't help but feel a little disappointed: "Twenty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, so I only have 20 points to hang up at level 14..."

Xu Ming already had a lot of hanging points below level 13; and they were only for daily use, and could hardly be used up.

And the level 14 hanging point is what Xu Ming really needs the most! – With enough level 14 hanging points, Xu Ming can summon a stronger soul to open the "eternal power" hanging, and can make his own strength undergo a qualitative transformation in a short period of time!

After all, Xu Ming has to suppress his cultivation for the time being, and he cannot let his cultivation break through to the realm of domination; therefore, Xu Ming can only rely on plug-ins to improve his strength!

And relying on plug-ins to improve strength, all you need is... hang points!

14 or more hanging points!

"Forget it, 20 drop points is not bad!" Xu Ming secretly said, "When there is a chance, kill a few more Holy Master's subordinates, and you will have more hanging points!"

If the Holy Master knew that Xu Ming actually regarded the Master he dispatched as an "experience gift bag" and a "money gift bag", I wonder if he would vomit blood.

At this moment, inside Xu Ming's world ring.

"Brother Ming!" Xu Ming received a voice transmission from "Sisi", which was very rare.

Sisi was the one who was born with great luck when Xu Ming first entered the realm of the gods.

The two sisters, Sisi and Yingying, are both “lucky babies” that Xu Ming often carries in the world ring, quietly adding luck to Xu Ming in obscurity. Although the addition is not a lot, it still has a lot of help for Xu Ming’s cultivation in the Qi Luck genre.

“Sisi, what’s the matter?” Xu Ming asked with some doubts.

After all, Sisi would not disturb him under normal circumstances.

“Brother Ming, Yingying and I have a lot of power of luck overflowing!” Sisi said.

“The power of luck overflowing?” Xu Ming’s air luck clone teleported into the world ring and came to Sisi.

Sisi explained in detail.

It turned out that those who were born with great luck could automatically absorb the power of luck that strayed between heaven and earth at every moment. And when Xu Ming beheaded the more than 100 masters of the lore guard, there was too much power of qi in the heaven and earth; naturally, many of these forces of qi were gathered in Sisi and Ying. on Ying.

Sisi and Yingying “digested” a lot of the power of qi and luck, and quietly fed it back to Xu Ming; however, there was still more power of qi and luck, which was too late to digest—the power of qi that was too late to digest, It is the power of overflowing luck!

These overflowing powers of luck will not dissipate when they gather around Sisi and Yingying, the two born with great luck; however, they can also be directly absorbed by others and transformed into their own powers of luck!

So, Sisi called Xu Ming directly to absorb the overflowing power of luck!

“Oh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but his eyes lit up, and he said in surprise, “Although I have the secret skill “Slaughter World”, I can absorb a lot of the power of luck, but it is inevitable that a lot

of the power of luck will dissipate. Between heaven and earth; the power of luck that is really absorbed is actually only a small part... You two have helped me collect a lot of power of luck!”

Sisi said, “Without Brother Ming, Sisi and Yingying would not be where they are today!”

Sisi’s words are not polite words, but really come from the heart!

You must know that the fate of those born with great luck is generally extremely tragic! Like Sisi and Yingying, if they hadn’t met Xu Ming, it would be hard to say whether they were dead or alive; – It’s not like following Xu Ming, you don’t have to do anything, and your cultivation can improve rapidly!

Sisi and Yingying, the two star-level gods who were once incomparably weak, have now stepped into the king level!

“Brother Ming!” Sisi said again, “If you need it now, Yingying and I can give it to you directly!”

After speaking, Sisi’s cheeks couldn’t help blushing – because she found that there seemed to be some “ambiguity” in what she said.

Can Yingying and I give it to you directly?

for what?

Sisilian explained: “I will give you the power of luck that overflows directly!”

However, while explaining, Sisi and Yingying were actually thinking—no matter what Brother Ming wants from them, they are willing to give it to Brother Ming directly!

Xu Ming didn’t think too much, and continued: “Okay! With these powers of luck, my power of luck can be improved to a higher level!”

In the world of ten thousand calamities, the stronger the strength, the better!

“Brother Ming, you are sitting among us now, and I will transmit the power of luck to you!” Sisi said, blushing slightly.

...

When Xu Ming just started chasing “Lore Guard”...

Quasi-Saint Beihan, who was in a desperate situation, looked at the Quasi-Saint Lore with great anticipation in his despair: ” Quasi-Saint Lore, please save me!”

Quasi-Saint Beihan is also really desperate will ask for the Quasi-Saint of Lore Killing—after all, Quasi-Saint Lore is the servant of the Holy Master, and he has already completely lost himself!

“Save you?” In the eyes of the lore quasi-sage, a playful light flashed, “It’s too late for me to kill you! Still save you?”

An existence like Beihan Quasi-Saint, once the lore-killing Quasi-Saint encounters it, will definitely kill it directly!

And now, the quasi-sage Beihan actually asked the quasi-sage of the lore for help? – Isn’t this a joke?

“No, no, no!” Quasi-Saint Beihan seemed to have grabbed the only life-saving straw, and said again and again, “The Quasi-Saint lore, you must save me!”

“Oh?” The lore quasi-shengrao said with interest, “I have to save you? Why?”

“Because... we have a common enemy!” Zhunsheng Beihan’s eyes suddenly became extremely cold, “As long as you save me out, I will definitely find a way to help you deal with Xu Ming!”

“Oh?” In the eyes of the lore quasi-sage, there was a flash of emotion.