

# A World 1311

## Chapter 1311: All Beings Worship

Tens of thousands of masters attacked at the same time!

How terrifying is the power?

How powerful is the power?

rumbling rumbling...

The space around Xu Ming instantly collapsed and annihilated; and he was the center of annihilation.

The attacks of the tens of thousands of Dao Masters all followed the trajectory of space collapse and swept towards Xu Ming.

“Not good!” Master Yun, Zhunsheng Gui Suo, etc., were all shocked and even rushed out of the treasure house to help Xu Ming.

You know, this is a joint attack by tens of thousands of rulers! – In the face of such a siege, under the saints, I am afraid that no one can survive a wave, right? Even the invincible quasi-sage at the level of the dragon commander and the holy servant will be killed in one wave!

And Xu Ming, who was at the center of the siege, how could he not die?

“It’s dead!” A wicked smile appeared in the eyes of Quasi-Saint Shadow Nightmare.

There are many gods in the treasure house who are gloating about misfortune, and some who pretend to be there to regret: “Xu Ming...what a dazzling genius! But like a meteor, it is going to fall!”

No one thought that Xu Ming could survive under the siege of tens of thousands of rulers!

“The siege of tens of thousands of rulers?” Xu Ming looked around indifferently.

The overwhelming attack made Xu Ming unavoidable!

Of course, Xu Ming didn’t plan to avoid it either!

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

Xu Ming’s strongest defense secret!

“Heh! To actually use a defensive secret technique?” The holy servant sneered disdainfully – what is the use of a strong defensive secret technique? Under the joint siege of tens of thousands of rulers, under the crushing of absolute power, even the defensive secret skills of the holy level and even the chaos level will be broken open!

Xu Ming, must die!

“Xu Ming!” Yun Zhuzhu, Gui Suo Zhunsheng, etc. didn’t have time to rush forward to help. Of course, even if they rushed up, it would be useless, it was just a chariot.

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Tens of thousands of attacks at the master level arrived at Xu Ming’s position almost at the same time, and smashed onto Xu Ming’s “grinding disc”.

boom! !

In an instant, the “grinding disc” was shattered and annihilated!

In the next instant, Xu Ming was completely overwhelmed by the attack.

The space where Xu Ming was located was the most splendid fireworks in the Divine Realm at the moment.

“died!”

“Absolutely dead!”

“Dead!”

...

Under such a tyrannical siege, Xu Ming could not find any possibility of surviving!

Must die!

“Xu Ming...” Gui Suo Zhunsheng couldn’t believe it.

An incomparable genius!

A genius destined to be sanctified!

There are even saints who hope to surpass all the history of God’s Domain!

Is it...

Did it fall like this?

“This...” The Lord of the Yellow Springs Palace was also stunned – Xu Ming had pinned the hope of the revival of the Yellow Springs Palace! Just died like this?

“This...” Master Yun looked sluggish, unable to accept the “destined ending” in front of him.

“What!?” The remnants of Sage Huangquan, who was hiding in the dark, almost dissipated in shock, “Why did Xu Ming want to die!?”

You know, he just reminded Xu Ming that he could close the door of the treasure house first. As long as the door to the treasure house was closed, Xu Ming would be safe; however, Xu Ming refused.

The sage Huangquan thought that Xu Ming must have some powerful trump card, so he refused to close the door of the treasure house.

“Dead?” Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint has a happy expression on his face, “It’s good to die! Only if he is dead can I live!”

...

Just when the great powers were horrified, the splendid fireworks around Xu Ming quickly dissipated.

“Xu Ming should have been bombed, no scum left, right?”

The attack of tens of thousands of Dominion Realm is enough to completely annihilate Xu Ming’s divine body!

but...

When the fireworks dissipated, a figure gradually emerged from the center of the attack.

This figure is extremely determined and extremely cold. In his hand, he also held a long gun!

“Yes... Xu Ming!?”

“Xu Ming actually...wasn’t smashed into scum!?”

“It’s still alive? How is this possible!?”

“impossible!”

“An attack at the master level of tens of thousands of Taos, under a saint, will definitely die! Xu Ming can’t be alive!”

impossible?

However, the impossible is right in front of you!

The smoke quickly dissipated.

There was no weak feeling on Xu Ming’s body; there was only a trace of golden blood on the corner of his mouth.

Xu Ming wiped away the blood stains with disdain, and sneered: “The siege of tens of thousands of rulers is really not weak!”

Yes, the siege of tens of thousands of rulers is just “not bad”.

“what!?”

“This...”

I saw with my own eyes that Xu Ming was almost intact, and even suffered a negligible minor injury... Whether it was the Divine Realm side or the Holy Master side, they were all petrified in an instant!

how can that be! ?

Nothing is impossible!

At the moment when the “grinding plate” was shattered and annihilated, Xu Ming felt the horror of tens of thousands of rulers joining forces.

One thousand points, 14 levels hang down! “The Inscription of the Way” hangs, and it has risen to level 3!

Level 3 defensive inscriptions can automatically attenuate 90% of the attacks of the dominant level!

Ninety percent!

Weakened by 90%! Even if it was an attack at the “quasi-sage invincible” level, Xu Ming dared to use his divine body to carry it hard! For Xu Ming, the attacks of ordinary masters were no different from scratching a tickle!

The siege of tens of thousands of rulers?

To Xu Ming, it’s just that tens of thousands of rulers are helping him scratch the itch!

However... the tickling was so strong that Xu Ming even vomited a little blood from scratching—of course, such a little blood is completely negligible to the gods, and he can recover in the blink of an eye!

Under the gazes of countless stunned eyes, Xu Ming smiled coldly: “Next, it’s my turn to attack!”

However, at this moment, Xu Ming was stunned for a moment – he heard Xiaohang’s system prompt.

“The power of worship has increased, and it is currently: God Emperor Intermediate!”

“The power of worship has increased, and it is currently: God Emperor High Rank!”

“The power of worship has increased is currently: the top of the \*\*\*\*\* emperor!”

...

A series of system prompts sounded in Xu Ming’s mind.

The “power of worship” has been continuously improved, and it has been directly promoted to the level of dominance!

“Uh...” Xu Ming then reacted, “It’s the ‘worship system for all beings’!”

All beings worship system: The worship of others will give the host a combat power bonus! The more worshipers, the stronger the worshipers, the stronger the worshipping emotions, the stronger the strength bonus the host gets!

All beings worship!

Yes!

Xu Ming’s defense against the sky has aroused the worship of the gods, and these worships have been directly transformed into “the power of worship”, which has become Xu Ming’s combat power!

With the sudden huge improvement brought by the “Worship System for All Living Beings”, Xu Ming’s combat power instantly stepped into the “quasi-sage peak level”!

Chapter 1312: The Power Of Worship

Quasi-Saint peak level combat power!

Invincible defense under the saint!

Although there are tens of thousands of dominant forces around, Xu Ming is an invincible existence!

“It’s my turn to attack!” Xu Ming carried his spear and directly attacked the nearest master.

“what!?”

Inside the treasury.

The gods who were watching were all stunned and shocked!

In the face of tens of thousands of dominators alone, Xu Ming actually took the initiative to attack?

Where does this come from! ?

The holy servant was also shocked and angry: “The dominant army I lead can completely sweep away all existences under the saints! It can’t even destroy a mere Xu Ming!?”

Holy servant really can’t believe it!

“Kill me!”

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Tens of thousands dominated the army and attacked Xu Ming in unison again.

“Humph!”

The grinding wheel of the five forms of reincarnation!

The strongest defense secret is reproduced!

boom! !

Tens of thousands of attacks at the master level struck Xu Ming at the same time.

However, this salvo could not even make Xu Ming shake out a trace of blood!

“What!?” Zhong Da Neng was shocked again.



And Xu Ming also heard that Xiaohang's reminder sounded in his mind again: "The power of worship has increased, and the current is: Dominate the middle-level!"

This time, the "power of worship" has not improved as much as the first time.

After all, this time, everyone had guessed that Xu Ming should be able to prevent it; therefore, the shock was definitely not as strong as the first time. The shock is not so strong, and the worship is naturally not so strong!

However, Xu Ming's strength has also improved a lot.

boom!

Xu Ming sneered and directly bumped into the ruler closest to him.

Xu Ming didn't even need to fire a gun, he just hit him; this weak and high-ranking master was hit and his entire body was annihilated, and he died instantly!

So brutal!

Too tyrannical!

Xu Ming felt that his "power of worship" had increased again. Obviously, there are some powerful people who worship Xu Ming for his ferocity and tyranny!

"Keep killing!"

Reincarnation of the Five Forms of the photo!

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

Xu Ming's figure left countless afterimages in the space.

bump! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

In an instant, dozens of rulers perished under Xu Ming's gun!

"It's so fast!" All the rulers of God's Domain watched in horror – Xu Ming killed an ordinary ruler, it was as easy as slaughtering a chicken and a dog!

Oh! Do not! Much easier than killing chickens and dogs!

"Too fast! Kill dozens of masters in an instant!" A God's Domain master was frightened and frightened.

"Unbelievable speed! Even my eyes have an afterimage!"

You must know that "afterimages" are actually a visual thing; the stronger the strength and the sharper the eyesight, the less likely it is to produce afterimages.

But now, Xu Ming's speed is so fast that many masters have afterimages – this has to be shocking!

then...

Xu Ming once again gained a wave of "worship power"!

"Kill! Kill! Kill!"

Xu Ming wanted to kill!

The "power of worship" is also constantly improving!

Xu Ming's existence is to be admired!

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

Looking at the masters under his command, one by one lost their breath and died, and the holy servant was furious: “Give me death!”

“Holy servant?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully – the joint siege of tens of thousands of rulers failed to pose any threat to Xu Ming; what was a mere holy servant?

Xu Ming was very disdainful, but the powers of God’s Domain watched with nervous anticipation. After all, in their opinion, Xu Ming was able to withstand the siege of tens of thousands of rulers, he should have used some special foreign object; in terms of real strength, Xu Ming is definitely not as good as the holy servant!

And you must know that the strength of the holy servant is not inferior to that of the python dragon commander, and it can almost be called “invincible under the saint”!

Xu Ming’s holy servant?

All the great powers still subconsciously felt that Xu Ming’s strength was still a little short, and he would not be the opponent of the holy servant.

Thinking of this, many great masters couldn’t help but worry about Xu Ming: “Although Xu Ming has treasures in his body, he is invincible in defense; but, once the holy servant uses some secret skills to capture...”

That’s right!

This is exactly what the Holy Servant intended!

“I can’t kill you, I can’t believe I can’t catch you!” The holy servant sneered, and countless golden threads as thin as hair appeared around.

Hundreds of millions of golden silk threads were woven into a golden cloth bag in the void, covering Xu Ming.

“not good!”

“It’s the holy servant’s stunt ‘golden cloth bag’! Looking at the eyes, there are very few who can block the holy servant’s move!”

“Xu Ming is in danger! Once caught by the golden cloth bag, it will be over!”

“Yes! Once Xu Ming falls into the golden cloth bag, he will definitely be taken back and handed over to the Holy Master for disposal!”

“Be careful, Xu Ming!”

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly.

Gold cloth bag?

Is it great?

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

The most powerful crushing secret technique!

rumbling...

The space was compressed to the extreme under this shot. The golden silk cloth bag of the holy servant was directly blown away by a shot – it is much harder to capture a person than to kill a person!

Although the Holy Servant has the strength of “quasi-sage invincible”, although it is difficult to meet an opponent in the God Realm, it is still a long way to capture Xu Ming!

In addition, the Holy Servant was quite weak in terms of strength; what Xu Ming displayed was the secret technique of crushing with the strongest power, which naturally blew the Holy Master’s golden cloth bag away with ease.

Bang!

The golden silk cloth bag that the holy servants worked so hard to weave quickly dissipated in the void.

“what!?”

“it is good!”

No one could have imagined that Xu Ming could break the “golden cloth bag” of the holy servant so easily, and he was shocked and worshipped again.

Under the eyes of countless pairs of shocking admiration, Xu Ming’s “power of worship” increased again!

Dominate the high class!

Xu Ming’s comprehensive combat power is also moving towards “quasi-sage invincible”!

“Continue to kill!!”

kill! kill! kill!

“Horrible!” Even the secret sage Huangquan was stunned. “The speed at which this kid’s strength increases is really terrifying! How long has it been, he has grown to such a level!”

The lingering thoughts of Sage Huangquan couldn’t help but worship Xu Ming in the slightest.

It is true that the sage of Huangquan has fallen There are only remnants left; otherwise, a saint’s “a trace of worship” can simply make Xu Ming’s “power of worship” explode and instantly go to heaven!

The great power of the gods is even more terrifying!

They thought that Xu Ming rushed out of the treasury to die, and that a sheep entered the tiger's mouth!

Only now did I know that Xu Ming is a sheep entering the tiger's mouth! It's like wolves enter the flock, tigers descend the mountain...

Anyway, it's just one word – kill!

During the brutal killing, Xu Ming's "power of worship" continued to soar!

Dominate the level of the fight, what kind of lightning and flint?

And just between the lightning and flint, hundreds of rulers died under Xu Ming's spear!

Xu Ming didn't know how many times he was worshipped, and his strength soared!

Soon, he stepped into... Invincible Master!

Chapter 1313: Kill 4

The combat power of "quasi-sage invincible" made Xu Ming a killing machine on the battlefield!

Under the quasi-sage, no one can be the enemy of Xu Ming's unity! Wherever you pass, you will be shot with blood; if you kill one person in ten steps, you will not stay for a thousand miles!

Even Xu Ming directly gave up his defense!

The strength of "Quasi Saint Invincible", coupled with the powerful defense boosted by the Chaos God Weapon "Chaos Star Clothes", coupled with the "Defense Inscription" will directly reduce 90% of the attack... Xu Ming's defense is really invincible!

The attacks of tens of thousands of rulers fell on Xu Ming, and they were all sinking into the sea, without a single ripple. Even the ultimate move of the holy servant could hardly cause any damage to Xu Ming.

Under the saints, no one can hurt Xu Ming!

And Xu Ming, under the eyes of those increasingly fanatical worshipers, slaughtered as much as he wanted! His strength is also increasing because of the “power of worship” getting stronger and stronger!

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

The army of the Holy Lord, one after another, fell one after another.

Xu Ming’s powerful strength made them terrified!

However, the order the Holy Master gave them to “kill Xu Ming” was a death order! The army of the Holy Lord is full of fanatical believers of the Holy Lord; therefore, even if they know that nothing can be done, they will kill Xu Ming like moths to the flames.

...

Thunder Continent.

It is the second lair of the Holy Lord.

“Huh?” Suddenly, the eyes of the Holy Master were full of doubts and shocks—he found that his faith was constantly weakening!

The power of faith is weakened, which means that...

“I have a lot of believers who are dying!”

And this is exactly where the Holy Master doubts!

You must know that most of the believers of the Holy Master are in the Sanctuary and Thunder Continent; and these two areas are the absolute control areas of the Holy Master. Once there is any trouble, the Holy Master can find it immediately.

But now, the Holy Master did not find any abnormality, but felt that the power of his faith was plummeting!

“Could it be... is there something wrong with the World of Myriad Tribulations? – It’s impossible!” The Holy Master sent almost all the rulers under his command into the World of Myriad Tribulations! In the world of ten thousand calamities, what power can threaten his army of tens of thousands of rulers?

Full of doubts, the Holy Master closed his eyes and meditated, feeling the power of his own beliefs.

In the mind of the Lord...

Countless hundreds of millions of threads of faith hang down from the chaotic void and fall on the “mind” of the Holy Lord.

This can be called an endless thread of faith, thick and thin; each thread represents a fanatical and loyal believer.

There are many small threads that are not even gods; and the thickest threads are those threads of faith that dominate the realm!

As soon as the Holy Master sank his mind, he immediately discovered that the thickest thread of belief, which was tens of thousands of threads, kept breaking one after another!

If one is broken, it represents the fall of a ruler!

The speed of the break was so fast that the Holy Master felt extremely distressed!

“Something happened in the World of Myriad Tribulations!” The Holy Master shuddered, “What happened?”



Tens of thousands dominate the army, but the Holy Master's trump card! Even other saints don't know that the Holy Master still hides such a big hole card!

And now... the first time the trump card was taken out, he was slaughtered like this; this is called the Holy Master, how can he not be scared or hurt?

"Go and see!"

The Holy Master did not dare to hesitate at all, and quietly left the Thunder Continent, heading towards the World of Myriad Tribulations.

Although he did not dare to enter the World of Myriad Tribulations, he could also stand outside the World of Myriad Tribulations and peep inside.

...

"Something happened in the world of ten thousand tribulations!"

Saint Misty, Saint Shura, Saint Frost and other saints in the divine realm had already received the news before Xu Ming left the treasure house.

"What!? The Holy Master sent tens of thousands of rulers to surround the treasure house of the world of ten thousand tribulations!?"

The Divine Realm side also has some great powers, and they did not have time to enter the treasure house. After the door of the treasure house was closed, these gods could see from a distance that the tens of thousands of rulers formed a terrifying formation and directly blocked the treasure house; of course, they did not dare to hesitate, and immediately left the world of ten thousand tribulations, passing the news back to the gods .

"Ten thousand rulers?" The misty saint was in disbelief, "Where are the tens of thousands of rulers?"

You must know that there are not so many masters in the entire Divine Realm!

The five saints, including the misty saint, got up and went to the world of ten thousand robbery immediately after getting the news.

Like the Holy Master, they cannot enter the world of ten thousand tribulations; however, the misty saints and others have already made up their minds—if the Holy Master’s tens of thousands dominate the army and dare to slaughter the geniuses of their divine domain; then, their five saints will guard the Outside the world of ten thousand calamities, slaughter the army of tens of thousands of rulers!

Therefore, the five saints, including the misty saint, arrived in the world of ten thousand calamities earlier than the saint.

When they reached the periphery of the World of Myriad Tribulations, the five sages stopped and did not dare to enter – the sage of Huangquan had a bad temper! No saint is allowed to enter the world of ten thousand calamities.

hum—

The five saints all released powerful spiritual thoughts and directly descended into the world of myriad tribulations.

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

The will of the five saints penetrated the void of hundreds of millions of miles and rushed towards the direction of the treasure house.

“You guys are here!” Huang Quan sage said hello to the will of the five sages.

“Oh! The old ghost of Huangquan!” Sage Shura said angrily, “Now, the tens of thousands of saints dominate the army, besieging the great powers of my God Realm; you still don’t let us in, and take the rulers of God Realm and God Emperors all over the place. rescued?”

The Star Map of the Absolute Beginning, for a period of time, was in the hands of Sage Shura; but later, it was robbed by Sage Huangquan. Therefore, Sage Asura would naturally not have a good face when facing Sage Huangquan.

The sage of Huangquan sneered indifferently and said: “The great powers of the gods? Oh! What does their life and death have to do with me?”

That’s right! The sage of Huangquan is so selfish!

It is precisely because the sage Huangquan was too selfish, so after his fall, the days of Huangquan Temple in the God’s Domain were very sad hum! Huangquan old ghost! You are already a dead person, and you are still holding the treasure so tightly, what are you doing? “Saint Shura said coldly.

“Haha!” Sage Huangquan sneered, “Don’t talk so much nonsense! Don’t you all want the star map of the beginning of time? If you want, you can! If anyone of you kills the Holy Master, I will take the star map of the beginning of time. Who is it for!—Also, the masters of the gods, the \*\*\*\* emperors, there is no danger at all, so don’t worry about it! Instead, it is the army of the Holy Lord, and it is not very good now...”

“What?” The misty saint and others couldn’t believe it.

The masters of the gods, the \*\*\*\*\* emperors, are not in danger; on the contrary, the army of the Holy Lord is not very good?

how can that be?

“You’ll know when you see it!” After Sage Huangquan finished speaking, he stopped talking.

The will of the five saints, including the misty saint, finally penetrated the void of hundreds of millions of miles and reached the location of the treasure house.

At this time, Xu Ming was slaughtering the Quartet, wantonly slaughtering the army of the Holy Lord.

Chapter 1314: Fall

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

Xu Ming turned into an invincible killing god, killing in all directions. Where the spear goes, no one can stop it!

And no matter what attack it was, it fell on Xu Ming, and it was like a rock sinking into the sea, and there was no response.

“what!?”

“This...”

“how is this possible!?”

The ethereal saint, the Asura saint, the frost saint, and the other two saints who came together were all stunned and unbelievable when their wills descended on the treasure house!

They thought that they would see the great powers of the Divine Realm trapped in the treasure house and dare not come out; and the army of the Holy Lord was all clamoring. But I didn't expect that what I saw was the scene of the Holy Lord's tens of thousands of dominating the army, being killed like chickens and dogs.

The five saints were all shocked – this was completely the opposite of what they thought!

Then, they saw the identity of this invincible killing god!

“It's Xu Ming!”

“This time, Xu Ming doesn't seem to have used any secret skills of ‘soul possession’, right?”

“Eternal Power” is somewhat similar to “Soul Possession”; however, these saints in the Divine Realm cannot see it.

“Without the use of ‘soul possession’, Xu Ming has the invincible combat power of a quasi-sage!?”

“The most terrifying thing is Xu Ming’s defense! – Even the Quasi-Saint Invincible can’t break through his defense!”

In an instant, the five saints were all stunned by Xu Ming!

too strong!

Incredibly strong!

At this moment, even the five sages worshipped Xu Ming in their hearts!

Worship from the saints!

Moreover, there are five saints who collectively worship Xu Ming, whose actual cultivation level is only half-step master!

How rare is this trace of worship! How unimaginable!

I’m afraid, even in the endless chaos, it is difficult to have such worship, right?

The “Worship System of All Living Beings” instantly sensed this incomparably rare cult and transformed it into power!

“The power of worship has increased, and the current one is: the first-order saint!”

Saint level one!

Yes!

This trace of worship from the five saints directly made Xu Ming’s “power of worship” soar to the first rank of saints!

Xu Ming’s strength has jumped directly from the “quasi-sage level” to the “sage level”!

boom!

Xu Ming once again felt this terrifying power that surpassed everything!

Under the saints, they are all ants!

As Xu Ming raised his hands, the surrounding world was under his control! Tens of thousands dominate the army, in Xu Ming's view, it is just a bunch of ants!

If you want to be trampled to death, you can trample to death!

“What!?” The misty saint and others felt the aura of a saint on Xu Ming, and they were all stunned, unable to react for a long time.

“What!?” Sage Huang Quan's remnants were completely stunned at this time – how could Xu Ming become stronger and stronger as he fought, and his strength actually stepped into the level of a saint! ?

“What!?” The tens of thousands of masters of the Holy Lord's army even felt that “the fate is inexorable”!

At the moment when Xu Ming took control of the world, the lives of these tens of thousands of rulers no longer belonged to them, but belonged to Xu Ming! – If Xu Ming wants them to live, let them live; if he wants them to die, let them die!

boom!

At this time, the projection of the Lord's will finally came.

“What!?” After feeling the tyrannical aura on Xu Ming's body, the Holy Master also joined the ranks of the bewildered, “How is it possible!?”

Shocked!

Confused all over the place!

rumbling...

Xu Ming's spear fluttered towards the holy servant not far away.

This gun seems to be random, but it crushes the world and suppresses time and space.

Facing this spear, the holy servant instantly felt that he was even smaller than an ant; but Xu Ming's spear seemed to be more terrifying than the collapse of the heavens and the earth!

"Stop!" The Holy Master roared repeatedly. However, he just came with will, and he had no combat power, so he couldn't stop Xu Ming at all.

Bang!

The holy servant of "Quasi Saint Invincible" was instantly wiped out under this shot.

This is the power of a saint!

"You..." The Holy Master's face was extremely ugly. You must know, holy servant, but he is the number one expert under his command!

"Everyone, withdraw from the World of Myriad Tribulations immediately!" The Holy Master said coldly.

"Yes!" The Holy Lord's army immediately stopped besieging Xu Ming, and turned around to evacuate.

only...

Come when you want, go when you want? It's too much to take Brother Ming seriously, right?

“die!”

Xu Ming’s figure crossed the battlefield like lightning. Wherever it goes, there is hardly the slightest pause, and the life of a master will be harvested.

“kill!”

The gods in the treasury were not idle either; Master Yun raised his arms, and immediately, the masters and \*\*\*\*\* emperors formed a battle formation and rushed out!

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

On the side of the Holy Lord’s army, one master after another fell.

The Holy Master is distressed and angry at the same time: “Stop it all for me!”

However, no one cares about the Holy Lord! – The Holy Master who descends with projection of will has almost no combat power; the masters of the gods, the \*\*\*\*\* emperors, who would bird him!

There is a chance to slaughter the Holy Lord’s army and weaken the Holy Lord’s wings, of course, kill it first!

“You...” The Holy Master could see that if the slaughter continued like this, even one tenth of his tens of thousands would not be able to escape!

“Huangquan!” the Holy Master shouted angrily, “Didn’t you say that if the saint level enters your world of myriad calamities, you will surely die? -Isn’t Xu Ming not at the saint level? Why don’t you deal with him?”

“Are you stupid?” With the remnants of Saint Huang Quan, it is impossible for him to have any good feelings towards the Holy Master; after all, he was killed by the Holy Master, “I am glad that Xu Ming slaughtered your ignorant subordinates. It’s too late!”



If other saints enter the World of Myriad Tribulations, Saint Huangquan will never be soft-hearted; even if the World of Myriad Tribulations collapses, they will be killed!

However, Xu Ming is different!

Xu Ming, but Saint Huangquan chose to deal with the Holy Master! Seeing the rapid improvement of Xu Ming's strength, it was too late for Saint Huangquan to be happy, so how could he deal with Xu Ming?

boom! boom! boom! boom! ...

On the side of the Holy Master, the masters fell one by one!

Soon, there will be more than a thousand fallen masters!

The Holy Master suddenly changed his face: "My cultivation base..."

You must know that the Holy Master took great pains to occupy the Thunder Continent, and only then did his own strength break through from "Saint Rank 7" to "Saint Rank 8"!

And now...because of the death of a large number of powerful believers, the strength of the Holy Master has fallen directly!

Once again fell back to the seventh rank of saints!

This is the school of faith! -If you don't cultivate to the "Chaos Belief" realm, you can't make Chaos Heaven and Earth believe in yourself, but only rely on the beliefs of other creatures; then, once a large number of believers die, it will have a great impact on strength!

Such as the current Holy Lord!

"I..." The Holy Master was heartbroken!

For their own dead believers!

It is also for the cultivation base that has fallen for oneself!

“Stop!” The Holy Master roared again and again, but this time, he was directed at the misty saint, “Piaomiao, if you don’t let them stop, Mo Qun will die!”

Mo Qun, the son of the misty saint, is still in the hands of the Holy Lord’s army!

Chapter 1315: Substitute

The misty saint suddenly changed his face slightly.

“Jie Jie Jie...” The Holy Master smiled strangely, “Misso, I have to say, you are really calm! With my son in my hands, you can still be calm and calm! – I thought you could continue to calm down. Well, in the end, I tried it out; you still care about this son!”

“Humph!” The ethereal saint snorted coldly and said nothing.

“Misso, let them stop quickly!” The Holy Master threatened.

“Father!” Mo Qun became anxious when he heard that the Holy Master killed him; he shouted in fright, “Father, save me! Father!”

The misty saint looked at Mo Qun, his expression was still cold, and he could not see much concern and concern. It was as if the life and death of this son had little to do with him.

Suddenly, the misty saint asked: “Mo Qun, I ask you one thing, you tell the truth!”

“Father...” Mo Qun was panicked, anxious, and speechless—it’s time to ask me one more thing; if you want to ask, it’s not too late to ask me first!

The misty saint ignored Mo Qun’s anxiety, and continued to transmit his voice indifferently: “I ask you, did you get all the treasures of the Huangquan saint?”

When Mo Qun heard this, he almost wanted to vomit blood—are you still my father? At such a critical moment, you don't care about me, but care about the treasure?

“No!” Mo Qun said, “I only got a piece of paper that said ‘all treasures’!”

“Tell the truth!” The misty saint looked solemn.

“I really don't have it...” Mo Qun was so anxious that he wanted to cry – he really didn't find any treasure! How come no one believes him!

“Alas...” The misty saint shook his head and sighed, “Mo Qun, I'm very disappointed in you!”

“Disappointed?” Mo Qun was startled.

The misty sage said coldly: “I just asked the sage of Huangquan, and he clearly said that he has already handed over all the treasures to you; and you are still lying to me! – Originally, I wanted to pay some price to save you out. ; Now, it seems, let's forget it!”

Then, the misty saint looked at the holy master again and sneered: “I said holy master, if... you, the tens of thousands of rulers, all die here; your strength will definitely weaken a lot, right?”

In fact, the strength of the Holy Master has fallen to a small realm!

“What do you mean!?” The Holy Master was stunned and shouted, “Piao Miao, don't you even want a son!?”

“Son?” The misty saint suddenly smiled strangely and said, “At least... in your opinion, he is my son!”

“Huh?” This time, it was the Holy Master's turn to change his face suddenly, “Misso, what do you mean...”

“Haha!” The ethereal sage laughed, “I do have a son, which is not bad! However, my real son, I hide it very well and never let others know; this Mo Qun is just a substitute for me. That's it! – It's just that no one knows!”

Some of the Divine Realm powers will indeed raise a fake child; and, hide the real flesh and blood – this is naturally to protect the safety of their own children. After all, in God’s Domain, all kinds of means are hard to guard against; the safest way is to not let anyone know where their real children are hidden.

For example, the misty saint does this.

“What!?” The Holy Master was shocked.

“What!?” Mo Qun was even more stunned – I’m not biological?

“However...” The Misty Saint said again, “Mo Qun, you are really... disappointing me more and more!”

In fact, the misty saint has long disliked Mo Qun, this useless waste, but Mo Qun has been unaware of it.

“Of course, disappointment is disappointment, and I am still willing to give you some opportunities!” The Misty Saint continued, “It’s just... You obviously got all the treasures of the Yellow Spring Saint, but even I have to deceive me, which has touched me. The bottom line is over! So... Mo Qun, the fate between me and your father and son is over!”

The implication of the ethereal saint is that your life and death have nothing to do with me!

“I...” Mo Qun was suddenly stunned – all this happened so suddenly, he was so shocked that he couldn’t accept the fact.

“Uh...” Xu Ming was also dumbfounded, “This is too...”

No one would have thought that Mo Qun was just the adopted son of the misty sage; moreover, the misty sage had already disliked him!

“This unfortunate child...” Xu Ming couldn’t help but feel sympathy.

To be honest, Mo Qun is really unlucky enough! Since being pointed by the pointer of fate, luck has never been better! Now, when he was about to die, he found out that he was not biological... I'm afraid, even if Mo Qun died, he wouldn't be able to rest his eyes, right?

With the words of the misty saint, Xu Ming, and one after another of the gods, will naturally not be relentless when they start to kill the army of the Holy Lord.

Mo Qun, who was abandoned by everyone, died in despair and unwillingness, but no one cared about him. It's really sad, to say the least.

And the Holy Lord's army, under Xu Ming's slaughter, also lost more than half.

The loss of five or six thousand fanatical believers in the Dominion Realm is undoubtedly a huge blow to the Holy Master who cultivates the faith school!

The Holy Master even almost fell to the sixth rank of the saint; fortunately, he has been polished very solidly at the seventh rank of the saint, so he did not fall. But even so, the strength of the Holy Master is still greatly reduced.

"Hundreds of millions of years of penance! Countless billions of years of penance!" The Holy Master gritted his teeth.

But at this time, the misty saint and other saints had discovered the holy master on the edge of the world of ten thousand tribulations, and joined forces to drive him away.

The Holy Master had no choice but to take the remaining thousands of masters and fled in despair.

To be honest, the Holy Master has never suffered such a big loss since he came to God's Domain! This was the first time he had suffered such heavy damage; and all of this was because of Xu Ming!

"Damn it!" The Holy Master hated and feared!

What I'm afraid of is... the speed of Xu Ming's strength improvement is really appalling! Such an improvement speed is unheard of even in the endless chaos!

...

“good!”

In the World of Myriad Tribulations, Xu Ming nodded with satisfaction.

Killing as many as five or six thousand masters, in fact, did not get many treasures. After all, the treasures of these masters have long been cheated by the sage Huang Quan in the “scattering wealth game”, and then they have been in Xu Ming’s pocket; now, Xu Ming kills them, and naturally he will not get any treasures.

However... Xu Ming used the secret technique “Slaughtering World” in the process of killing, and gained a lot of power of luck!

For the time being, Xu Ming couldn’t use the power of air luck; because Xu Ming wanted to suppress the cultivation of his air luck clone in half a step, so he didn’t dare to break through.

However, these qi luck powers are kept by the two qi luck babies, Sisi and Yingying, with the “Liangyi qi luck formation”; once Xu Ming’s cultivation level breaks through to the dominant level~[www.readwn. com](http://www.readwn.com)~ Then, these powers of luck will directly make Xu Ming’s cultivation soar!

“Huh?” Suddenly, Xu Ming’s expression changed.

He felt that his “power of worship” was actually falling; and it was plummeting!

The power of worship is determined by three things – the more worshipers, the stronger the worshipers, and the stronger the emotions of worship, the stronger the power of worship!

When Xu Ming slaughtered the Quartet, it naturally caused countless strong “worship emotions”. But now, Xu Ming stopped the killing, those worshipers regained their composure, and their worship of Xu Ming naturally decreased a lot.

As soon as the worship sentiment weakened, Xu Ming’s “power of worship” naturally began to decline.

However... although the power of worship has plummeted, Xu Ming's strength is still firmly standing at the level of "quasi-sage invincible"! Coupled with Xu Ming's unbreakable defense, Xu Ming is now definitely the undisputed "first person under the saint" in the entire Divine Realm!

At this moment, Xu Ming saw that the Shadow Nightmare quasi-sage was flying not far in front of him.

Chapter 1316: All Treasures!

Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint!

Xu Ming's eyes suddenly turned cold – he and Shadow Nightmare were quasi-sages, and they had no grievances or enmity; but Shadow Nightmare quasi-sages wanted to put him to death! How could Xu Ming not avenge this revenge?

And the masters and \*\*\*\*\* emperors who followed Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint were the accomplices who wanted to push Xu Ming out of the treasury gate at that time!

"The enemy's road is narrow! It's just a pot!" Xu Ming smiled coldly.

As for the Shadow Nightmare quasi-sage, of course, he also found himself being targeted by Xu Ming, and his face suddenly changed: "Xu Ming, what do you want to do!?"

"What do I want to do!?" Xu Ming smiled playfully, "What do you think?"

"Run!" Facing Xu Ming, Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint couldn't raise any courage to resist; he shouted, turned around and left.

The group of "accomplices" following the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint also fled in fright.

"Escape?" Xu Ming smiled indifferently.

Even the Holy Master's army of tens of thousands of rulers could not escape from Xu Ming's hands, and they lost more than half of it! Even Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint, a few cats and dogs, want to escape from Brother Ming? – Too naive!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

Xu Ming's figure flashed, and in the blink of an eye, he slaughtered all the accomplices around him, leaving only the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint. He wanted the Shadow Nightmare quasi-sage to feel the horror and helplessness before dying.

"Xu Ming, you..." Quasi-Sage Shadow Nightmare looked at Xu Ming in shock and horror.

"When you attacked me, you should have thought of the consequences!" Xu Ming was expressionless, his spear slowly raised; the weak Shadow Nightmare quasi-sage had absolutely no resistance in front of him, "die!"

"Stop it!" Suddenly, an angry shout resounded in Xu Ming's ear, it was Sage Shura, "Xu Ming, what do you mean, how dare you attack my people!?"

"Saint Asura!" Xu Ming sneered, "I don't believe it, you don't know what he did to me!"

Xu Ming was referring to the fact that the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint attacked him and wanted to push him out of the treasure trove.

The projection of Saint Shura's will, smiled noncommittally, and said: "However, Shadow Nightmare quasi-sage is my quasi-sage, my right-hand man! And just now, you took advantage of my unpreparedness and killed several masters under my command. It's over—I don't need to pursue the past; however, if you dare to move the Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint, you can try it!"

"Humph!" Shadow Nightmare Quasi-Saint also snorted coldly—obviously, with the backing of Saint Asura, his courage returned all of a sudden.

However at this moment...

A spear flower flashed like a blooming blood-colored rose.



The Five Forms of Reincarnation...Residual Blood!

“I...” Quasi-Saint Shadow Nightmare widened his eyes in disbelief, and then his breath disappeared instantly and his body died.

try?

Then Xu Ming will try it!

After that, Xu Ming took the spear back to the world ring as if nothing had happened.

As for Sage Asura... Xu Ming didn't even bother to look at him.

“You...” Sage Shura was furious, “You are courting death!”

Xu Ming smiled disdainfully and said, “If people don't offend me, I won't offend others; if anyone offends me, I will kill them! – Saint Asura, I have no intention of becoming an enemy of you; however, don't provoke me either!”

“Ha! Haha...” The Asura sage seemed to have heard some big joke, “If people don't offend you, you won't offend them; if someone offends you, you will kill them? – Xu Ming, you are worthy of telling me this. If so? Are you worthy of being my enemy?”

“Humph!” Sage Shura snorted coldly, and said, “I'll be waiting for you in the endless chaos outside the World of Myriad Tribulations! As soon as you come out, I'll offend you; I want to see who killed who!”

At this time, the Misty Saint, Frost Saint and other saints also discovered the situation here, and quickly persuaded: “Asura, forget it!”

“Xu Ming is also one of the saints in our God Realm! We don't need to engage in internal disputes!” The other saints obviously regarded Xu Ming as a real saint-level existence; they also met Xu Ming.

However, they didn't know that because of the reduction in the power of worship, Xu Ming's strength had fallen back to the level of "quasi-sage invincible" instead of the level of a saint.

"Forget it?" Sage Shura sneered, "Let Xu Ming kneel down immediately and kowtow to me in apology; perhaps, I'll take your face and let him go!"

Kowtow in apology?

The form and spirit can be destroyed, but the dignity cannot be abandoned!

This request of Saint Asura has to be said to be very excessive. Even, from a certain point of view, it is even more extreme than killing Xu Ming directly!

The misty sage looked a little ugly, and persuaded: "It is also one of the saints in the realm of the gods, there is no need to do such a thing!"

"Misso, don't mind your business!" Sage Asura snorted coldly, "This Xu Ming dares to climb on top of me to make trouble; if I don't clean up him, doesn't it mean that Sage Asura is weak and can be bullied?"

"Asura..." What else did the misty sage have to say.

But right now...

"Noisy!" Xu Ming snorted impatiently, and slapped Sage Shura with a slap! – You must know that Sage Shura is just a projection of will, and he has almost no combat power, so how can he stop Xu Ming's slap? The palm shadow passed by, and the projection of the will of Sage Shura was directly scattered.

"Uh..." The misty saint was stunned.

"Uh..." The other saints were all stunned.

"Xu Ming!" The ethereal saint smiled bitterly, "You are offending the Asura saint to death!"

Offended to death?

Forget it!

However, with Xu Ming's current strength, he is really not afraid to offend the Asura saint! I really want to irritate Brother Ming, the big deal is to break through the Qi Yun Liu clone directly to the Dominant Realm; then, will you kill the Asura saint in minutes?

However, unless it is a last resort, Xu Ming will definitely not break through the cultivation base of any clone! After all, it is the most perfect "indestructible demon body" when the four major schools break through to the realm of \*\*\*\* at the same time!

"I hope Sage Shura won't force me!" Xu Ming secretly said.

If Sage Shura insisted on courting death, Xu Ming had no choice but to fulfill him!

"Xu Ming!" Suddenly, a voice transmission sounded in Xu Ming's mind. It was the voice of Saint Huang Quan, "Come to the treasure house, I have something to tell you!"

"Oh?" Xu Ming did not hesitate and entered the treasure house directly.

At the same time, Xu Ming couldn't help but guess what happened to Saint Huang Quan looking for him.

"Could it be..." Xu Ming couldn't help but light up.

Enter the treasure house.

Then, he entered the secret room where he had met with Saint Huangquan before.

Sage Huangquan stared at Xu Ming for a long time, exclaiming again and again: "Perverted! Perverted! It's really unbelievable! So fast, you have the strength of a saint; I can't imagine what you get What a fate!"

However, Sage Huangquan did not ask much, what kind of fortune did Xu Ming get; after all, everyone has their own cards and secrets, and it is impossible to expose them at will!

Saint Huangquan continued: “According to your agreement, as long as your strength reaches the level of a saint, you can get all my treasures...”

The “all treasures” that Sage Huangquan is talking about now is no longer a piece of paper with “all treasures” written on it, but really all his treasures – except for a few very precious items such as the star map of the early days, Sage Huangquan doesn’t want to think about it for the time being. To Xu Ming.

“All treasures!?” Xu Ming’s eyes sparkled suddenly!

All the treasures of “the richest man in God’s Domain”!

How many treasures must there be!

Xu Ming is unimaginable!

But Xu Ming knew that for a long time to come, he probably would not be short of hanging points!

Chapter 1317: Robbery

“This is for you!” Saint Huang Quan just took out a very ordinary world ring.

But Xu Ming knew that in this world ring, there must be a mountain of treasures!

Take the world ring and instantly refine it. Xu Ming’s divine sense penetrated into it, and sure enough, there were assorted treasures piled up into hills in the world ring; even the Chaos Divine Weapons had several pieces!

Among them, there is even the Chaos Divine Soldier Long Spear that Xu Ming needs most!

“Great!” Xu Ming’s eyes suddenly lit up again.

To Xu Ming, a Chaos God Soldier's spear is much more precious than the Heart Punishing Arrow and Chaos Xingyi! After all, Xu Ming's main battle weapon is the spear!

After the complete refining and control of this Chaos God Weapon, Xu Ming's strength can be improved to another level!

Of course, what Xu Ming is most concerned about is... Chaos Primal Liquid!

"Where is the primordial fluid of chaos?" Xu Ming's consciousness quickly swept through the ring in the entire world.

Soon, Xu Ming discovered something—in a black pot made of special metal material, he felt the breath of Chaos Primal Liquid!

"Pot?" Xu Ming was a little shocked, but also expected, "I don't know, how much Chaos Primal Liquid is in this pot!"

You must know that chaotic primordial liquid is generally calculated by "drops"! And the sage of Huangquan specially put the chaotic primordial liquid in this special black pot; it can be seen that the amount of chaotic primal liquid may be exaggerated!

Xu Ming opened the black pot with anticipation, and then... he was stunned!

A pot!

A full pot!

A whole pot full of chaotic primordial liquid!

Converted into "drops", that is... more than 40,000 drops!

More than 40,000 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!

With these chaotic primordial fluids, Xu Ming can do so many things! -Upgrade plug-ins, summon stronger “eternal power”, and open various plug-in functions...

All in all, these 40,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid are enough to make Xu Ming sweep the entire Divine Realm!

“Xu Ming!” Sage Huangquan said, “I remind you, Sage Asura can guard you in the endless chaos outside! Once you leave the World of Myriad Tribulations, I am afraid that he will soon be intercepted by him!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming’s eyes became slightly cold – this Asura sage, as expected, still has the heart to die!

However, Xu Ming had no plans at all to leave the World of Ten Thousand Tribulations through a normal path – after all, he is not even the master. Once he leaves the World of Ten Thousand Tribulations and enters the endless chaos, he may lose his direction in an instant, and it is impossible to return. to the realm.

Unless there are other masters who are willing to take Xu Ming away.

However, now that the Asura Saint is squatting and guarding outside the World of Myriad Tribulations, there is no master who can bring Xu Ming back to the realm of the gods!

so...

Xu Ming still decided to use the easiest way to return to the realm of God – open “coordinate teleportation”.

The “coordinate transmission” link, from the World of Myriad Tribulations to the God’s Domain, consumes a lot of hanging points; but... Brother Ming is now rich and powerful, so he has no shortage of hanging points!

“Coordinate transmission, open!”

Xu Ming directly aimed the transmitted coordinates at the Yanyan Sacred Mountain; quietly, he had already left the World of Myriad Tribulations.

...

No one knew that Xu Ming had left the World of Myriad Tribulations gracefully and quietly, and returned to the Divine Realm.

Of course, Saint Asura doesn't know either! He was still smart, "waiting for the rabbit" outside the world of ten thousand calamities, waiting for Xu Ming to come out.

"Why haven't you come out yet?" The Asura Saint killed Xu Ming's heart, very eager!

However, the masters of the gods and \*\*\*\* emperors left the world of ten thousand tribulations in batches; and the saints of Asura still did not see Xu Ming come out.

"It seems that after Xu Ming entered the treasury, he never came out again!" Sage Shura has been paying attention to the situation inside the World of Myriad Tribulations, "Could it be that... the old ghost Huang Quan was inside, secretly giving him any great benefits?"

But Sage Shura didn't care, and said in his heart, "Even if the old ghost Huang Quan really gave him some treasure, when he came out, he would surely die! And those treasures just fell into my hands! Jie Jie Jie..."

Asura saint decided: continue to wait!

"I don't believe that Xu Ming will not come out before the world of ten thousand tribulations is 'destroyed'!"

The World of Myriad Tribulations will experience "destruction" again and again. When the "destruction" comes, all living beings will be destroyed, even hiding in the treasure house will not help!

"Wait!" The Asura saint stood like a pine tree, his aura was soaring to the sky.

...

“Asura!” The misty saint has been persuading, and he has persuaded it many times, “Forget it, Shura! Xu Ming is the only one who has hope to kill the Holy Master in the future; for the sake of the realm, you personally A little bit of grudge, let it go first!”

Kill the Holy Lord?

In the eyes of Sage Asura, a strange look flashed imperceptibly, and then he sneered disdainfully: “With so many saints joining forces, we can’t help the Sacred Master! Just rely on Xu Ming to kill the Sacred Master? – Misty, you don’t care. If you want to brag, let’s brag a little more reliably, okay?”

The ethereal sage said with a serious face: “How long has Xu Ming been practicing until now!? As long as he is given some more time to grow, he will definitely grow into an invincible existence in the realm of the gods!”

“So what?” Sage Asura sneered, “Xu Ming offends me again and again, does he think that Sage Asura is easy to bully? – I don’t care what his talent is, when he offends me, he should be ready to die. It’s gone!”

“With us here, you can’t kill Xu Ming!” said the misty saint.

“Even if he can’t kill him, let him pay the price first!” Sage Shura’s killing intent was lingering.

...

So... Saint Asura’s class is a few months.

“Huh?” The more impatient the Asura sage waited, and the more strange it became, “I still haven’t come out yet? – The ‘destruction’ of the world of ten thousand tribulations should be coming soon, right? Could it be that Xu Ming would rather die in the robbery? In the midst of extinction, you don’t want to come out?”

“Where’s Xu Mingren?” The misty saint is also very strange Could it be that he has already hid in someone’s world ring and left the world of ten thousand calamities? -impossible! Our five saints have been following Xu Ming’s trail; even if he hides in someone’s world ring, it is absolutely impossible for him to escape our perception! ”



rumbling rumbling...

Suddenly, the entire World of Myriad Tribulations began to vibrate wildly.

Heaven and earth are confused, time and space collapse... All matter, all energy, and all order in the world of ten thousand tribulations have begun to return to the power of chaos!

The robbery has come!

At this time, the violent power in the World of Myriad Tribulations is even more terrifying than the attacks of most saints! Even weaker saints can't resist the power of "destruction" and can only perish!

"Could it be that... Xu Ming just died in the calamity?" The saints couldn't believe it.

After all, seeing the catastrophe coming, none of the five saints could think of any way to survive the "catastrophe".

Chapter 1318: For Baby

Sage Misty, Sage Asura, etc. did not know that Xu Ming had already left the World of Myriad Tribulations and quietly returned to the Yanyan Sacred Mountain.

...

Yanyan Mountain.

Xu Ming's ancient cultivator avatar, Tiandao Liu avatar, and Qi Yun Liu avatar all gathered in the secret room and sat in a triangle.

The formation of the secret room completely isolates the causal investigation; even a saint who is good at causality can hardly detect that Xu Ming has returned to the realm of the gods.

“This time, the harvest in the World of Myriad Tribulations is really big!”

First of all, it is the improvement of strength!

Xu Ming’s air luck clone has been directly upgraded to the “half-step master” cultivation level; moreover, Sisi and Yingying, the two air luck babies, also helped Xu Ming accumulate a lot of air luck power. Once Xu Ming raised his cultivation to the Dominant Realm, these accumulated powers of luck would instantly make Xu Ming’s cultivation soar!

Moreover, Xu Ming also upgraded the plug-in, and summoned the “eternal power” to the clones of ancient cultivators and luck-flow clones!

The combat power of the two clones has reached the level of “quasi-saint invincible”!

Of course, what excites Xu Ming even more is the treasure harvested in the world of ten thousand calamities!

There are more than 40,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid alone!

There are many other treasures, and in terms of value, they are definitely much higher than Chaos Primal Liquid! It’s just... these treasures cannot be directly exchanged for hanging points.

“Hey—” Xu Ming turned to look at the treasure of Saint Huangquan, and suddenly exclaimed, “There are actually five Chaos Star Clothes here!?”

Chaos Xingyi is a battle armor of the “Chaos Divine Soldier” level! And there are so many treasures in the sage Huangquan; this made Xu Ming unable to help but be shocked!

It’s just... What Xu Ming doesn’t know is that in the endless chaos, Chaos Star Clothing is actually a “standard battle armor”!

Yes, the standard armor!

Of course, the army that can configure the Chaos Xingyi, any soldier in it, must also be extremely powerful!

Xu Ming continued to look at other treasures—among them, there are many weapons of Chaos Divine Weapon, as well as many strange objects! There are several treasures that Xu Ming has never seen in God's Domain!

After taking a general inventory of all the treasures, Xu Ming thought about it and sent the message to Lu Qing.

“Master Yan Yan!” Xu Ming deliberately made a yin and yang tone, “Please come to me!”

“Huh?” After receiving the call, Lu Qing couldn't help but startled, “Your ancient cultivator clone has returned from the World of Myriad Tribulations?”

“Yes!” Xu Ming said, “You keep it a secret! Don't let anyone know!”

“Okay!” Lu Qing said, heading towards the secret room where Xu Ming lived.

call out!

As soon as he entered the secret room, Lu Qing saw a flying sword rushing towards him!

“Huh!?” Lu Qing was startled and hurriedly dodged.

But at this time, Lu Qing discovered that this flying sword did not seem to have any lethal power; and the person who threw the sword was Xu Ming!

“Xu Ming, you...” Lu Qing couldn't help but feel a little annoyed – he received a call, and when he heard that Xu Ming was back, he rushed over immediately; and Xu Ming, actually used this kind of joke to “greet” her!

“Don't be in a hurry to get angry!” Xu Ming said with a playful smile, “Look at this sword first!”

“This sword?” Lu Qing couldn't help but wonder – could it be, what's wrong with this sword?

At this time, Lu Qing discovered that there was a trace of chaos on this cyan sword.

“Could it be...” Lu Qing was shocked, “This is a... Chaos God Weapon!?”

“That’s right!” Xu Ming laughed, “Now, it’s yours!”

“Mine!?” Lu Qing couldn’t help being shocked.

You must know that the chaotic weapons are usually qualified to possess by saints! The weakest, I am afraid, must be the quasi-Saint strength to have it!

As for Lu Qing, she had just broken through from the God Emperor to the primary cultivation level of Dominion; she didn’t even dare to think about the Chaos Divine Weapon, let alone possess it!

And now, Xu Ming actually took out a piece of Chaos Divine Weapon for her; this is Lu Qing, how can you not be shocked! ?

but...

Is this the end? -Do not!

call out!

Xu Ming was another burst of light.

Lu Qing took a look: “Battle armor?”

Xu Ming smiled and said, “Chaos Divine Soldier Grade Battle Armor – Chaos Star Clothes!”

Another Chaos God!

Lu Qing was too shocked to speak.

But at this moment, Xu Ming shot out another ray of light—this time, it was a small jade bottle.

“This...” Lu Qing asked in surprise.

“Chaos Primordial Liquid!” Xu Ming smiled casually. “There are a hundred drops of Primal Chaos Primal Liquid in this bottle. You can only use it for cultivation! If it is not enough, you can tell me again!”

Lu Qing stared blankly at Xu Ming—this is a hundred drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid! In terms of value, it may be even higher than the two Chaos Divine Weapons! Even a saint is not necessarily willing to use chaotic primordial liquid to cultivate casually; but Xu Ming actually let himself cultivate with chaotic primal liquid...

Lu Qing’s mind was really messed up.

After a long time, she came back to her senses and said, “Xu Ming, these treasures are too precious, I...”

“Take it!” Xu Ming said involuntarily, “I got more treasures in the World of Myriad Tribulations than this!”

Of course what Xu Ming said was the truth!

In fact, if it wasn’t for the fact that Lu Qing’s strength was too weak, it was not suitable for holding too many treasures; then, Xu Ming might have given her more.

However, when Lu Qing heard Xu Ming’s truth, it had a different taste – she thought that Xu Ming said it on purpose to make herself accept it!

“Here, refine Chaos Xingyi and this long sword!” Xu Ming said.

“Okay!” Lu Qing was not hypocritical—for her, such a precious treasure, of course, must be refined, and then hidden, so that it cannot be discovered by others.

“Xu Ming, I...” After refining the treasure, Lu Qing was moved, but he didn’t know what to say.

“Lu Qing!” Xu Ming laughed playfully, “When did you become such a mother-in-law? Don’t you just have some treasures? – I have treasures. Of course I can’t forget you, right?”

There are treasures, of course, can not forget you!

This sentence immediately touched a certain place in Lu Qing’s heart.

...

After Lu Qing left, Xu Ming’s Tiandao Liu clone released Yin Ran from the world ring again.

Yin Ran spent most of his days in the Yanyan Sacred Mountain in Xu Ming’s world ring, and he was almost inseparable from Xu Ming. When I want to go out to get some air, I will go out and let Lu Qing accompany me for a walk.

Yin Ran actually knew about Xu Ming’s ancient cultivator avatar and Qi Luck avatar when he just returned from the World of Myriad Tribulations.

Yin Ran came out of the world ring, and her stomach has hardly changed; however, her strength is stronger, and she is about to reach the “king level” – this is the terrible thing about “chaotic physique”, even if lying there. If you don’t do anything, your cultivation will go straight up!

“Little Yin!” Xu Ming took out a dozen bottles of Chaos Primal Liquid, “For the baby!”

## Chapter 1319: Dominate Everywhere

With the hanging point in hand, Xu Ming rarely has a lot of money and money, and has upgraded various functions in the plug-in.

“Leaping the level of invincibility” hangs up, and then upgrades one level, reaching level 3!

“Life or death” hangs up, and directly rises to level 3!

“Forced face slap” hangs up, upgrade to level 3! Unlock the “new function of face slapping” – when you slap your face, you can trigger worship and increase the “power of worship”!

...

“What? Slapping the face can also increase the ‘power of worship’?” Xu Ming secretly said – in the future, if I encounter an arrogant person, I have to slap him in the face and kill him!

After the plug-in has been upgraded, Xu Ming’s strength, even if he has not yet reached the “sage level”, is already very close!

Xu Ming’s question now is – what to do with the other treasures of Sage Huangquan?

The vast majority of treasures cannot be directly exchanged for hanging points; however, it would be too wasteful to store them like this – after all, Xu Ming simply can’t use so many treasures! Treasures are not much different from garbage if they are kept in the world ring.

“You have to find a way to replace these treasures with Chaos Primal Liquid!”

Chaos Elemental Liquid can be directly exchanged for hanging points!

A lot of hanging points, willful opening and hanging, is the kingly way!

But...

God’s Domain is so small! Even if Xu Ming wanted to exchange the treasure for the Primal Chaos Liquid, he couldn’t find a buyer!

“What should I do?” Xu Ming couldn’t help thinking.

Suddenly, Xu Ming’s eyes lit up – Wanjie Mall System!

Wanjie Mall System: In a chaotic world, building a Wanjie mall requires a minimum of 100 points and level 14 hanging points! And the profit of Wanjie Mall will also be drawn by the system.

Xu Ming had never used the “Wanjie Mall System”.

After all, to build a Myriad Realm Mall, a minimum of 100 points is required for level 14 hanging points; this is simply an unattainable number for the previous Xu Ming!

But now, Xu Ming has made a fortune in the world of Myriad Tribulations; building a Myriad Realm Mall, naturally there is no pressure!

“The Wanjie Mall system should be able to help me dispose of these useless treasures, right?” Xu Ming secretly said.

Just do it!

“Xiaohang, open the Wanjie Mall system!”

“The Wanjie Mall has been opened!” Xiaohang quickly replied, “Excuse me, host, are you going to build a Wanjie mall?”

“Yes!”

Xiaohang continued: “According to the current authority of the host, there are three levels of Myriad Realms malls available for construction! The first level consumes 100 points of level 14 points; the second level consumes 1,000 points of level 14 points; Three levels, consuming 3,000 points and level 14 hanging points!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming asked curiously, “What’s the difference between the three levels?”

Xiao Hang said: “The higher the consumption, the more prosperous the chaotic world is! The first-level Wanjie mall is built in a chaotic world similar to God’s Domain; the second-level Wanjie mall is built in A relatively prosperous chaotic world; the third-level Myriad Realms Mall is built in a prosperous chaotic world specialized in trade!”

“And the entire Chaos World, a place dedicated to trade!?” Xu Ming was shocked.



You know, generally speaking, a chaotic world is at least as vast as the realm of the gods!

The entire area of God's Domain is actually a place for trade!

"Then... I want the Myriad Realms Mall at the third level!" Xu Ming hardly hesitated.

After all, once the Wanjie Mall is built, Xu Ming must consider long-term development!

At the first level, in a remote chaotic world like God's Domain, there are not many "customers" at all. The second level, the slightly more prosperous chaotic world, is probably not much better!

Swish!

3,000 points, level 14 hanging point, and was directly detained.

Xiaohang's voice sounded again: "The 'Star Casting Realm' has been selected as the address of the Myriad Realms Mall, will the host send it there immediately?"

Xu Ming thought about it and said, "Just send my ancient cultivator clone over there!"

...

The Star Casting Realm is in the boundless chaos; the distance from the Divine Realm is too far to measure.

Around the Star Casting Realm, there are countless chaotic worlds, as vast as the stars in the sky. And here is the "trade center" of countless chaotic worlds.

In the Star Casting World, there are numerous chambers of commerce and trading markets.

And those who are qualified to enter this prosperous world must at least have the strength to dominate the realm!

I don't know when... On the bustling streets of Casting Star Realm, there is a strange figure who has never been there before – it is Xu Ming!

Xu Ming stood in the center of the street, his expression completely dull: “This is the Star Casting World? This is too...too...too exaggerated!?”

The passers-by who come and go, the little girls who greet you in the store, are all... dominate!

“Master is just so... worthless?”

You must know that in God's Domain, Dominion is already close to the topmost existence! In the Star Casting Realm, the Lord can only be regarded as an “ordinary person”; how could Xu Ming not be shocked and bewildered by this?

After a long time, Xu Ming sighed: “I am too ‘a frog at the bottom of a well’!”

Originally, Xu Ming thought that if he had the strength close to that of a saint, he could be considered a powerhouse after all!

However, from the first moment he set foot on the Star Casting Realm, Xu Ming knew that he was a frog at the bottom of a well!

If you haven't seen the world, you will feel that “Quasi Saint Invincible” is a strong one!

Seeing that in the star-casting world, there are almost so many rulers, Xu Ming finally knew that in a chaotic world, the existence of the masters is indeed a strong person; but in the vast and endless chaos, the masters are nothing. !

Even, let alone dominance, even the saints are nowhere near noble!

“Fortunately, I opened the Wanjie Mall system, and I chose to come to the Star Casting Realm; otherwise, I would have been living in ignorance...”

Seeing the scene of “governors walking everywhere” in front of him, Xu Ming finally realized clearly that he was too weak!

However, Xu Ming did not show any decadence, instead he was full of fighting spirit: “There are masters everywhere, this is fun!”

It is interesting that there is a super existence waiting for Xu Ming to surpass it!

If you can’t even find a transcendent object Xu Ming will be very lonely!

Finally, Xu Ming finally recovered from his confusion: “Xiaohang, where is my Wanjie Mall?”

Xiao Hang said: “Wanjie Mall, you need to build it yourself!”

“What? I built it myself?” Xu Ming was stunned and said, “Won’t the Wanjie Mall system directly give me a built mall?”

Xiaohang’s answer was only two words: “No!”

“This...” Xu Ming was speechless, but he had to accept it silently. After all, arguing with Xiaohang will not have any results.

“It seems that I have to buy a pavilion first!” Xu Ming secretly said, “However, before that, let me first understand the situation of this star casting world!”

Xu Ming had never even heard of this Star Casting Realm, let alone understood it!

Where is the best place to know the information?

No doubt about it – crowded place!

Chapter 1320: Holy Sepulchre

Follow the direction of the crowd.

Not long after, Xu Ming came to the end of the crowd gathering.

Here, a high wall made of black divine iron for hundreds of millions of miles surrounds a magnificent fortress, like a hideous ancient beast crawling on the ground.

“What is this place?”

Xu Ming couldn't help but wonder.

However, he saw many people walking into the fortress, so he followed suit.

Entering the gate of the fort, it is a long black passage. Bloody, ferocious, and extremely oppressive.

At the end of the passage, there are two figures in black with grim imposing manners.

“These are... two saints?” Xu Ming was shocked.

There are only a handful of saints in the realm of the gods, and in the star casting world, they can only “watch the gate”!

Of course Xu Ming knew that this was because there was definitely a powerful force somewhere in this black fortress. Otherwise, it is impossible for ordinary forces to ask the two saints to look at the door.

Immediately afterwards, Xu Ming saw that everyone who entered it would hand a drop of Chaos Primal Liquid to the two saints!

Xu Ming was shocked again: “The cost of entering this fortress is actually a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid!?”

You must know that in the realm of the gods and the realm of sacrifice, even the saints will take the primordial essence of chaos very seriously. Under the saints, there are very few chaotic primordial fluids!

In the Star Casting Realm, it seems... Chaos Primordial Liquid is not so precious. Even an ordinary master can take out a drop or two.

This discovery made Xu Ming overjoyed – there was a lot of chaotic primordial liquid, which means that it would be easier for Xu Ming to obtain chaotic primal liquid!

“As expected of a prosperous trading world! It’s really rich!” Xu Ming also followed the rules and paid a drop of Chaos Primal Liquid.

“First time?” The saint at the door, with extremely sharp eyes, looked at Xu Ming indifferently.

How terrible is the memory of a saint? Even though he came into contact with a large number of gods every day, he could tell at a glance that Xu Ming had never been there before.

“Yes!” Xu Ming said.

“Yeah!” The saint nodded proudly and said, “Remember, in the Black Blood Fort, except for the martial arts area, other places are strictly prohibited! Violators, die!”

Strictly forbidden?

Xu Ming will not be idle to find trouble with others.

Another sage said with a half-smile: “You don’t have to worry! It is strictly forbidden to do anything, so other people can’t do anything to you; the entire Black Blood Fortress is extremely safe! – Enjoy! In the Black Blood Fortress, You can do whatever you want!”

Walking through the black passage, Xu Ming suddenly became enlightened.

“This is?” Xu Ming’s pupils shrank slightly.

So much fun!

The crowd density in Black Blood Castle is much higher than that on the street outside!

There are countless pavilions.

Some buildings are filled with the smell of killing; some buildings are full of the taste of depravity...

Trading zone, degenerate zone...

Xu Ming immediately understood why the saint just now said, "You can do whatever you want".

In the trading area, any transaction can be carried out; weapons, medicinal pills, exercises, slaves, and even pure jade girls, etc., can be bought here.

In the fallen area, you can linger in the sea of flowers, surrounded by Yingyingyanyan, drunk and dreaming of death...

Xu Ming did not go to the trading area, but chose to go to the battle area where the aura of slaughter was permeated.

He wanted to know first what the masters of this world were like.

...

The battle area is very vast, occupying almost half of the entire Black Blood Castle.

Here, there are slaughter fields where people take pleasure in killing people, and there are experience forests that specialize in cultivating geniuses... Xu Ming watched while watching.

Suddenly, Xu Ming stopped: "The Holy Tomb?"

The word "Holy Tomb" at the entrance of a building with a killing atmosphere aroused Xu Ming's curiosity.

"Go in and see!"

Inside this building is a huge circular battlefield; around the battlefield is a circle of stands.

“This is... a gladiatorial arena?” Xu Ming noticed immediately.

At this time, in the “Holy Tomb”, a magnificent voice sounded: “Welcome to the Holy Tomb! – The Holy Tomb, the reason why it is called the Holy Tomb, is because the quasi-sacred invincible who died here, There are too many; and these quasi-sages are invincible, there are many, and they all have the potential to prove the Tao and become sanctified!”

The Holy Sepulchre is the preparation of the tomb of the saints!

“So... today, what game have we prepared to bury the ‘preparatory saints’?”

Burial of “prepared saints”?

Xu Ming couldn’t help being a little interested, so he picked a spot on the stand and sat down.

rumbling...

The ground in the center of the circular battlefield suddenly cracked.

A terrifying and ferocious aura emerged from the ground. Rao was present, and most of them existed in the dominance realm; but under this momentum, he still felt a strong sense of depression.

Even Xu Ming had a dignified look in his eyes.

boom!

Suddenly, a blood-red alien beast with a body length of 100 zhang rushed out from the crack. The terrifying and ferocious aura on it suddenly erupted!

“This is...?” Xu Ming looked at the monster with some doubts.

This monster is extremely ugly, but there is an aura of chaos around him. The momentum is so powerful that it has almost reached the level of a saint!

“Chaos alien beast!”

“This is a Chaos Alien Beast!”

Surrounded by Xu Ming, exclamations continued to sound.

“A chaotic alien beast is a monster that grows in chaos, and it is extremely rare; every chaotic alien must be able to grow to the level of a saint! Looking at the aura of this alien chaotic beast, it should have stepped into the level of a saint with one foot. , it can be sanctified at any time! – The ‘Holy Tomb’ is willing to take out such a chaotic alien beast!?”

This chaotic alien beast is almost equivalent to a saint!

Moreover, because the growth potential of the chaotic alien beast is very great; therefore, this chaotic alien beast is even more valuable than some low-level saints!

At this time, the grand voice of the host of the Holy Tomb sounded again: “Everyone must have seen the strength of this chaotic beast! You only need to pay ten drops of chaotic primordial liquid to challenge; if you can defeat it, and control it not to kill this chaotic alien beast, then you can directly take it away!”

Whoa!

There was an uproar in the audience, and it became extremely lively.

Taking away a chaotic beast that may break through to sanctification at any time is undoubtedly extremely attractive!

“However, everyone should understand the rules of our Holy Tomb! – Entering a battle, you will either win or...die! There is no such thing as a defeat!”



This is the cruelty of the Holy Sepulchre!

Want a challenge? -Can! But, be prepared to die!

In this way, those masters who want to try it will be forced back directly! After all, no one will risk their lives to try!

“Of course, this challenge is subject to conditions! You must be under the cultivation level of a saint before you can participate; if you are a saint, don’t participate!” The magnificent voice continued, “Also, even if you can’t control it. If you kill it, we will also have a hundred drops of Chaos Primal Liquid as a reward!”