

A World 1291

Chapter 1291: Go Back

In the eyes of the lore quasi-sage, a flash of emotion suddenly flashed – compared to Xu Ming, the quasi-sage Beihan is really not worth mentioning at all! If Quansheng Beihan can help him deal with Xu Ming, then Quansheng Beihan really doesn't mind saving him; after all, with Quansheng Beihan's strength, it is not difficult to rescue Quasi Sheng Beihan!

“But...” The lore quasi-sage hesitated and said, “Why should I believe what you said? If I save you and let you go, but you turn your face and don't recognize anyone?”

Quansheng Beihan had a grim expression and said, “The Quasi-Saint lore! Please believe that I want Xu Ming to die more than you do!”

The lore quasi-shengluo thought for a while: “Then... okay! I'll trust you this time!”

“The lore quasi-sage, don't worry, I will never let you down!” Beihan quasi-sage's eyes were full of killing intent towards Xu Ming.

“Hopefully!” The lore quasi-sage smiled noncommittally and went straight into the formation.

In the formation, there are tens of thousands of puppet beasts.

However, even Beihan Zhunsheng's “first-time quasi-sage” strength can support it for a long time; the lore quasi-sage comes in, even if it can't be crushed strongly, but with Beihan Zhunsheng Holy kill out, there is no problem.

If it is under “normal conditions”.

...

at this time.

Somewhere in the world of doomsday.

Xu Ming's ancient cultivator clone was cautiously guarding the surroundings. And his air luck clone is in the world ring, receiving the power of air luck passed down by the two air luck babies, Sisi and Yingying.

“The power of luck that you two have collected is so much!”

Feeling the power of luck constantly transmitted, even Xu Ming was shocked!

Really shocked!

Originally, Xu Ming didn't pay much attention to the two qi luck babies, Sisi and Yingying; now, he has come into contact with more qi luck powers, and only now did he know the horror of those born with qi luck!

Whoa! Whoa! ...

Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone, his cultivation base is rapidly improving!

God Emperor top!

God Emperor Peak!

God Emperor limit!

...

In the end, the cultivation of the Qi Luck Clone directly hit the “Half-Step Master”!

On par with Xu Ming's strongest ancient cultivator clone!

It's just terrifying!

“Brother Ming, our power of luck has all been transmitted to you!” Sisi whispered. It’s as if you haven’t done it yet.

“Enough! Enough!” Xu Ming laughed loudly, “Enough! I can’t eat any more!”

I really can’t eat it!

After all, Xu Ming still had to suppress the cultivation of the ancient cultivator’s avatar in a half-step dominance, so he couldn’t directly break through to the **** realm.

“That’s right! Sisi, Yingying!” Xu Ming suddenly said, “Can I store the luck that I plundered from performing “Slaughter World” with you in the future?”

Those who are born with great luck have their own talent for attracting great luck.

Where there are people born with great luck, the power of luck will condense together and will not dissipate easily.

Si thought for a while, and said: “If the power of luck is not too much, Yingying and I can still control it! However, if the power of luck is too much, our strength is too weak, and I am afraid that we will not be able to control it! Unless ...we can have a ‘Liangyi Qi Luck Array’!”

The Liangyi Qi Luck Formation requires two natural air luck practitioners as the eyes of the formation; it also needs a large number of emperor-level and master-level precious materials to build the formation base!

“Liangyi Qi Luck Array?”

Xu Ming bought a set of “Liangyi Qi Luck Array” directly from the “Wanjie Mall System”.

I studied it a bit: “It takes 1000 points of level 13 hanging points and 100,000 points of level 12 hanging points to build a two-meter luck array?”

Xu Ming just wanted to say—what a big deal!

There are not many Xu Ming at the level 14 hanging point, that is, the level of “Chaos Primordial Liquid”. However, Xu Ming had no chance to run out of level 13 and 12 points!

Seeing that the construction of the Two Instruments Qi Luck Array only requires level 12 and 13 hanging points, Xu Ming did not hesitate at all! -purchase!

“Sisi, Yingying, will you build the Liangyi Qi Luck Array?” Xu Ming asked.

“If you have an array diagram, you should be able to!” Sisi and Yingying, although they didn’t have much research on the formation, but the construction of the Liangyi Qi Luck Array is actually very simple. Control of the power of luck.

Therefore, it would be very cumbersome to build the Liangyi Qi Luck Array for the masters of the formation method; however, it would be very simple for Sisi and Yingying, the two born with great luck, to build it.

“Then leave it to you to build it yourself!” Xu Ming said.

If they didn’t know how to set up the formation, Xu Ming would have to do it himself; since they could build it themselves, that would be even better.

After explaining the tasks to Sisi and Yingying, Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator avatar couldn’t help but wonder: “Where should I go now?”

After thinking about it, Xu Ming decided to go back to the abyss crater that had collapsed before.

First, let’s see if Quansheng Beihan is dead.

Secondly, I also want to see what kind of big opportunities there will be in that dangerous place guarded by tens of thousands of puppet beasts!

“Walk!”

Xu Ming looked for the direction, turned into a rainbow light, and flew away.

...

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Before reaching the abyss giant pit, Xu Ming could feel it from a distance, one after another huge roaring sound came continuously.

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but be a little surprised, “Zhunsheng Beihan is still struggling?”

In Xu Ming’s opinion, with the strength of Beihan Quansheng, it shouldn’t be able to support it for so long!

“Could it be that... Zhunsheng Beihan made a breakthrough in the middle of life and death? So, he was able to struggle until now?” Xu Ming couldn’t help thinking.

If this is the case, Beihan Quansheng is really “a blessing in disguise”!

“Fortunately, I’ll come back and take a look, otherwise, maybe Beihan will really be able to escape!”

Cut grass without eradicating its roots, but the spring breeze blows and grows again!

Treating the enemy, Xu Ming will not be soft-hearted!

Thinking about it, Xu Ming accelerated and flew towards the abyss.

When the flight approached, Xu Ming couldn’t help but startled: “The lore quasi-sage? Why did he enter the formation? And...”

Xu Ming saw that the lore quasi-sage was bringing Beihan quasi-sage towards the edge of the formation.

“Huh?” Xu Ming suddenly understood – there must have been some kind of shady deal between the Beihan Quasi-Saint and the Lore Quasi-Saint , and that’s why they were together in a mess!

“How dare you collude with the people of the Holy Master!” Xu Ming’s eyes were even more murderous.

Who is the Holy Lord?

That was an alien invader from endless chaos! It is the public enemy of the entire Divine Realm!

Beihan Zhunsheng went to collude with the subordinates of the Holy Master, that is, the traitor of the ancient cultivator school, and the traitor of the entire God Realm!

At this moment, Xu Ming saw that the lore-killing quasi-sage broke through the barrier of the formation during the melee.

“Go!” The lore quasi-sage roared, and he rushed out of the formation with the quasi-sage Beihan.

“Want to escape?” Seeing this situation, how could Xu Ming stand by?

Where the guns go!

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

Chapter 1292: Beat The Reservoir Dog

“I’m finally going to kill it!”

The lore quasi-sage broke a crack in the wall of the formation, took Beihan quasi-sage and rushed out quickly – from the very center of the formation, it was really not easy to save Beihan quasi-sage. matter! Even the lore quasi-sage has tried his best.

Whoosh! Whoosh!

When these two figures are about to rush out of the formation.

suddenly...

rumbling —

A long spear, with the tendency of the world to collapse, smashed directly towards the lore quasi-sage duo.

“What’s the situation!?” The lore quasi-sage was a little confused – where did the long spear appear?

Before they could figure it out, the spear had already arrived!

boom!

The lore quasi-sage and Beihan quasi-sage who were about to escape were directly smashed back by this shot!

Smashed into a daze!

At this time, the two quasi-sages reacted with horror in their eyes: “Xu Ming, it’s you!”

“That’s right, it’s me!” Xu Ming sneered and said, “Fortunately, I’ll come back and take a look, otherwise, Beihan would have been escaped by a traitor like you!”

“Traitor?” Quansheng Beihan roared, “Xu Ming, you didn’t give me a way to live! You forced me!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully, “It’s your own fault, you can’t live!”

“Xu Ming, let’s go out!” Quansheng Beihan roared frantically.

“Naive!” Xu Ming stood with a gun in his hand, looking like “You can’t figure it out”.

“You...” Quasi-Saint Beihan was desperate – he originally thought that with the help of the Quasi-Saint, he would finally be able to save his life; but Xu Ming’s appearance directly caused him to fall into despair again.

“Xu Ming, you...” The lore quasi-sage was even more hated – this time he entered the world of ten thousand tribulations, and his first task was to kill Xu Ming! Now, Xu Ming stood in front of him again, but it was not he who killed Xu Ming, but Xu Ming toyed with him!

“Damn it!” Although the lore quasi-sage was angry, he was not desperate.

Even if Xu Ming was blocked outside the formation, but with his strength, he would have to spend a little effort to kill all the puppet beasts in the formation first, and then break out of the formation; at that time, Xu Ming would have nothing to do with him. Method.

In that case, Quasi-Saint Beihan might not be able to persist in the formation for so long!

“Then don’t care about Beihan!” The lore quasi-sage did not hesitate – he didn’t care about the life and death of the quasi-sage Beihan.

“Beihan, ask yourself for more blessings!” The lore quasi-sage said, and he concentrated on beheading the puppet beast, and no longer protected the quasi-sage Beihan.

The pressure of Beihan Quansheng suddenly soared, but he could only grit his teeth to support him.

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help frowning, “These two underwater dogs still want to escape?”

That’s right, “reservoir dogs”!

First, Quasi-Saint Beihan fell into the formation, like a dog that fell into the water; then, Quasi-Saint of Lore also plunged into the “water”.

What should I do if I come across a Reservoir Dog?

That’s of course... beating the Reservoir Dog!

“hey-hey!”

Xu Ming sneered and moved out of his Qi Luck clone. Immediately afterwards, Qi Yunliu’s clone directly summoned the “Zhuxin Arrow”!

“go!”

Xu Ming drank softly, and the Heart Punishing Arrow turned into a strange light that was difficult to capture, and shot into the formation, killing the quasi-sage!

“What!?” The lore quasi-sage Dahai – resisting the siege of the puppet beasts, has already given him a lot of pressure; now, he has to face Xu Ming’s sneak attack?

In an instant, the lore quasi-sage fell into an extremely difficult situation!

“Damn!” The lore quasi-sage was extremely angry, but there was nothing he could do about Xu Ming.

Now, the lore quasi-sage is a Reservoir Dog; and Xu Ming, standing on the “shore”, beat the Reservoir Dog so hard that he has no temper at all!

“No, I can’t just die here! I must escape alive!” The lore quasi-sage was completely desperate!

At this time, it is not desperate, or death!

Beihan Quansheng also fell into the last madness. However, his strength was already weak, and after being besieged by puppet beasts for so long, his divine body was even more seriously damaged; now, it is only a last desperate struggle, and it will not last long at all.

Sure enough, in a short while, the divine body of Quasi-Saint Beihan became completely thin.

“No—” Quansheng Beihan’s eyes were full of fear, unwillingness, and deep regret.

When a bird is about to die, its song is also sad; when a man is about to die, its words are also good. At this moment, Beihan Zhunsheng really regretted, why did he have nothing to do to provoke Xu Ming – isn't it because his life is too long?

It's just that it's too late to regret it!

Bang!

The divine body of Beihan Quasi-Saint, like a punctured bubble, directly dissipated in this world.

The power of the ancient cultivator school, Beihan Quasi-Saint, die!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The lore quasi-sage slaughtered recklessly, and wave after wave of puppet beasts turned into ashes under his tyrannical attack.

However... the lore quasi-sage himself was not lightly injured – after all, he not only had to face the siege of the puppet beast, but also the sneak attack of the heart-crushing arrow.

“Shameless!”

“So shameless!”

The lore quasi-sage kept roaring.

The number of puppet beasts gradually decreased; and the divine body that killed the quasi-sage gradually became weaker.

“Kill! Kill! Kill!”

The only thing the lore quasi-sage can do is “kill”!

Kill all the puppet beasts, and then no longer “reservoir dogs”, but “climb ashore” to deal with Xu Ming...

I have to say that the strength of the lore quasi-sage cannot be underestimated! Under the full force of the explosion, all the puppet beasts were really cleaned up.

“kill!!”

The lore quasi-sage broke out of the formation!

Finally “going ashore”!

only...

At this time, the lore quasi-sage, the divine body has long been weak; the strength has also declined a lot, and only the strength of the “ordinary quasi-sage” is left.

And Xu Ming’s two avatars have the strength of “ordinary quasi-sages”, and they all stare at the lore quasi-sages.

“Uh...” The lore quasi-sage was stunned – he suddenly realized that there was not much difference between killing himself and directly dying in the formation! Anyway...the word “death” is both horizontal and vertical!

Xu Ming showed no mercy. The two clones, respectively controlling the spear and the Heart-Pulling Arrow, slayed the lore quasi-sage together.

He is a quasi-sage who is already at the end of the shotgun, how can he still stop Xu Ming’s “destruction”? In a few moves, he died and disappeared, contributing treasure and luck to Xu Ming.

“Kill me?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully.

What about the Holy Master? —Here in Brother Ming, come one, die one!

After cleaning the battlefield, Xu Ming looked suspiciously at the depths of the abyss below: “I don’t know, what chance is hidden here? There are so many puppet beasts guarding?”

After thinking for a while, Xu Ming retracted the Qi Yun Liu clone into the world ring; then, he plunged into the depths of the abyss crack.

Chapter 1293: Games

The earth of the World of Myriad Tribulations is as black as carbon.

The abyss crack, the deeper it goes, the darker it gets – this kind of darkness that no light can illuminate!

With the darkness, there is endless stillness.

Xu Ming followed the cracks in the abyss and continued to go deep into the ground; along the way, he did not encounter any danger or obstruction.

“It seems that the tens of thousands of puppet beasts have already come out of their nests!” Xu Ming secretly said.

At this time, Xu Ming had to thank the quasi-sage Beihan and the quasi-sage lore—if they hadn’t “helped” to clean up the puppet beasts and the guardian formation, Xu Ming probably wouldn’t have entered the depths of the abyss so smoothly. .

Xu Ming’s mental power spread out like a huge cobweb, scanning every corner of the crack in the abyss.

“Huh? How come there is nothing?”

After searching most of the area within the abyss crack, Xu Ming found nothing.

“It’s impossible!” Xu Ming secretly said, “There are so many puppet beasts guarding, it’s impossible to have nothing!”

Keep searching!

When Xu Ming searched the deepest part of a small crack, he finally found something.

“Here... there seems to be a small cave hidden here?”

In the depths of the dark and deadly crack, Xu Ming felt the fluctuations in the surrounding space; he found that the space here was compressed and folded a lot, and it was very likely that there was a small world hidden!

Xu Ming was instantly refreshed, and he broke the law with force, disturbing the fluctuation of the surrounding space.

Suddenly, in the dark and dead space, a door of space with light blooming appeared!

The other end of the door of space must lead to other places.

“The World of Myriad Tribulations is the world opened up by Saint Huangquan. He should not leave any means to trap me!”

Without any hesitation, Xu Ming stepped directly into the door of space.

...

Whoa!

In the next instant, the scene in front of Xu Ming's eyes changed.

Xu Ming found that he was already in a dark and cold cave. In front of him, there is also a light blue robe emitting a cold light.

“This is...?” Xu Ming was stunned for a moment, then a look of shock flashed in his eyes, “Chaos Divine Weapon!?”

The aura emanating from this light blue robe is very similar to the “Heart Punishing Arrow”, and it is very likely to be a Chaos Divine Weapon!

“Thousands of puppets are guarded by fierce beasts, and there are indeed good things!” Xu Ming couldn’t help but sigh – the sage of Huangquan deserves to be called “the richest sage in the realm of the gods”.

Although, it is very difficult to kill tens of thousands of puppet beasts; however, as long as it is a quasi-sage peak and an invincible almighty, it can basically be done. This kind of test is undoubtedly much simpler than the test that Xu Ming obtained the “heart-punishing arrow” at the beginning!

However, no one in the entire Divine Realm could complete the test of the Heart Punishing Arrow, and it was finally done by Xu Ming.

“The ‘defense inscription’ in the ‘Supreme Dao Inscription’ has made my defense extremely terrifying! If I had this ‘Chaos Divine Soldier’ robe...” Xu Mingguang thought about it, his eyes became hot – With this robe, Xu Ming can almost withstand all the attacks under the saints, right?

With a move in Xu Ming’s heart, he manipulated divine power and transformed into an arm, grabbing towards the light blue robe.

boom!

The divine arm grabbed the robe and pulled it gently, but it failed to shake it.

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but startled – could there be any other test?

At this moment, near this light blue robe, a figure with a somewhat strange breath slowly condensed and appeared. This monstrous figure has a very straight nose and a very pale face; his long hair is even more wanton.

However, Xu Ming could see that it was just a phantom and had no actual combat power.

“Xu Ming!” The Yaoyi figure said in a low voice, “It’s a surprise, waiting for you to come so soon!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming was very familiar with this voice, it was...

“Huangquan sage?” Xu Ming was surprised – he had only heard the voice of Huangquan sage, but he had never seen Huangquan sage!

“Haha!” Sage Huangquan laughed, “Xu Ming, you really didn’t let me down! It’s only been a few short years since you and I parted ways, but your strength has grown to such an extent... Unbelievable! Unbelievable! As expected! He is a super genius who can sit on five ‘Thrones of Talent’!”

Although the sage of Huangquan has fallen for endless years, what is left now is only a trace of remnants; however, the strength of the saint is terrifying and unimaginable, even if it is just a remnant, he still has some consciousness! – Moreover, this remnant of Sage Huangquan can still exist for a long, long time!

Saint Huangquan continued: “It seems that in a short time, your strength will reach the level of a saint! Beyond the Holy Master, it is just around the corner!”

Xu Ming’s talent and growth rate have completely shocked Saint Huangquan!

The sage of Huangquan knew that the realm of the gods could not tolerate Xu Ming, the “true dragon”! Endless chaos is the stage that truly belongs to Xu Ming!

“Sage Huangquan, please rest assured! As long as I have enough strength, I will kill the Holy Master as soon as possible!” Between Xu Ming and Saint Huangquan, there was an agreement that Xu Ming would help Saint Huangquan to avenge his death, and Saint Huangquan would kill him. All the treasures were given to Xu Ming.

and...

Even if it wasn’t for Saint Huangquan, Xu Ming still wanted to kill the “Holy Master”!

In fact, the relationship between Xu Ming and the Holy Master has long since become a life-and-death situation.

“I believe this!” Huang Quan said. Obviously, he already knew about the grudge between Xu Ming and the Holy Master.

After thinking for a while, the sage of Huangquan said again: “According to your original agreement, I will give you all the treasures except the ‘star map of the very beginning’ after you become sanctified; however~www.readwn.com ~You have grown up very fast, and you have an endless hatred with the Holy Master... So, I decided to give you a little treasure first, so that I can give you a helping hand! For example, this ‘Chaos Star Clothes’!”

Chaos Star Clothes?

Xu Ming could hear that if it was not himself but someone else who entered this small cave; then, the treasure that appeared here would probably not be this Chaos Star Clothes, but other lesser treasures.

“Besides that...” Huang Quan sage said again, “I also prepared a small game for you, which should be able to help you ‘earn’ a lot of treasures!”

“Games?”

Saint Huangquan smiled mysteriously: “You will know soon!”

“Okay...” Since the sage of Huangquan sold off, Xu Ming didn’t ask any more questions; anyway, he would know soon.

“That’s right!” The sage Huang Quan suddenly looked solemn and reminded, “This time, the Holy Master sent tens of thousands of rulers to enter the world of ten thousand tribulations, it should be here to kill you! The control of the world is very limited, you can only deal with it yourself!”

Chapter 1294: Escape Is Good

Although Saint Huangquan is the pioneer of the World of Myriad Tribulations, but now, he only has a residual thought, and he is almost unable to control the power of the World of Myriad Tribulations; Robbery the world.

Apart from that, Sage Huangquan could do almost nothing.

It is precisely because of this that the Holy Master dares to send tens of thousands of rulers to enter the world of ten thousand calamities-because he knows that the sage of Huangquan can't do anything about his own rulers!

But the Holy Master himself would never dare to enter the World of Myriad Tribulations! If he comes quickly, I am afraid that Saint Huangquan will immediately detonate the world of Myriad Tribulations; even the Holy Master will surely die!

"Ten thousand dominate the army..." Even Xu Ming was shocked.

The first is to be shocked by the power of the Holy Master – I am afraid that even if the masters of the entire God's Domain add up, there may not be as many masters under the Holy Master!

The second is to be shocked – the Holy Lord really thinks about himself! He even sent tens of thousands of rulers to kill him!

"So many masters can threaten the saint, right?" Xu Ming couldn't help thinking.

Although, there has always been a saying in God's Domain, "There are ants under the saints"! However, if there are too many ants, they can also kill people!

"It seems that I must keep a low profile in the world of Myriad Tribulations! If I encounter the Holy Master's ruling army, the trouble will be big!"

Xu Ming first refined the Chaos Star Clothing, and then carefully left the small cave and walked out of the abyss crack.

...

Doomed world.

Dark Iron Forest.

The whole forest is full of black ironwood; it grows on the earth as black as carbon, and it looks very gloomy.

The cold wind blows like a ghost crying.

boom! boom! ...

Suddenly, in the center of the Black Iron Forest, violent battle fluctuations were heard.

I saw an elegant and handsome human youth, holding an icy long sword, fighting a ferocious giant tiger and beast.

The sword light flickered, the sky cracked, and the earth collapsed.

The aftermath of the battle easily destroyed and crushed hundreds of millions of iron trees. The center of the Dark Iron Forest was utterly destroyed.

Not far from the battle, there was an old man in black robes and a cold girl. Both of them stood in the air with their hands behind their backs, with no intention of making a move.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The battle continued for a long time, and the giant tiger puppet beast was finally beheaded.

The handsome young man couldn't help showing a smug smile on his face: "Old Wen, Yan Xue! What's the matter, I killed this puppet beast unscathed in this battle!"

The handsome young "Mo Qun"'s eyes were always on Yan Xue, looking forward to her answer.

However, Yan Xue said indifferently: "It took so much effort to kill a sub-sage level puppet beast! What's there to be proud of?"

The old man in black said, "Old Wen", "Young master's swordsmanship has improved a lot! It's just that... the power control is not precise enough, there are many attacks, but they are all useless!"

With that said, Wen Lao glanced at the potholes around him.

If the power is controlled accurately enough, how can there be so many aftermath of the battle, destroying the earth like this?

“Hey!” Mo Qun didn’t feel ashamed at all, but smiled instead, “Take your time! I have been working hard in Misty City, and I have little combat experience, which is normal!”

Work hard?

Wen Lao couldn’t help shaking his head silently.

Mo Qun is the son of the misty sage; being able to cultivate to the “beginning quasi-sage” cultivation level really has nothing to do with “deeply cultivating”! It is all due to his father, “The Misty Saint”. I don’t know how many treasures he has found for him from the endless chaos, and he has forcibly accumulated it to his current cultivation base.

It is also because of the unstable foundation and lack of combat experience; therefore, although Mo Qun has the cultivation base of “beginning quasi-sage”, he can hardly beat any quasi-sage! Even dealing with the puppet beasts in the lower realm is more difficult.

It can be said that Mo Qun can be regarded as the weakest Quasi-Saint in the Divine Realm!

In comparison, Yan Xue, the daughter of the “Holy Frost”, is much stronger! A cultivation base is also a first-time sage, and it is really achieved by self-cultivation.

“Let’s go! Let’s look for other puppet beasts!” Old Wen said.

Old Wen’s mission was to protect Mo Qun and Yan Xue.

At this moment, a figure swept across the sky.

“Hey—” Seeing this figure, Old Wen had a look of surprise in his eyes, “Xu Ming? He actually survived under the pursuit of the python commander?”

“Xu Ming!?” Yan Xue had a strange look in her eyes—she had only recently heard about Xu Ming’s legend! However, after hearing about it, she was shocked by Xu Ming’s “history of the rise”!

No background! Rise in God’s Domain at an incredible speed! In just over a hundred years, he has possessed the power to dominate the level!

I have fought against the Holy Master alone, and escaped from the Holy Master!

After entering the World of Myriad Tribulations, he was chased and killed by the commander of the python dragon; now, it seems, he has escaped from the commander of the python dragon again!

Yan Xue couldn’t imagine why Xu Ming was so strong!

It is precisely because it is unimaginable that Yan Xue, who is ignorant of the world, even unknowingly has some admiration for Xu Ming.

However, Yan Xue still didn’t know that the commander of the python dragon had already died in Xu Ming’s hands; otherwise, her admiration for Xu Ming would definitely deepen!

Seeing that Xu Ming was passing by, Yan Xue couldn’t help shouting, “Brother Xu, since we met by fate, can you come down and talk about it!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help looking at Yan Xue—the other party treated each other with courtesy, and even used the honorific title of “brother”, but Xu Ming would not put on any airs.

“It turns out that it is Yan Xue Zhunsheng, it’s a pleasure to meet!” Xu Ming flew over with a smile.

However, Xu Ming didn’t notice that just as he was talking, Mo Qun, who was beside him, flashed a grim look in his eyes.

“Fate? Fate!” Mo Qun thought very unhappily After all, he pursued Yan Xue for endless years, but Yan Xue always looked cold and ignored him; Now, when Yan Xue saw Xu Ming, she was so enthusiastic.

Xu Ming said hello to Yan Xue first, and then his eyes fell on Wen Lao – Wen Lao, who is “quasi-sage invincible”, can even rank in the “top ten under the saint”; Come on, it won’t be much weaker!

“Yeah!” Elder Wen just nodded at Xu Ming symbolically. In his opinion, Xu Ming is just a younger generation; moreover, even if Xu Ming’s talent is very defying, but Old Wen doesn’t think that Xu Ming will have many chances to prove the Tao and become holy!

Saints, not so easy to achieve!

If he doesn’t become a saint, no matter how talented Xu Ming is, in Old Wen’s opinion, he will be at the same level as himself in the future.

Therefore, there is no need for Wen Lao, and he is too enthusiastic about Xu Ming, the “younger junior”.

“Brother Xu!” But Mo Qun, after a brief silence and jealousy, put on a warm smile; in his eyes, there was a teasing look that was half a smile but not a smile, “I have long admired Brother Xu’s name! I heard...Xu Brother’s ability to escape is very good!”

Chapter 1295: Treasure House Is Born

“I heard... Brother Xu’s ability to escape is very good!”

Mo Qun said, of course, Xu Ming escaped from the Holy Master and the commander of the dragon dragon, these two things.

In fact, being able to escape from the Holy Master is a symbol of strength. And the commander of the python dragon had already died under Xu Ming’s spear, but Mo Qun didn’t know it.

But now, Mo Qun used a yin and yang tone to say such words, obviously with a strong sense of sarcasm.

“Huh?” Xu Ming’s expression suddenly turned cold, and he looked at Mo Qun indifferently, “At least...after killing you, there is no problem in escaping from this old man!”

In Xu Ming's eyes, there was a faint flash of murderous intent.

"You..." Mo Qun was taken aback by this killing intent, and immediately became angry, "Kill me? You only want to run for your life, and you still want to kill me?"

Xu Ming's tone was cold: "Do you want to try it?"

"I..."

Mo Qun still wanted to say something.

At this time, Wen Lao opened his mouth and said, "Young people are joking, enough is enough!"

joke?

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully—just take it as a joke!

Mo Qun didn't say much. Obviously, the existence of Old Wen, the "quasi-sage invincible", is still somewhat majestic.

Yan Xue said, "God's Domain is so big, you can't see it when you look up! Don't hurt your peace—Xu Ming, since we met in the world of ten thousand calamities, why don't we go together?"

Xu Ming was about to refuse.

at this time...

boom!

Xu Ming saw that hundreds of millions of miles ahead, at the end of the Black Iron Forest, suddenly a multicolored radiance rose into the sky, illuminating the entire sky.

"This is..." Xu Ming couldn't help but startled—what's the situation! ?

Although I don't know what the situation is, Xu Ming is sure that there is definitely something good!

Old Wen's eyes were even brighter: "I'm so lucky! The treasure house was born, and we actually met it!"

Treasure house is born?

Entering the World of Myriad Tribulations, what you encounter on the way is just a small chance! The real big opportunities are all in the treasure house!

"Let's go!" Wen Laolian said, "The news of the birth of the treasure house will soon spread to the entire world of ten thousand tribulations; if the Holy Master's troops enter the treasure house first, it will be detrimental to us!"

Whether it is the Divine Realm side or the Holy Master side, they all want to enter the treasury first.

After all, the earlier you get in, the better your chances are.

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

Four figures swiftly traveled through the void.

"Maybe, we will be the first to enter the treasure trove!" Wen Lao directly unleashed his divine power and flew with Mo Qun and Yan Xue. As for Xu Ming, he was too lazy to care.

However, Xu Ming doesn't need him to fly with him; because Xu Ming's speed is no slower than that of the three old men!

Sudden!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Around Xu Ming, Yan Xue and the others, hundreds of tyrannical auras rose into the sky.

“Hahahaha... Everyone in the God’s Domain, don’t run so fast! Leave them all for me!” The roar resounded through the sky.

“Huh?” Xu Ming was surprised.

“What’s wrong?” Mo Qun was a little panicked.

Even Old Wen had a solemn expression on his face: “It’s the army of the Holy Lord! There is actually an army of the Holy Lord nearby!”

As soon as the old words fell, nearly a thousand fanatical figures appeared in all directions of the void – Xu Ming and the four were eager to hurry, and accidentally fell into the siege of the Holy Lord’s army.

“Not good!” Wen Lao felt the breath of these nearly a thousand figures, “All of them exist in the Dominion Realm...”

Nearly a thousand rulers!

Rao Shiwen has always been “quasi-sage invincible”, and he has no confidence at all, facing so many masters at the same time!

“This is too unfortunate...” Wen Lao estimated that these nearly 1,000 rulers may have long ago discovered that the treasure house was about to be born, so they gathered here. And when he and Xu Ming saw that the treasure house was born, they rushed over in a hurry.

“What’s the matter now...” Wen Lao looked around in horror.

If he was alone, he would not be able to defeat nearly a thousand masters, but it would not be a problem to kill them; after all, most of them were just ordinary masters, and there were not many really powerful ones.

However, Elder Wen still had to protect Mo Qun and Yan Xue. If they are allowed to die here, then, even if Elder Wen escapes, how can he explain to Saint Misty and Saint Frost?

“It’s troublesome now!” Elder Wen can only hope that other masters and great experts from God’s Domain will rush over; in this way, maybe he can last until that time.

boom!

Among the nearly 1,000 rulers, one is particularly tyrannical, and has already reached the pinnacle of the Quasi-Saint—Shadow Quasi-Saint!

The shadow quasi-sage first discovered that Wen Lao was the most powerful; he couldn’t help flashing a hint of fear – Wen Lao was a tough bone! Even if it is chewed down, nearly a thousand dominate the army, I am afraid that there will be a price to pay; moreover, it is very likely that it will not be able to be eaten!

Therefore, after seeing that it was Lao Wen, Shadow Quansheng couldn’t help but feel a little bit of retreat, and he didn’t want to confront Lao Wen head-on.

However, right after that, Shadow Quasi-Saint saw... Xu Ming next to Old Wen!

“It’s him!” Shadow Quasi-Saint was suddenly shocked—their primary task in entering the World of Myriad Tribulations this time was to kill Xu Ming!

Shadow Quasi-Saint did not expect that he would wait for the rabbit and wait until Xu Ming.

“Great!” Shadow Quasi-Saint’s eyes were full of fanatical loyalty to the Holy Master, “When I kill Xu Ming, the Holy Master will definitely praise me!”

As the soul slave of the Holy Master, the Shadow Quasi-Saint has completely lost himself; for him, the praise of the Holy Master is more precious than any treasure!

“Kill! Xu Ming must be killed!” Shadow Quasi-Saint was extremely fanatical.

However, seeing Lao Wen beside Xu Ming, Shadow Quasi-Saint couldn't help but be a little worried – Lao Wen's strength is a huge variable! With him around, maybe Xu Ming would have a chance to escape...

The Shadow Quasi-Saint did not dare to attack rashly. He was worried that Xu Ming would follow Old Wen and escape in the chaos – after all, Xu Ming's "escape ability" was famous in the realm of the gods!

"Never let Xu Ming escape!" Shadow Quasi-Saint thought But... what can I do? "

At this time, the eyes of the shadow quasi-sage noticed Mo Qun and Yan Xue again.

"Hey—the children of Saint Misty and Saint Frost!" Shadow Quansheng's eyes suddenly lit up, "Old Wen appeared here, probably to protect them both? And this Xu Ming, he must have met Old Wen later. Yes!"

Shadow Quasi-Saint's guess is completely correct!

Immediately, the shadow quasi-sacred plan came to mind. He thought for a while, looked at Elder Wen, and said with a smile, "Elder Wen, let's make a deal!"

trade?

Wen Lao snorted coldly and said, "Doing a deal with your group of people who are not human or ghosts? I'm not interested!"

All the servants of the Holy Master have lost their ego, and they are indeed a group of people who are not human or ghosts!

"Old Wen, why don't you listen to the content of the transaction first?" Shadow Quasi-Saint continued, "If I guess correctly, you should have protected Mo Qun and Yan Xuelai when you entered the World of Myriad Tribulations this time, Mr. Wen. Right? – Wen Lao, you are strong and strong, so it shouldn't be a problem to break out of the siege; however, during the siege, Mo Qun and Yan Xue are sure to die, right?"

Wen Lao's expression suddenly changed – this was exactly what he was worried about!

As for Mo Qun, when he heard the words “certain death”, his face turned blue with fright.

“The deal I’m talking about is to keep Mo Qun and Yan Xue from dying!” Shadow Quasi-Saint laughed, “As long as you can kill Xu Ming for me, I will make way and let the three of you go, how about you? ?”

Chapter 1296: Strong First

“As long as you can help me kill Xu Ming, Mr. Wen, I’ll make way and let the three of you go, how about that?”

As soon as the shadow quasi-sage said these words, Xu Ming’s expression suddenly changed – the other party even came up and directly pointed his finger at him!

Moreover, Xu Ming felt that after listening to this sentence, Old Wen and Mo Qun looked at him with strange eyes.

In Old Wen’s eyes, there was even a hint of hesitation; he seemed to be thinking about whether to make a deal with the Shadow Quasi-Saint – after all, Old Wen knew very well that if they were really besieged by the Holy Lord’s army, Mo Qun and Yan Xue would die. Undoubted!

Mo Qun couldn’t help but say, “Old Wen, promise him!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming’s expression turned cold, and there was a murderous intent in his eyes – he had no grievances with Mo Qun, and Mo Qun actually instigated Elder Wen to kill him in order to save his life! Such behavior is despicable!

Yan Xue couldn’t help but look at Mo Qun, and a trace of disgust flashed in her eyes; she continued, “Old Wen, no!”

“No?—Yan Xue, is it possible, do you want to exchange our lives for Xu Ming’s life?” Mo Qun said coldly, at the same time looking at the surrounding Holy Lord’s army with some fear, “As long as Mr. Wen If we can kill Xu Ming, we can leave safely!”

“Elder Wen!” At this moment, Mo Qun turned to Elder Wen again and said, “Elder Wen, there is nothing to hesitate! Xu Ming will not die, but Yan Xue and I will die! – My father, and Saint Frost, yes I entrusted you to protect us both, not to protect Xu Ming!”

“Yeah!” Wen Lao suddenly figured it out, “I’m not here to protect Xu Ming! Whether Xu Ming is dead or alive, what does it have to do with me?”

Suddenly, Old Wen’s gaze towards Xu Ming also became indifferent.

However, Old Wen did not directly agree to the Shadow Quasi-Saint’s deal, but said, “I will not kill Xu Ming! But...you have to deal with Xu Ming, and I will not help him either!”

Wen Lao means: you don’t offend me, and I don’t offend you; don’t offend each other!

“If you agree, then let go!” Old Wen said, “I will never interfere in the affairs between you and Xu Ming!”

“Is that so...” Shadow Quasi-Saint hesitated.

What he was most worried about was that Xu Ming escaped with the help of Old Wen; now, with Old Wen’s words, at least he didn’t have to worry about Old Wen helping Xu Ming. In this case, the possibility of Xu Ming escaping is naturally relatively small.

But then, Shadow Quansheng’s eyes turned cold, and he said, “No! Old Wen, either, if you help me deal with Xu Ming, I will let the three of you leave alive; or, I will besiege you. , with your strength, Wen Lao, you should be able to escape, but Mo Qun and Yan Xue...”

The implication of Shadow Quasi-Saint is self-evident. He just caught Old Wen’s weakness and threatened.

“You...” Wen Lao was angry.

However, Elder Wen also knew that reasoning with this group of servants of the Holy Master who had completely lost their ego would not work at all! – These slaves have no regard for life and death at all! As long as they think that what they do is beneficial to the Lord; then, they will do it at all costs!

Just like now, the shadow quasi-sage believes that “threatening Wen Lao” is very beneficial to completing the mission of the Holy Master; therefore, he will firmly grasp Wen Lao’s weakness!

“Old Wen, you have three breaths to consider!” Shadow Quasi-Saint’s threatening voice sounded again, “After the three breaths, we will attack directly! At that time, Mo Qun and Yan Xue will die!”

When the Shadow Quasi-Saint was speaking, the surrounding space was always in an unstable state. Old Wen had no choice but to put Mo Qun and Yan Xue into the world ring.

“This...” Wen Lao’s voice was cold, “You are forcing me!”

“That’s right!” Shadow Quasi-Saint sneered, “I’m forcing you! How to choose, Wen Lao, you decide for yourself; anyway... none of our Holy Master army is afraid of death!”

“Old Wen!” At this time, Mo Qun was so frightened that he shouted, “Don’t hesitate! Isn’t it just Xu Ming? Although he is talented, no matter how talented he is, he is just a genius who has not yet risen. ; As long as he is killed, he will be nothing! – Kill it! Elder Wen!”

“No!” Yan Xue continued to persuade him, “Old Wen, if you kill Xu Ming, wouldn’t you be regarded as a ‘saber’ by this group of servants who are not human or ghosts?”

“Hey...” Wen Lao hesitated for a breath, then sighed, “For you two, if you become a knife in the hands of others, then become a knife in the hands of others!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but change his face – he could hear the meaning of Wen’s old saying! Wen always wanted to help these slaves of the Holy Master to kill himself!

“Kill!” Mo Qun said excitedly, “Old Wen! Hurry up and kill him!”

“Little friend Xu Ming!” Old Wen’s eyes were full of indifference, neither sorrow nor joy, “Don’t blame me, old man! If you want to blame me, blame your bad life!”

“Old Wen!” Yan Xue wanted to dissuade him. It’s just that with her strength, it is impossible to stop Old Wen’s murderous intentions.

“Haha...” Xu Ming laughed, “Old Wen, you have been famous for endless years in the realm of the gods, but I didn’t expect that today you are willing to become a knife for others to kill! It’s ridiculous! It’s ridiculous!”

“Xu Ming, you don’t need to provoke me!” Wen Lao said coldly, “I killed you to save Mo Qun and Yan Xue! Even if I become someone else’s killing knife, I have a clear conscience!”

boom!

Wen Lao’s momentum burst out!

The power of the quasi-sage invincible level shocks the entire space and time!

but...

Before Wen Lao shot, Xu Ming moved first!

call out!

I saw Xu Ming turned into an afterimage, and actually took the initiative to kill in the direction of Old Wen.

“Huh?” Wen Lao couldn’t help but be stunned – what is Xu Ming doing? Moths to the flames?

But then, Wen Lao saw that when Xu Ming was approaching him, he suddenly changed direction and turned to kill... Mo Qun!

“What!?” Old Wen was suddenly shocked, “Could it be that... this Xu Ming wants to break the jar and die together with Mo Qun?”

“Stop!” Boss Wen was furious!

Mo Qun was even more shocked and angry: “Xu Ming, how dare you attack me!? You are courting death!!”

Mo Qun, arrogant about his extraordinary strength, directly slashed at Xu Ming with a sword.

rumbling...

Wen Lao’s attack was even more crushed! It was as if the power of the entire world was crushing towards Xu Ming!

Quasi-Saint Invincible!

The power represented by these four words is not a casual talk!

“Ha!” Xu Ming also felt the terrifying pressure from Old Wen’s attack; his divine body was instantly divided into two – the clone of the ancient cultivator, facing Old Wen’s attack; and the clone of Qi Luck, It is to control the heart-throwing arrow and continue to kill Mo Qun.

“Want to kill me?” Xu Ming couldn’t stop sneering in his heart!

If you want to do something to Brother Ming, then don’t blame Brother Ming... It’s better to do it first!

I have been secretly taking time to code words during the day, but I am still busy at this point, and I have only come up with a chapter. The helplessness of a part-time author.

I don’t explain anything, I know that my update is not good, I’m sorry brothers, no amount of explanation is meaningful.

In order to give an explanation to the brothers, let’s fight tonight. There will be at least 2~3 more, thank you for your understanding!

Chapter 1297: Breakout

“Xu Ming!”

Mo Qun shouted sharply, the icy long sword in his hand flickered with cold light. Wherever the sword light came, the space shattered into countless crystals.

“You are a waste who can only run for your life, how dare you take action against me, it’s really courting death!”

With a sword, the space around Xu Ming was frozen. The icy cold even penetrated into Xu Ming’s divine body crazily, freezing Xu Ming into an ice sculpture.

“This sword will let you know the gap between you and me!” Mo Qun sneered.

Mo Qun had actually heard about Xu Ming’s reputation for a long time. For example, when Xu Ming was in the Thunder Continent, he challenged the Holy Master head-on and successfully escaped from the Holy Master; another example was when Xu Ming was in the Holy Land of Ancient Cultivators, crushing and killing the Lord of the Eye Sword...

However, in Mo Qun’s view, Xu Ming’s achievements are nothing special! – Escape from the Holy Master, relying on “soul possession” treasures! Killing the Dominator of the Eye Sword is even less worth mentioning; after all, the Dominion of the Eye Sword is not much stronger!

Therefore, Mo Qun didn’t take Xu Ming seriously at all, thinking that Xu Ming was just “good at escaping”!

“Die!”

The entire space was filled with icy killing intent.

call out!

However... The Heart Punishing Arrow easily broke through the frozen space and slammed directly on Mo Qun’s icy long sword.

“What!?” Mo Qun was horrified! He only felt that an incomparably terrifying power came from above the long sword, almost shattering his palm directly!

“Xu Ming’s strength...” Mo Qun was stunned, “How could it be so terrifying!?”

This is not the Xu Ming he knew!

Immediately after...

boom!

Xu Ming’s iron claws penetrated the void and directly pinched Mo Qun’s neck.

It’s like pinching a chick!

too fast!

All this happened completely between the electric light and flint!

In just one face-to-face, Mo Qun was immediately captured and lost his power to resist.

Meanwhile, on the other side...

Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator clone met Lao Wen, who was “quasi-sage and invincible”.

rumbling rumbling...

Wen Lao’s attack was undoubtedly a thousand times more terrifying than Mo Qun’s! Even Xu Ming felt weak under the aura of Old Wen!

“The Five Forms of Reincarnation... Milling Disc!”

Xu Ming didn't panic, and directly used the strongest defense secret technique – grinding disc!

boom! !

Wen Lao's tyrannical attack completely smashed onto Xu Ming's "grinding plate"! The huge "grinding disc" beside Xu Ming had grisly cracks.

The power full of killing intent eroded Xu Ming's divine body along these hideous cracks!

"What a powerful attack!" Xu Ming was secretly shocked.

The attack of the quasi-sage invincible level is really tyrannical, and it can directly smash Xu Ming's "grinding disc".

However, when the power of the attack was passed on to Xu Ming, it failed to damage Xu Ming's divine body in the slightest – Xu Ming has a "defense inscription", and even more chaotic treasure level battle clothes "Chaos Star Clothing"! Not to mention Wen Lao, even if he was the commander of the python dragon who used to be "the first person under the saint", I'm afraid it would be difficult to hurt Xu Ming!

But... more ants kill elephants!

If it was a joint siege of nearly a thousand rulers, then no matter how strong Xu Ming's defense was, he would still be bitten to death!

"What!?" Wen Lao was shocked – he knew how strong his attack was! Even some weak quasi-sages, I am afraid they will be instantly killed by him; and now, they have not been able to hurt Xu Ming in the slightest?

"Stop!" Xu Ming shouted angrily.

I saw Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone, pinching Mo Qun's neck with one claw, like pinching a chicken.

“Old Wen, if you shoot me again, I promise that Mo Qun’s life will not be saved immediately!” Xu Ming said coldly – in order to survive, Mo Qun asked Mr. Wen to shoot himself; then, treating Mo Qun by himself, naturally No mercy either.

“You...” Old Wen really didn’t dare to continue – the reason why he was willing to become a “killing blade” was to keep Mo Qun and Yan Xue from dying; now seeing that Mo Qun’s life was in Xu Ming’s hands, How dare he continue to attack Xu Ming?

At this time, Mo Qun just recovered from his shock: “Xu Ming, you rubbish...”

Mo Qun couldn’t understand why Xu Ming’s strength was so strong! —Isn’t Xu Ming a waste who can only run for his life?

Snapped! Snapped!

The answer to Mo Qun was two crisp slaps.

And these two slaps also made Mo Qun realize the reality – if Xu Ming is a waste, then he is captured by Xu Ming as soon as he meets him, what is it?

Not even trash!

“Xu Ming, what do you want?” Old Wen said coldly.

Xu Ming sneered: “It’s not what I want to do! It’s... Mr. Wen, you want to help this group of slaves and masters to kill me, so I have to rise up and resist!”

“Let him go!” Old Wen shouted coldly.

“It’s not impossible to let him go! If he plays tricks, I’ll catch him again!” Xu Ming said with a disdainful smile, “But... If I don’t let him go, I don’t need to catch him again, isn’t it more convenient?”

Wen Lao’s face was gloomy: “Tell me, what conditions do you have!”

“Conditions...”

Xu Ming was about to say it, but at this moment...

boom!

Around, the nearly 1,000 rulers of the Holy Lord's army suddenly and madly oppressed. Nearly 1,000 attacks at the master level shrouded Xu Ming and Old Wen like a net. It turned out that the situation of the Shadow Quasi-Saint was not right, so he directly ordered the Holy Lord's army to attack!

“Not good!” Wen Lao's expression suddenly changed – under such an intensive attack, he was sure of escaping, but he had no confidence in protecting Mo Qun and Yan Xue.

At this time, Xu Ming didn't have time to talk nonsense, and even said: “Old Wen, you help me get out of the siege, and I will help you protect Mo Qun and Yan Xue!”

If only Xu Ming was alone, it would undoubtedly be extremely difficult to break through. However, with the existence of the “quasi-sacred and invincible” Mr. Wen, it would be different!

“It's just you?” Elder Wen obviously still didn't trust Xu Ming's strength; but at this time, he had no choice but to trust Xu Ming, “Okay! I hope you can protect Mo Qun and Yan Xue, otherwise, when you return to God's Domain, you are ready to face the wrath of the two saints!”

There are only a few saints in the Divine Realm, facing the anger of the two saints at the same time, that is no joke!

Xu Ming was too lazy to talk nonsense, and said directly: “You just open the way, and leave the rest of the defense to me!”

Xu Ming's current strength is undoubtedly “defense”!

The strongest defensive secret skills “grinding plate”, “defense inscription”, and Chaos Star Clothes, each of which can provide a strong defense force; and now, these three things are gathered on Xu Ming's body alone!

“Then... Okay!” At this time, Wen Lao was also very happy, “I’m going to break through, you have to keep up!”

“Don’t worry!” Xu Ming was extremely confident in his defense, “Which side are we going to break through?”

Wen Lao did not hesitate: “The direction of the treasure house!”

Chapter 1298: Enter The Treasure Trove

boom!

Old Wen’s attack was fierce and cold, but extremely overbearing! Wherever the attack goes, everything is retreated like an overwhelming sea. The masters along the way can’t stop Wen Lao’s progress at all.

Of course, Old Wen is not without flaws! If he pressed forward all the way, he would not be able to take care of his back; and if he turned around to protect Mo Qun and Yan Xue behind him, he would not be able to break out of the encirclement! – It is precisely because of this that when Elder Wen was surrounded, he did not dare to break through the siege at will because he was worried about the safety of Mo Qun and Yan Xue!

until...

He saw that Xu Ming showed a strong defense! It’s enough to protect Mo Qun and Yan Xue, so Mr. Wen dares to break through!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

With his powerful offensive of “quasi-sacred and invincible”, Old Man Wen forced a **** path under the siege of nearly a thousand rulers.

On the other hand, Mo Qun was held by Xu Ming’s Qi Luck clone by his neck and followed behind Old Wen.

Yan Xue, on the other hand, followed Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone; occasionally, Xu Ming would pull her.

As for Xu Ming's ancient cultivator clone, because of the strongest defense, he stayed at the last break.

The servants of the Holy Master in front were cleaned up by Wen Lao; and the attacks in the rear were resisted by Xu Ming's ancient cultivator clone. Occasionally, an attack leaks over, and Xu Ming's Qi Luck Clone will also control the Heart Punishing Arrow and block it easily!

Xu Ming, Wen Lao and his party formed a "human-shaped train" and broke out in the direction of the treasure house.

"kill!"

For the "quasi-sage invincible" existence of Old Wen, it would not be difficult if he let go of the killing and broke out from a group of ordinary rulers.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming's spear danced into a huge grinding disc, protecting Mo Qun and Yan Xue, and stubbornly supporting a large number of attacks! In fact, the attack on Xu Ming was far more than the attack on Old Wen!

Even Old Man Wen was deeply shocked when he saw it: "This kid's defense..."

Old Wen admitted that if he faced so many attacks from Xu Ming, he might not be in a better situation than Xu Ming!

Old Wen had to admit that in terms of defense, he was inferior to Xu Ming!

"There is no illusory person under the reputation!" Wen Lao couldn't help but sighed in his heart, "It is no accident that Xu Ming is famous in the realm of the gods with his explosive speed!"

At this moment, Mr. Wen, the superpower, truly recognized Xu Ming's strength!

certainly...

Xu Ming's strength does not need anyone's approval at all!

Don't say that Wen Lao is only "quasi-sage and invincible", even if he is a real saint, what qualifications does he have to recognize Xu Ming's strength?

Under the protection of Xu Ming, Yan Xue was a little stunned: "Is this Xu Ming's strength?"

Yan Xueyuan thought that Xu Ming only existed on the same level as her; now, she realized that she was wrong! —Xu Ming, an existence on the same level as Old Wen!

Although Mo Qun was being held by Xu Ming's neck, he was also extremely shocked; he finally found that his proud strength was not even a scum when compared to Xu Ming!

but...

Mo Qun's heart towards Xu Ming was full of killing intent!

"How dare you treat me like this..." Mo Qun grew up in a "greenhouse"!

Because he is the only son of the misty sage, even when he goes out to practice, he will be accompanied by superpowers; for example, this time, there is Lao Wen to accompany him! Being held by the neck like this is like holding a duck, how has Mo Qun ever experienced this kind of humiliation?

At this moment, in addition to being shocked, Mo Qun wanted to kill Xu Ming!

"Too abominable!!" Although Mo Qun was full of murderous intent, he did not dare to attack Xu Ming. After all, the surroundings are too dangerous; if he provokes Xu Ming, Xu Ming does not need to kill him personally, he just needs to throw him away without protecting him, and he will surely die!

Therefore, Mo Qun can only bear it!

However, when Mo Qun saw Yan Xue's admiration for Xu Ming's eyes, his killing intent became stronger.

"Humph! When I break out, I must find a way to kill him!" Mo Qun just wanted to kill Xu Ming! - Even if he can't kill him in the World of Ten Thousand Tribulations, after leaving the World of Ten Thousand Tribulations, he must ask his father to take action and kill Xu Ming!

"Boy, just let you be arrogant for a while!" Mo Qun thought fiercely.

at this time...

Snapped! Snapped!

Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone unceremoniously gave Mo Qun two slaps: "Your life is still in my hands, be honest with me!"

Although Mo Qun did not speak, Xu Ming keenly felt his killing intent!

Of course Xu Ming can't kill Mo Qun now. After all, if he kills Mo Qun, Elder Wen probably won't take him to break through. However, even if you can't kill it, it's okay to give two slaps first!

"I..." Mo Qun was so angry that he didn't dare to speak.

He was afraid that if he said too much, he would be slapped again.

"Hmph! You're still acquainted with each other!" Xu Ming sneered.

If you don't know each other, Xu Ming raises his hand and slaps again!

...

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Wen Lao opened the way at the front, crushing all the way. And Xu Ming, on the other hand, ensured that he, Mo Qun, and Yan Xue could follow Old Wen steadily.

“Soon!” Wen Lao shouted There is a treasure trove in front! As long as you enter the treasure house, you are safe! ”

At this moment, Shadow Quasi-Saint’s face was very ugly: “It was so easy to let them escape to the vicinity of the treasure house...”

The Shadow Quasi-Saint is very clear that once Xu Ming is allowed to enter the treasure house, then, limited by the rules in the treasure house, he cannot kill Xu Ming in the treasure house!

“There’s no way!” Shadow Quansheng knew that he could no longer stop Xu Ming, “Forget it, let him escape into the treasure house! Humph! I’ll wait outside the treasure house, I don’t believe he won’t come out! ”

Shadow Quasi-Saint is not worried at all, Xu Ming will escape into the treasure house. Because... as long as you escape into the treasure house, you will definitely come out!

You must know that the army sent by the Holy Master into the World of Myriad Tribulations this time is far more than a thousand, but “tens of thousands”! As long as Xu Ming escaped into the treasury, he would immediately convene the other armies, all of them would come together and block the treasury; then, when Xu Ming came out of the treasury again, what he would have to face would be... tens of thousands dominate the army!

Thinking of this, the Shadow Quasi-Saint ordered: “You don’t have to fight to stop them, and force them all into the treasure house! Don’t let them escape to other places!”

In fact... Shadow Quasi-Saint doesn’t need to be forced at all!

The original idea of Xu Ming and Wen Lao was to enter the treasure house and talk about it!

boom! boom!

Without the obstruction of Shadow Quansheng and others, Wen Lao and Xu Ming's next advance speed will be even faster! In a blink of an eye, they had already rushed into the treasure house!

"It's safe!" Elder Wen breathed a sigh of relief.

The treasure house is the safest place in the entire world of calamities!

"Is this the treasure house of Sage Huangquan?" Xu Ming noticed his surroundings.

There will be more in a while.

Chapter 1299: 2Nd Treasure Of The Sanctuary

The treasure house of the World of Myriad Tribulations, from the outside, is a black "plate" shape.

The size of the treasure trove is not large, it is only ten thousand miles – you must know that the size of "ten thousand miles" is really a very small concept in the realm of the gods! Powerful gods, if you take a step at will, you will not know how many miles away!

After Xu Ming entered the treasury, he directly appeared in a great hall.

The hall is empty.

Ninety-nine black giant pillars stand around the hall, supporting the dome.

"Um?"

As soon as Xu Ming stepped into the treasure house, he immediately felt "wrong"! He found that his strength was suppressed very much! Here, I can't even play the "Emperor-level" attack power!

However, apart from the attack, there is no weakness in other aspects. For example, defense is still such a strong defense!

“The repression in the treasury is too strong!” Xu Ming secretly said, “Here, it would be very difficult to kill a first-level **** emperor!”

It is difficult to kill a **** emperor at the beginning level, let alone kill a master or even a quasi-sage!

Xu Ming also didn’t understand why there was such a strong “rule suppression” in the treasury.

“Perhaps... it’s Saint Huangquan, who wants to protect the treasures in the treasury!” Xu Ming guessed casually.

At this moment, Xu Ming felt that a force suddenly came from the arm of Qi Yun Liu’s clone – it turned out to be Mo Qun. After entering the treasure house, he was breaking free from Xu Ming’s palm! After all, it would definitely not be comfortable to be carried by Xu Ming like a duck.

“Huh?” Xu Ming’s current power is only equivalent to the half-step **** emperor; and Mo Qun’s power is also suppressed by the half-step **** emperor. Therefore, Xu Ming could no longer use one hand, so he pinched Mo Qun!

“Go away!” Xu Ming was too lazy to continue “holding” Mo Qun, he threw Mo Qun out with a flick of his hand.

“Boy, you... court death!!” At this time, Mo Qun dared to scold.

Xu Ming was too lazy to pay attention to this kind of clown jumping on the beam. He took back the avatar of luck and luck into the world ring, leaving only the avatar of the ancient cultivator to act outside.

“Old Wen!” Xu Ming asked, “Your current strength is only half a step God Emperor, right?”

Wen Laodao: “Anyone in the treasure house, no matter what means they use, can only exert the attack and power of the ‘Half-step God Emperor’! – This is the rule of the treasure house to suppress!”

“Oh...” Xu Ming nodded secretly—because, even with the help of a plug-in, he could only use a half-step God Emperor’s attack.

It’s not that the higher power cannot be exerted, but that once it is exerted, it will be suppressed by the rules of the treasure house immediately, and it will always be suppressed at the half-step **** emperor level.

“It’s disgusting!” Xu Ming secretly said.

But in this way, after entering the treasure house, it is indeed safe! After all, who can enter the World of Myriad Tribulations, who would be afraid of a half-step God Emperor level attack?

“Xu Ming!” At this time, Yan Xue stepped forward and said, “This treasure house of the world of ten thousand calamities is not ordinary, it is recognized... the second most treasured treasure in the Divine Realm!”

The second treasure?

Xu Ming couldn’t help but be stunned.

The first treasure in the Divine Realm is the “Star Map of the Beginning”, which is said to be hidden in the treasure house of this world of ten thousand calamities!

And this treasure house itself is actually the second treasure of the Divine Realm!

This made Xu Ming have to be amazed: “Huangquan sage is really amazing! He actually possesses the first treasure and the second treasure in the Divine Realm at the same time!”

But...it’s useless no matter how powerful it is!

No matter how powerful, isn’t the sage of Huangquan still fallen?

No matter how powerful it is, won’t the treasure of Saint Huang Quan still fall into Xu Ming’s pocket in the end?

At the same time, Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder, what is so special about this "treasure house" that it could be recognized as the "Second Treasure of God's Domain"?

You must know that the Heart Punishing Arrow and Chaos Xingyi in Xu Ming's hands are all Chaos Divine Weapons! And since the "treasure house" is the second treasure of the gods, it means that this treasure house is even more precious than the Chaos God Weapon!

boom!

At this moment, more than 300 masters of the master realm rushed into the treasury aggressively! —It is the servants of the Lord!

The one rushing to the front is naturally the Shadow Quasi-Saint.

"The Holy Master's servants have also come in!" Xu Ming secretly said.

However, in this treasure house, everyone's attacks and power were suppressed to the half-step **** emperor without discrimination; therefore, after the servants such as the shadow quasi-sage came in, they did not kill Xu Ming – after all, although the servants lost It is self-conscious, but it is not without brains, and it will not be foolish to do "useless work".

"Humph!" Shadow Quansheng glanced at Xu Ming, snorted coldly, and led people to stand silently in a corner of the hall. Obviously, he was waiting for something.

Yan Xue explained: "Every time the treasure trove is born, it will take a while, and only after a lot of great powers have gathered, will the 'spread wealth game' begin!"

"Losing money game?" Xu Ming was startled.

"That's right!" Yan Xue said again, "Saint Huangquan, but the undisputed 'richest man in the realm of the gods'! With the help of the star map of the beginning, he has wandered many times in the maze of the sky and found countless treasures; he is alone The treasures of the gods are probably more than the treasures of the other saints in the Divine Realm combined..."

"Yeah!" Xu Ming already knew about this.

Yan Xue continued: “After the fall of Saint Huangquan, his remnants will play a ‘spread wealth game’ every time the World of Myriad Tribulations opens! In the game , there will be many Treasures flowed out! I guess... The sage of Huangquan may have used this method to regret his ‘die for money’!”

Saint Huangquan died when he was attacked by the Holy Master when he was searching for treasure in the maze of the sky! Speaking of it, it really is to die for money!

Today, Saint Huangquan has long since fallen, and no amount of treasures mean anything to him. Therefore, the remnant of the sage Huangquan likes to spread some money!

“What are the rules of the money-scattering game?” Xu Ming asked.

“No one knows about this!” Yan Xue said, “The rules of each game of wealth distribution are different!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming was speechless – this saint of Huangquan, he still knows how to play when he is dead! He even changed his ways to spread money, spread wealth, and find a sense of existence!

But at this time, Xu Ming remembered the last words of the sage Huang Quan and said to him.

At that time, the sage Huangquan said that he prepared a small game for Xu Ming, which should help Xu Ming “earn” a lot of treasures!

“Could it be... That the sage Huangquan said that this is the game of money-scattering?” Xu Ming secretly looked forward to it, “What kind of small game will it be that can help me ‘earn’ a lot of treasures?”

What Xu Ming lacks is treasure!

Especially the Chaos Primal Liquid!

If there is enough Chaos Primal Liquid, it can be exchanged for hanging points to “upgrade” the various upgradeable functions in the plug-in; Xu Ming’s combat power can instantly soar!

“Saint Huangquan, don’t let me down!”

Xu Ming is full of hope, waiting for the game to start!

Chapter 1300: Already Dead

The news of the treasure house’s birth cannot be concealed!

Gradually, the news spread throughout the world of Myriad Tribulations; one after another, the rulers and ***** emperors entered the treasure house one after another.

“Huh? Xu Ming?”

Many great powers entered the treasury, and when they saw Xu Ming, they couldn’t help but be surprised – Xu Ming was still alive!

“Didn’t the python commander go after Xu Ming? Why is Xu Ming still alive?”

“Could it be... the commander of the python failed to hunt down? Let Xu Ming escape?”

“Impossible! How powerful is the commander of the python dragon? He is the first person under the saint! – Chasing and killing a mere Xu Ming, how can there be any reason to miss?”

“But if the commander of the python dragon didn’t miss, why is Xu Ming still alive?”

“I don’t know... When the commander of the python dragon arrives, everything will be revealed!”

It’s just that these almighty people don’t know that the python dragon commander will never appear again!

Soon...

Guisuo Quansheng, Huangquan Hall Master, Yun Zhuzhu and several other top powers who had made good friends with Xu Ming also arrived at the treasure house. When they saw Xu Ming, they all looked surprised: “Xu Ming, are you alright!?”

“What can I do?” Xu Ming said deliberately.

“By the way, Xu Ming, where is the commander of the dragon dragon?” Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn’t help asking, “He didn’t do anything to you, did he?”

The question of Guisuo Quansheng is exactly what other powers in the treasure house are curious about. Therefore, one after another, the great experts became quiet and turned their ears to hear Xu Ming’s answer.

“Commander of the python dragon?” Xu Ming smiled lightly and said, “Already dead!”

already dead?

Immediately, all the great powers fell into consternation.

“what!?”

“The commander of the python dragon is dead?”

“And Xu Ming is still alive and well?”

“It’s impossible! Impossible! Even if it is a saint, if you want to kill the python dragon commander, it will take some effort, and even pay a small price; Xu Ming, how can it be possible to kill the python dragon commander?”

Soon, all the great powers recovered from their shock – Xu Ming must be talking nonsense, right?

Immediately, all the shocked eyes turned to contempt for Xu Ming.

“Oh! Isn’t it just a fluke that escaped from the commander of the python dragon? How dare you say that the commander of the python dragon is dead! – Ridiculous! It’s ridiculous!”

“In the entire world of ten thousand calamities, almost no one can threaten the commander of the dragon! Xu Ming, even if you want to talk nonsense, can you please be a little more reliable?”,

“that is!”

“Xu Ming, you slandered the commander of the python dragon behind your back and is dead! Your mouth is really cheap!” Mo Qun took the opportunity to speak viciously, “With such a cheap mouth, it’s no wonder that the commander of the python dragon wants to kill you!—Wait, wait for the python Commander Long is here, and he will definitely want you to look good!”

“Self-inflicted! Don’t live!”

Almost all of the chatter was ridiculing Xu Ming.

“Heh!” Xu Ming just smiled disdainfully, and didn’t bother to explain anything at all—when these stupid greats found out that the Python Dragon Commander disappeared; they would know that Xu Ming was not talking nonsense at all, but that the Python Dragon Commander was real. already dead!

Only Gui Suo Zhunsheng, Yun Zhuzhu and others, some believed Xu Ming’s words, and asked privately through voice transmission: “Xu Ming, commander of the python dragon, is it really dead?”

“Of course it’s true!” Xu Ming said.

“hiss-”

Immediately, Gui Suo Zhunsheng, Yun Zhuzhu, Huangquan Hall Master, etc. couldn’t help but take a deep breath – they still believed Xu Ming’s words! Xu Ming said that the commander of the python dragon “is really dead”, then the commander of the python dragon must be “really dead!”

It is precisely because he knows that what Xu Ming said will not be false, so the great masters such as Gui Suo Zhunsheng are so shocked!

How on earth did Xu Ming kill the dragon commander?

How to kill?

Very simple!

Just one shot triggers the “life and death” hang, and directly kills the python dragon with one shot!

It’s that simple!

...

As time passed, more and more gods were gathered.

Of course, at the same time, more and more servants of the Holy Master entered the treasure house!

but...

The python leader has never appeared!

“What’s the matter? Where is the python dragon commander?” The great powers still refused to believe that the python dragon commander was dead.

“Could it be... The python leader hasn’t received the news that the treasure house has been born?”

“Impossible! The news of the commander of the python dragon should be much more informed than us! We have already arrived, how can the commander of the python dragon not even get the news?”

“Could that be... what great opportunity did the commander of the python dragon encounter?”

“It’s impossible! In the world of ten thousand calamities, what other great chance is there, bigger than the birth of the treasure house?”

What’s the situation?

Why hasn’t the commander of the python dragon appeared yet? – The more you think about it, the more puzzled you become.

“Right!” Suddenly, someone said, “In the world of ten thousand tribulations, has anyone contacted the commander of the python dragon?”

In the World of Myriad Tribulations, the order is chaotic; therefore, the cause and effect of the dragon’s command will not be passed on to other great powers at all. And the great energy can only communicate with each other within a very short distance through special means.

“No!”

“No!”

The great powers who were able to contact the commander of the python dragon said one after another. The answer is all – no!

It is normal if only one or two great masters say that they have not contacted the python dragon commander; after all, the world of Myriad Tribulations is so big and orderly! But now, no one has contacted the commander of the dragon dragon, it is really strange!

What about the dragon leader?

The world has evaporated?

At this time, Zhong Da Neng couldn’t help but remember the four words Xu Ming said: he is dead!

“Could it be... the python dragon commander is really dead?” some great experts couldn’t help thinking.

But immediately, they still felt – impossible!

The commander of the python dragon is “the first person under the saint”, even if he wants to die, it is impossible to die in such a small place as the World of Myriad Tribulations!

“Wait, the python leader will definitely appear!”

Everyone waited, waited, and waited until... A magnificent voice sounded in the hall of the treasure house: “The game of distributing wealth is about to start, and the door of the treasure house is about to close!”

It is the voice of Saint Huangquan!

“The money-scattering game is about to begin again!” All the great experts were full of anticipation in their eyes – this time the money-scattering game, what method will the sage Huang Quan use to spread the money?

“The gate of the treasure house is closed, which means that those who have not entered the treasure house so far have no luck to catch up with this wave of scattered wealth!”

“Commander of the python dragon hasn’t appeared yet... If he comes, he will definitely earn a lot of treasures in the game of money-scattering!” The game of money-scattering depends more or less on strength! The commander of the python dragon is the strongest, so every time before, he has achieved good results in the game of distributing money!

The magnificent voice above the dome of the treasury continued: “This time, I will play a big game...”