

A World 1321

Chapter 1321: Peerless Quasi-Sage

“Can anyone dare to give it a try?”

If you control the chaotic alien beast without killing it, you can take it away; if you kill it, you can also get a hundred drops of chaotic primordial liquid as a reward! – Such conditions are not very attractive!

Suddenly, the surrounding stands were full of fiery eyes.

An invincible powerhouse, many of them are eager to try.

However, when these fiery gazes carefully examined the chaotic beasts, they gradually calmed down.

“Although this chaotic alien beast is stupid, its aura is terrifying! Judging from this, its combat power is definitely not weak!”

“Although the chaotic alien beast is very weak in combat skills; but in terms of strength, it may have reached the level of a saint, right?”

“I really want to try it out! But... according to the rules of the Holy Tomb, once the battle begins, you will either win or die; I’m not sure about winning this chaotic alien beast, so it’s better to keep a low profile...”

Those who can cultivate to the quasi-sage level are not stupid; after feeling the difficulty of chaotic alien beasts, the fire in the eyes of the great masters suddenly went out.

Although, everyone wants to subdue this chaotic beast; however, without enough confidence, no one will dare to challenge.

“It’s really not that easy to make money from the ‘Holy Tomb’!”

“Yeah! Only under the saint can challenge this chaotic alien beast; but, under the saint, how can it be the opponent of this chaotic alien beast? – The ‘Holy Tomb’ seems to have taken out a large amount of it. Chaos alien beast is coming, but in fact, it is almost impossible for anyone to defeat this monster!”

“If you want to defeat this chaotic alien beast, only those who are truly invincible at the quasi-sage level can do it! And if you want to tame this chaotic alien beast, I am afraid that you have to have combat power comparable to that of a saint. arrive!”

Quasi-Saint realm, want to rival the combat power of saints?

too difficult!

Between the quasi-sage and the saint, there is a gap!

Even in thousands of chaotic worlds, it is difficult to have a quasi-sage comparable to the “sage’s combat power”!

Once this kind of “peerless quasi-sage” appears, it will definitely be taken care of as a treasure by all major forces.

“Whoops—”

“Whoops—”

The chaotic alien beast looked around fiercely, roaring again and again, as if provoking the powers in the stands.

“This beast...” Although one of the quasi-sage masters was so jealous that he was eager to rush up to tame it, but each of them also had self-knowledge, and no one dared to go forward.

...

“Huh?” Xu Ming looked at the chaotic beast with interest.

This monster is very powerful? Great potential? – Xu Ming doesn't care about these!

What Xu Ming cares about is only one thing – I heard that this chaotic alien beast is very valuable!

“It's worth more than a low-level ‘sage slave’?” Xu Ming listened to the discussions around him.

Casting Star Realm is a prosperous place in the endless chaos! In the Black Blood Castle, there is a trade for everything; as long as you have enough Chaos Primordial Liquid, even a saint can buy it and become a slave!

“Then if I sell this chaotic alien beast...” Xu Ming's eyes lit up – although this stupid chaotic alien beast is still arrogant in the battlefield; but Xu Ming has already regarded it as something in his pocket. .

Chaos alien beast, very tyrannical?

fine! Xu Ming is more tyrannical than alien beasts!

...

At this time, in the viewing area of the Holy Sepulchre, in a spacious box...

The Holy Tomb is said to be established by a super existence in the “Chaos Realm”; and those who are qualified to enter the box to watch the battle, even in the endless chaos, are characters or forces that resound on one side!

Perhaps, it is qualified to sit in the box of the “Holy Tomb”, which is not very remarkable in the Star Casting Realm; however, if it is placed outside the Casting Star Realm, I am afraid it will lead one or even several Chaos. The existence of the world!

The guest in the box at the moment is an arrogant young man with a perverse look.

Behind the boy, an old man in a white robe stood with his hands behind his back. The body of the old man faintly exudes the breath of a saint – this is a servant at the level of a saint!

Although the young man only has a quasi-sage cultivation base, he can have a saint servant to follow, which shows the background behind it.

On the opposite side of the boy, there was a middle-aged man in black, who was sitting with him. The middle-aged man's shirt is embroidered with the word "Holy Tomb"; his breath is also at the level of a saint, and it is relatively strong among the saints!

"Elder Wu, I'll leave this to you!" The arrogant young man said politely.

The middle-aged man in black, "Elder Wu", is an elder of the Holy Tomb!

Today, the Holy Tomb is guarded by Elder Wu.

"Nephew Zhen Ling, please don't worry, I have arranged everything!" Elder Wu laughed and pointed at the chaotic alien beast in the battlefield, "Don't look at this beast, he is very arrogant now; but In fact, I have planted a ban on this beast! As long as you, nephew, are on the field, the ban will be activated whenever you make a move, and this strange beast will be subdued in an instant!"

Zhen Ling's eyes lit up slightly, and said, "It's so good! – With the record of subduing this chaotic beast, I should be able to get the evaluation of 'Peerless Quasi-Saint'!"

"Don't worry!" Elder Wu said again, "I have already arranged the evaluation of the peerless quasi-sage for my nephew! What you need to do now, nephew, is to go up and walk through the scene!"

"Yeah!" Zhen Ling nodded with more satisfaction, and said, "With the evaluation of 'Peerless Quasi-Saint' and the power of my family; I think it's not difficult for me to join the Yellow Earth Sect!"

Elder Wu said with envy: "I heard that there is some relationship with the 'Original Land' behind the Sect Master of the Yellow Earth Sect! Maybe... you will also have the opportunity to go to the initial place in the future to understand the mystery of the opening of chaos!"

"That's still early! That's still early!" Zhen Ling waved his hand seemingly humbly, but his face was full of rebelliousness.

only...

Whether it's Zhen Ling or Elder Wu, they don't know that the powerful Sect Master of the Yellow Earth Sect is only related to a "minion" in the original land, and the relationship is not much better! Even the lord of the loess sect has never entered the initial land; what's more, is Zhen Ling who has not even joined the loess sect?

It has something to do with the initial land, and entering the initial land... The difference is too far, too far!

It's just that, Zhen Ling and Elder Wu are not qualified to know; they naively thought that if they had some relationship with the initial land, they could enter the initial land for a stroll! – If that's the case, then it's too easy to enter the starting place!

"Then I can play now?" Zhen Ling asked carefully—although his cultivation has reached the level of quasi-sacred invincibility, it is still a bit far from this chaotic alien beast! So, if you don't ask carefully, Zhen Ling really doesn't dare to play lightly!

"It's alright! Don't worry!" Elder Wu said with great certainty.

When Zhen Ling heard the words, she stood up proudly.

His eyes swept over the masters of the dominance realm in the stands outside, and sneered disdainfully: "These poor people living at the bottom of endless chaos are jealous and want to get this strange beast of chaos, but none of them dare to play! It's sad! !—What they don't know is that if they muster up the courage to enter the battlefield at this time, they will be able to get this chaotic alien beast that is strong on the outside and hard at work!"

Zhen Ling's eyes were full of pride. It's as if those ordinary masters of the **** realm are very lowly.

Thinking about it, Zhen Ling took a step to get out of the box.

However, at this moment, on the stand, a figure with an aura of determination walked directly to the middle battlefield: "I'm here to challenge!"

Chapter 1322: I Just Wanna Die

“I’m here to challenge!”

Swish!

Immediately, all eyes in the Holy Tomb turned to this resolute figure.

“what!?”

“Anyone dare to challenge!?”

“If you want to defeat this chaotic alien beast, unless you are a ‘peerless quasi-sage’; otherwise, going up is to die! Does this person think that he himself has the strength of a peerless quasi-sage?”

“Is it courting death, or is it really powerful?”

One after another, his eyes shot at this resolute figure, as if to see through what secrets he had.

However, the look of this resolute figure has always been indifferent and indifferent; it is impossible to see the slightest secret from him at all.

“Who is this person?”

“I’ve never seen it before, is it the first time you came to cast the star realm?”

The resolute figure that focused his attention was none other than Xu Ming.

Although Xu Ming was not interested in raising a stupid chaotic alien beast as a “baby”, when he heard that the value of this monster was higher than that of a low-level “sage slave”, he had already decided— Take this monster back and sell it!

And now, Xu Ming is going to take the chaotic beast away.

“not good!”

Zhen Ling, Elder Wu, and the white-robed old man in the box all changed abruptly.

The reason why this chaotic strange beast appeared in the Holy Tomb was actually arranged by the “Zhen Family” to help Zhen Ling brush his record and obtain the evaluation of “Peerless Quasi-Saint”!

This monster, in addition to its aura to scare people, is actually strong outside, and has no combat power at all; even if it is just an ordinary master, it can be easily subdued.

Now, when the three of Zhen Ling saw that Xu Ming dared to take on the challenge, of course, their expressions changed immediately—you know, whoever plays, can easily take this chaotic beast away!

Especially Zhen Ling, his face was as ugly as a dead father – he was still despising others in private, laughing at them for not daring to play; as a result, Xu Ming stood up just after he finished speaking!

For Zhen Ling, this is simply a slap in the face!

“Humph!” Zhen Ling’s face suddenly turned gloomy and ugly.

“Nephew Zhen Ling!” Elder Wu continued, “I can’t let him challenge! – In order to help you arrange this battle and evaluate the ‘peerless quasi-sage’, I have spent a lot of time, almost exhausted me My relationship network! If this kid robs me, I won’t be able to arrange it for you again!”

Although Elder Wu is one of the elders of the “Holy Tomb”, but there are many elders in the Holy Tomb, and he is just a very common one! Therefore, the permissions are also very limited!

To help people cheat on the battlefield of the Holy Tomb, Elder Wu can only reluctantly arrange one or two times, he has no ability to arrange more!

Zhen Ling's face changed suddenly again – of course he knew how much their family had spent in order to help him make this fake!

boom!

Thinking of this, Zhen Ling didn't care too much, and rushed out of the box in a hurry.

“Stop!” Zhen Ling roared, “Let me do this challenge!”

Zhen Ling's roar resounded throughout the Holy Tomb.

All the experts and experts looked at Zhen Ling curiously. After all, everyone knew that Xu Ming first said he wanted to challenge; and behaviors like Zhen Ling's “queue jumping” rarely appeared in the Holy Tomb.

“Let you come?” Xu Ming glanced at Zhen Ling, ignored it, and continued walking towards the battlefield.

“Huh?” Zhen Ling's expression changed suddenly, a little annoyed, but he suppressed his anger, looked at Xu Ming, and said, “Brother, in fact, I stood up before you! It's just that I was sitting in the box. It's not too fast to get out of the box, that's why you called out ‘challenge’ first! – Now, I want to challenge, brother, you should go back first!”

“You want to challenge, let me go back first?” Xu Ming was amused by these words, and sneered disdainfully, “The rules of the Holy Tomb, whoever calls out the challenge first, has the priority to challenge—this point, you Don't you know?”

Zhen Ling's face sank, and she said, “This brother, give me a face to the Zhen family, okay!?”

As soon as Zhen Ling said these words, everyone was shocked – the Zhen family, in the endless chaos, is also a famous power! This young man is actually from the Zhen family?

However, Xu Ming's expression and attitude did not change. He ignored Zhen Ling, but directly took out ten drops of Chaos Primal Liquid and handed it to a blue-robed saint who was in charge.

But at this moment, another voice sounded: “Don’t take his Chaos Primal Liquid! – Let Zhen Ling challenge it!”

It was the elder Wu who just came out of the box who spoke.

Seeing this, the blue-robed sage in charge did not dare to pick up Xu Ming’s Chaos Primal Liquid.

“Humph!” Zhen Ling smiled smugly, his eyes were full of ridicule towards Xu Ming, and there was a trace of...killing intent!

“Huh!?” Xu Ming’s face suddenly became ugly. He glanced at Elder Wu and saw the word “Holy Tomb” embroidered on the front of his shirt.

“This should be the elder of the Holy Tomb, right?” Xu Ming looked at Elder Wu and sneered, “It’s obviously me, and I have the priority to challenge; as the elder of the Holy Tomb, you actually broke this rule? – Could it be, Is this the demeanor of the elders of the Holy Tomb? If so, I think, I will not come to the Holy Tomb in the future!”

Elder Wu’s expression suddenly changed – Xu Ming’s words had already involved the reputation of the Holy Tomb!

If Elder Wu continues to insist on letting Zhen Ling play first; then, the credibility of the Holy Tomb will inevitably be questioned by countless great powers! For the future of the Holy Tomb, I am afraid it will also have a great impact! —Even if Elder Wu is the elder of the Holy Tomb, he does not dare to take this responsibility!

Elder Wu’s expression changed a bit, and he said, “It’s actually for your own good that you won’t be allowed to challenge! – With your little strength, even if you go up, it’s just death! When you see Zhen Ling and the chaotic alien beast You will know how big the difference in strength between you and the chaotic alien beast is; then you will thank me for stopping you now!”

“Really?” The more Elder Wu and Zhen Ling did not allow Xu Ming to challenge, the more Xu Ming felt that there must be some tricks in it, and the more he wanted to give it a try.

“It seems, then I have to thank this elder?” Xu Ming said with a playful smile, “But... I’m sorry, I just want to die, please don’t stop me!”

With that said, Xu Ming handed out the entrance fee of ten drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid again; while he pretended to be muttering to himself, “According to the rules of the Holy Tomb, I should challenge first, right?”

The blue-robed saint looked at Elder Wu in embarrassment.

Elder Wu’s face turned blue and red—if he continued to obstruct it, he would take the lead in breaking the rules of the Holy Tomb as an elder!

Elder Wu dare not bear this crime!

“Humph!” In desperation, Elder Wu snorted heavily, signaling the blue-robed saint to accept Xu Ming’s admission fee.

However, the murderous intent deep in Elder Wu’s eyes was almost undisguised.

Chapter 1323: Take Away And Sell

Xu Ming would not be afraid of the murderous intent in Elder Wu’s eyes.

Black Blood Fortress has its own rules of Black Blood Fortress!

In the Black Blood Fort, except for the fighting area, other places are strictly prohibited! Maybe someone can violate this rule, but Elder Wu and Zhen Ling are definitely far from qualified.

Although Elder Wu and the white-robed old man beside Zhen Ling were all saints, what were the two saints who couldn’t do it?

boom!

Xu Ming stepped into the battlefield indifferently, his spear was already in his grip – his “power of worship” has now declined, and his strength has fallen to the level of quasi-sacred invincibility. Therefore, in the face of this chaotic beast, Xu Ming must go all out.

“Roar—” The chaotic alien looked at Xu Ming, and there was a hint of fear in his eyes.

...

“This kid actually dares to challenge!”

The surrounding stands were full of shocking discussions.

“Does he think he has the strength of a peerless quasi-sage?”

“Could it be... This kid really ‘just wants to die’, that’s why he challenged?”

“possible!”

The masters around did not see anything special about Xu Ming; no one thought that Xu Ming could defeat the chaotic alien beast! Except... Zhen Ling and Elder Wu!

It’s not because Zhen Ling and Elder Wu are optimistic about Xu Ming’s strength, but because they know that the strength of chaotic alien beasts... Something went wrong!

On the chaotic alien beast, there is a restriction set by the elder Wu, and it is completely a thing that is strong outside and doing nothing at all, and it is not vulnerable at all.

“Damn it...” Zhen Ling was extremely angry – this was prepared for him by their family at a huge cost; but because of his hesitation, Xu Ming preempted and destroyed it! Even this valuable chaotic beast would be snatched away by Xu Ming.

“Don’t worry! As long as this kid dares to leave the Black Blood Castle, I will immediately make him regret coming to this world!” Elder Wu’s eyes shot out with murderous intent, “And when the time comes, the chaotic alien beasts will return to our hands!”

“Humph!” Zhen Ling snorted coldly, “Yes! Just let him be arrogant for a while! At that time, I will definitely imprison him and torture him for another ‘Era’!”

The time of an “epoch” is extremely long.

A naturally derived chaotic world, from birth to destruction, this entire long process is an “epoch”!

...

In the battlefield, Xu Ming carefully observed this monster – after all, Xu Ming didn’t know that this chaotic alien beast was actually just a paper tiger.

“This chaotic alien beast is powerful! I want to tame it directly, it’s almost impossible!” Xu Ming pondered secretly, and soon came up with an idea, “Then... I’ll destroy it first, and then tame it!”

Of course, Xu Ming has enough hanging points now, and he can also open the “forced slavery” hook to directly enslave him.

However, Xu Ming did not intend to keep such an ugly pet, but planned to sell it; therefore, Xu Ming would not waste the hanging point to open the “forced slavery” hanging.

If this chaotic alien beast knew that Xu Ming had come to challenge it, he was trying to sell it. I don’t know how he would feel.

“Let’s fight!” The blue-robed saint presided over.

“Roar!”

The chaotic alien roared, then its body trembled violently and rushed towards Xu Ming. The ferocious giant mouth opened, and the time and space were shattered, as if to swallow Xu Ming into it.

Xu Ming’s figure jumped out of the air, dragged his spear, and slammed it down.

rumbling...

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

With the power of a gun, it rolled down and smashed into the monster’s divine body.

boom!

“Ow—”

The chaotic alien beasts howled in pain, and the entire divine body, even under this smash, was covered with cracks, as if it would be torn apart at any time!

The breath of the chaotic alien beast weakened in an instant, almost completely losing the power to resist.

“Uh...” Xu Ming was stunned, “My shot has such great power?”

This shot, if it is to deal with an ordinary quasi-sage, is indeed enough to crush it!

However, it is far from being able to deal with the chaotic beasts whose strength is comparable to that of a “peerless quasi-sage”!

But now...

With one shot, the chaotic alien beast lost its resistance! The power of this gun was so powerful that Xu Ming was inexplicable.

“what!?”

“what!?”

“what!?”

The surrounding stands were filled with shocked faces!

“How can it be so strong?!”

“horrible!”

“One shot crushes a chaotic alien beast comparable to a ‘peerless quasi-sage’, doesn’t that mean that his strength is comparable to a saint!?”

Only Zhen Ling, Elder Wu, and the white-robed old man did not have the slightest shock on their faces—they knew this would happen for a long time! After all, Elder Wu has placed a ban on the chaotic alien beast; just a random attack on the master level can trigger the ban and make the chaotic alien beast lose its combat power instantly!

“Humph!” Seeing this, Zhen Ling’s face became more and more ugly – this limelight should have been caused by him, but now, it was “robbed” by Xu Ming!

“Oh?” Soon, a look of surprise appeared on Xu Ming’s face – it turned out to be a chaotic alien beast, and something moved! No wonder...someone is up for the challenge!

“It’s a pity... it’s cheap for me in the end!” Xu Ming thought hehe.

Swish!

Xu Ming opened his hand, and a black and cold iron chain appeared in his hand.

The iron chain automatically flew towards the Chaos Alien Beast, wrapping around its neck. The other end of the chain was in Xu Ming’s hands.

“Let’s go!” With a gentle tug in Xu Ming’s hand, he pulled the chaotic alien beast and led it out of the battlefield, ready to leave the Holy Tomb.

“Boy!” Zhen Ling’s voice transmission sounded in Xu Ming’s ear, “Leave the chaotic beast, maybe I can consider letting you live!”

Zhen Ling actually thought in her heart: I will spare you not to die, but I will imprison you and torture you for another era!

Xu Ming turned aroundtook a look at Zhen Ling and sneered: “Are you stupid? Do you think I have ever put you in my eyes?”

“I...” Zhen Ling couldn’t help but suffocate.

Elder Wu’s voice was cold, and the voice transmission threatened: “Arrogant boy! Don’t think that you can successfully tame this chaotic alien beast! It is now injured by my ban, and when it recovers, it will be backlash against you. when!”

“Really?” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, and said with a voice transmission, “I’m sorry, the situation you mentioned will never happen! Because...”

With that said, Xu Ming looked at the entire Holy Tomb and said loudly, “I will take this strange beast of chaos and sell it immediately! If you are interested in getting it, come to the auction house!”

“You...” Elder Wu was stunned, “You want to sell it?”

Elder Wu did not expect that Xu Ming would be willing to sell it! —This is a chaotic beast with unlimited growth potential! Even Elder Wu wants a chaotic beast!

To actually say “take it away and sell it” in such a light-hearted way?

Chapter 1324: Terrible Beyond Imagination

Take away and sell?

Zhen Ling felt like he wanted to vomit blood—this was the chaotic alien beast he arranged at a huge cost in order to obtain the “Peerless Quasi-Saint” rating! Now, not to mention being robbed by Xu Ming, but also being told by Xu Ming in front of him that he wants to take it away and sell it...

“You dare!?” Zhen Ling’s figure flashed, blocking Xu Ming’s face.

Swish!

The servant of the white-robed old man also stepped forward and stopped Xu Ming.

“Get out of the way!” Xu Ming smiled disdainfully – in the Black Blood Castle, could they still dare to do it?

With that said, Xu Ming ignored the anger on the faces of the two, led the chaotic beast, calmly walked past the two, and left the Holy Tomb.

Zhen Ling’s face was extremely gloomy, and she said coldly: “Send someone to guard outside the Black Blood Castle! Once you find him out, immediately capture him!”

“Yes!” The white-robed old man hurriedly arranged to go.

...

Inside the Holy Tomb, there was an uproar.

The masters watching the battle, especially the VIPs in the box, have developed a strong interest in the chaotic alien beast.

“Chaos alien beasts are hard to come by! Now, they are going to appear in the auction!”

“It’s really rare! Even in the Black Blood Castle, it will take a long time for an auction of a chaotic alien beast to appear, right?”

“Go and see!”

“What’s so nice?—as if you could afford it!”

“You can’t afford it, but you can watch the fun!” The master who spoke before laughed, “With the strength of this chaotic alien beast, I am afraid that at least hundreds of thousands of drops of chaotic primordial liquid can be sold for the price. How can you miss such a lively event?”

“Listening to what you said, you really should go and see it!”

Of course, there are also some masters of the dominance realm who quickly notified the forces behind them—after this chaotic alien beast grows up, its strength is likely to reach the level of a high-level saint; if any force can capture this chaotic alien beast, it will be very important to the entire chaotic alien beast. The comprehensive strength of the forces can be greatly improved!

Even Xu Ming didn’t expect that because of his words “take it away and sell it”, many forces were already gearing up to raise the Primal Chaos Liquid and prepare to participate in this auction.

...

Inside the Black Blood Castle, the rulers are everywhere.

Xu Ming walked down the street with a chaotic alien beast, which naturally attracted a lot of attention.

When the masters asked each other, they knew the origin of this chaotic alien beast and what happened in the Holy Tomb.

“This kid is really brave, how dare he offend the Zhen family!”

“The Zhen family is also a powerful force! It rules more than ten chaotic worlds, and there are more than a dozen star masters in charge!”

Star Lord, in terms of realm, is actually not much different from a saint.

However, every star master has refined the existence of a chaotic world; therefore, in terms of strength, the star master is even stronger than the “sage ninth-order”! If it is in the chaotic world of refining, the strength of a star master can even be comparable to that of the chaotic realm!

Therefore, every star master is the background of a party's power!

The more star masters, the stronger the background!

“It's a pity that the Zhen family does not have a real ‘chaotic existence’, so after all, it is impossible to participate in the ‘first-class forces’ of endless chaos; at best, it is only the stronger of the second-class forces!”

Like the founder of the “Holy Tomb”, he is a Chaos Realm existence! Therefore, the Holy Tomb is a first-class force!

And the founder of “Black Blood Castle” is even more powerful!

There is still a big gap between the Zhen family in front of forces like the Holy Tomb and the Black Blood Castle.

“But so what? – The kid who offended the Zhen family is not even a saint, just a quasi-sage! When he leaves the Black Blood Castle, it will be easy for the Zhen family to kill him!”

“Could it be... this kid wants to hide his head in the Black Blood Castle like a tortoise for the rest of his life?”

Soon, Xu Ming led the chaotic alien beast to the “Eternal Universe Auction” in the Black Blood Castle.

The Hengzhou Auction House is also a first-class force comparable to the “Holy Tomb”.

Xu Ming entered the auction floor and sent the chaotic beasts to auction here.

Exactly half a month later, there will be a large-scale auction; at that time, there will be many chaotic worlds around the star-casting world, and many powerful people will come to participate in the auction. Xu Ming is not in a hurry to sell it. He estimates that at the auction in half a month, he should be able to sell it for a good price.

...

After leaving the auction, Xu Ming went directly to the trading area in the Black Blood Castle.

The reason why he appeared in the Star Casting Realm was to open the “Wanjie Mall” here. Of course, he must first understand what the normal market price is; then, he will think about what business can be done and what business cannot be done.

Walking into the trading area, Xu Ming found that it was divided into different areas: weapon area, medicine pill area, martial arts secret area, slave area...

Weapons Zone!

Xu Ming first chose to go here.

Because, in the treasures of the sage Huangquan, there are many chaotic soldiers. For Xu Ming, there are only a few Chaos Divine Weapons that are usually used; other Chaos Divine Weapons are useless!

Of course, Xu Ming wanted to replace all these Chaos Divine Weapons with Chaos Primal Liquid.

“I don’t know, what is the price of the Chaos God Weapon?”

Xu Ming walked into the weapons area, strolled down for a while, and was a little shocked: “The price of the Chaos God Weapon is... so high?”

Yes!

Very high!

An ordinary Chaos Divine Weapon was sold for a thousand drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid; the price of a special Chaos Divine Weapon was even higher!

You must know that in God’s Domain, the price of a piece of Chaos Divine Weapon is usually only about fifty drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid – and it is difficult to find a buyer!

But this is normal.

After all, in God's Domain, there are very few chaotic primordial fluids! Moreover, because of the existence of the "Taitian Mystery Array", there are a lot of chaotic magic weapons flowing out from the Taitian Mysterious Array – less chaotic primordial liquid and more chaotic magic weapons; then, a chaotic magic weapon will naturally not be sold. How much chaotic primordial fluid!

And the price of the Chaos Divine Weapon in the Star Casting World is the normal market price!

"The price of Chaos Divine Weapon can be sold at such a high price! It's a bit unexpected for me!"

Xu Ming was rude, and directly replaced the unused Chaos Divine Weapon, as well as many miscellaneous treasures, with Chaos Primal Liquid.

When he sold out the "waste products" on his body, Xu Ming was surprised to find that his Chaos Primordial Liquid had reached 200,000 drops!

"So many chaotic primordial liquid... If I use it to upgrade the plug-in function, can I improve my strength to the level of a saint?"

However, it is strictly forbidden to do anything in the Black Blood Fort, and strength is useless here for the time being; therefore, Xu Ming is not in a hurry to upgrade the plug-in, and it will not be too late to upgrade when he returns to God's Domain.

"Let's go to... the slave area again!"

Xu Ming was very curious, what kind of slaves would there be in the slave area? Could it be that there are really "sage" level slaves?

"If it is true that even saints will become slaves, then... the vastness of this endless chaos is really terrifying! It is far more terrifying than imagined!"

Chapter 1325: Bloody

slave area.

Outside the huge slave malls, there are many masters shouting and pulling customers.

“King-level and God-Emperor-level slaves are on sale at a low price! King-level, three thousand per drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid; God-Emperor-level, thirty per drop of Primal Chaos! Large quantities are preferred!”

“Selling the high-level slaves of the Dominion Realm, from the first-level Dominator to the Quasi-Saint Invincible, all levels are in stock!”

“Wholesale slaves! Wholesale slaves! Wholesale slaves!”

...

From the moment he stepped into the slave area, Xu Ming’s face was full of horror.

Too much!

Too many slaves!

Moreover, the slaves in the slave area are the weakest at the king level!

What is this concept?

You must know that in the realm of the gods, the king-level is the one who dominates the roost! However, in the Star Casting Realm, in the Black Blood Castle, in the slave area; the king-level, but only the lowest existence among the slaves, extremely low and extremely cheap!

One drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid can buy 3,000!

In other words, even if all the king-level masters from the entire God’s Domain were shipped here, they would not be able to sell a few drops of Chaos Primal Liquid.

Although the slaves of the ***** emperor level are much more “noble” than the king level, they are still cheap goods.

Soon, Xu Ming discovered that in the entire slave area, the “main” slaves were still master-level slaves; all kinds of master-level slaves were divided into categories, combat, servant, coolie...

However, after walking around, Xu Ming did not find the slave of the saint.

“It seems... even if there are saint-level slaves, there are not many in this Black Blood Castle! At least now, there is not a saint-level slave to be seen in the entire slave area!” Xu Ming secretly breathed a sigh of relief—if it was a saint-level slave There are so many slaves, that’s terrible!

Xu Ming thought for a while: “Slave, I definitely want to buy a batch!”

Xu Ming bought slaves not for fighting. After all, the “Wanjie Mall System” only allows Xu Ming to travel to other chaotic worlds alone, and does not allow Xu Ming to travel with other people; that is to say, even if Xu Ming buys slaves, he cannot bring it back to God’s Domain. .

Xu Ming planned that after purchasing slaves, he would find a way to cultivate slaves’ belief and worship in him!

In this way, Xu Ming can obtain “the power of belief” and “the power of worship” from the slaves.

The power of belief can improve Xu Ming’s belief school cultivation base; and the power of worship can directly improve Xu Ming’s combat power!

Moreover, in the future, Xu Ming’s power has developed to a certain scale, and the “Ten Thousand Worlds Hegemony System” can be activated, and Xu Ming’s combat power can be “strengthened”!

So... Xu Ming now buys slaves and pays more attention to the number of slaves! After all, one hundred king-level slaves definitely provide more “power of belief” and “power of worship” than one god-emperor-level slave.

Xu Ming wandered around, got to know it a bit, and finally found a store that sold king-level slaves.

“Oh? Buying slaves?” The shopkeeper looked at Xu Ming with a puzzled look on his face, “You’re not practicing ***** exercises that require killing, right? Are you sure you want to buy so many king-level slaves?”

Xu Ming said: “I have my own use – other people buy king-level slaves to practice ***** exercises?”

There are indeed some evil exercises that require a lot of slaughter to improve their strength. For this kind of demon, a lowly king-level slave is simply the best choice.

The shopkeeper smiled and said, “Aren’t most of the people who buy king-level slaves used for slaughter?”

“Oh...” Xu Ming sighed inwardly – these slaves are indeed a little pitiful.

Xu Ming’s gaze couldn’t help but look inside the slave store.

In the shopping mall, there are countless iron cages that are covered with the prohibition of formations, and cages of slaves are imprisoned. In each cage, there are 3,000 conferred king rank; the cultivation base ranges from the first rank of conferred king to half-step ***** emperor.

There was no gleam in the eyes of these king-level slaves, and it was obvious that they had already lost their hopes for life. They are like lambs to be slaughtered, locked in iron cages, waiting for death to come.

“Huh?” Xu Ming suddenly thought of a question and couldn’t help asking, “Where did these slaves come from? Did you train them?”

“Training and training?” The store owner shook his head and smiled, “How much time and energy would it take! Moreover, the price paid for training 3,000 crowned kings is probably close to a drop of Chaos Primordial Liquid! – Trained and sold as slaves, Not worth it at all!”

“Then who are...?” Xu Ming was curious.

“It’s all caught in those chaotic worlds!” The store owner said of course.

Caught?

From the desolate world of chaos?

Although the store owner is ***** and murderous and looks like a butcher, but facing customers, he is still very patient: “Those chaotic worlds that have not yet appeared star masters, once they are discovered, they are usually attacked, and then the entire chaotic world will be attacked. They are all occupied! And these ‘indigenous people’ in the chaotic world, from the king level to the saint level, are often captured and turned into slaves! And below the king level... they will all be killed!”

This is the blood of endless chaos!

Endless Chaos is very cruel to those “indigenous chaotic worlds”, that is, chaotic worlds that have not yet been in contact with the outside world! -Forcibly occupy the entire chaotic world, refine the “source of chaos” in that world, and either enslave or kill the natives of that world!

“His—” Xu Ming suddenly took a deep breath.

because...

Xu Ming discovered that God’s Domain, isn’t that the indigenous chaotic world?

God’s Domain, there is no star master, and has not had much contact with the outside world. What will happen once the power of the endless chaos discovers the location of the Divine Realm?

It’s simple!

The army is overwhelmed!

Forcibly occupy the realm of God!

The Chaos Origin Stone of Refining God’s Domain!

Enslaved and slaughtered all living beings in God's Domain!

Once God's Domain is discovered, then fate will not be any different from other indigenous chaotic worlds!

"No!" Xu Ming's face suddenly changed again – God's Domain is not yet discovered, but has been discovered!

Holy Master... Isn't it the Origin Stone of Chaos who conspired to God's Domain?

Once the Holy Master really succeeds, the fate of the entire Divine Realm will be extremely tragic!

"Holy Master!" Xu Ming's thoughts of killing the Holy Master became more and more urgent!

After all is either the death of the Holy Master or the death of the Divine Realm! In this battle, there is no compromise at all!

"I must find a way to kill the Holy Master as soon as possible!" Xu Ming's eyes were cold, "If the stalemate continues, in case, the Holy Master reveals the location of the Divine Realm to other people in the endless chaos; Strength, it is impossible to resist the army from endless chaos!"

At this time, Xu Ming was even a little fortunate—fortunate that the Holy Master had not exposed the news of the Divine Realm to other people in the endless chaos! Otherwise, the disaster of God's Domain would have come long ago; the great powers of God's Domain, I am afraid that like these slaves in the slave area, they will be locked in iron cages one by one!

"How's it going, how many king-level slaves do you want to buy?" the shopkeeper asked.

In the depths of Xu Ming's eyes, there was a very obscure flash of sadness in the death of a rabbit and a fox; he said in a low voice: "You count, how many king-level slaves you have here... give them to me!"

Xu Ming would not be pitiful, but since he happened to use a large number of king-level slaves, let's take this group of slaves out of the sea of misery! – These slaves were bought by Xu Ming, and their future destiny is at least much better than those bought by other demons!

Chapter 1326: Get Back!

The price of a king-level slave is extremely low.

Xu Ming spent only 3,000 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid to buy all the millions of king-level slaves in this slave mall.

These millions of king-level slaves were all in a state of panic, and they were put into the world ring and handed over to Xu Ming.

“I haven’t stocked up much here recently; this little brother, if you still need slaves in the future, you can tell me in advance, no matter what level of slaves it is, I can get it for you!” The shopkeeper of the slave mall said very politely.

“Yeah!” Xu Ming took over the world ring containing millions of king-level slaves, feeling a little heavy.

These king-level slaves originally lived in a chaotic world similar to the realm of the gods; however, their chaotic world was destroyed, and they all became extremely lowly slaves.

The realm of the gods may fall like those chaotic worlds at any time!

unless...

God’s Domain can have a “star master”.

To become a star master, you need to refine the core of the God’s Domain – the Origin of Chaos.

However, the Holy Master will not watch the Star Master appear in the God Domain; once a Saint refines the Chaos Origin Stone, the Holy Master will definitely interfere and prevent the refinement from succeeding.

“Holy Lord... must die!”

Xu Ming knew that killing the Holy Master was something he had to do.

Moreover, in the entire Divine Realm, only Xu Ming could hope to kill the Holy Master. Like other saints, it is already very good to be able to defend the realm of the gods and not fall.

“Next, I will find a way to train these million king-level slaves to believe and worship me...” Xu Ming pondered, “So many king-level beliefs are enough for me to walk very well in the faith genre. Far!”

Although, Xu Ming can get a lot of faith power from Yin Ran; it shouldn’t be difficult to break through the faith genre to the realm of domination.

However, if you use the power of faith, the efficiency of cultivation is not high after all. Xu Ming still intends to take the initiative to practice the school of belief.

...

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed, and it was time for the auction to start.

Xu Ming came to the Hengzhou auction house as scheduled.

As soon as they entered, a beautiful woman who dominated the realm stepped forward to lead the way; after passing through a pavilion of Qiongtai, she brought Xu Ming to the VIP area.

Xu Ming randomly picked a vacant seat near the auction table, sat down, and waited for the auction to start.

Immediately afterwards, many powerful people entered the auction venue one after another.

Suddenly, Xu Ming felt that there was a murderous aura staring at him from behind, and he couldn’t help but turn around slowly.

“Zhen Ling!”

This murderous look came from Zhen Ling.

However, Xu Ming's eyes fell on the middle-aged man beside Zhen Ling. The middle-aged man was as calm as a mountain, without sharpness; however, Xu Ming had the "perception inscription", but he could feel the incomparably terrifying power hidden in him.

"Super strong!" Xu Ming immediately affirmed.

A super powerhouse that is much stronger than other saints such as the old man in white robe beside Zhen Ling!

Even Xu Ming felt that he was stronger than the Holy Master!

but...

No matter how strong the strength is, so what? This is the Black Blood Castle and the Eternal Universe Auction. Could it be that they dare to do it?

Don't dare to do it, and what is the difference between a group of roadside puppies barking?

"Heh!" Xu Ming smiled disdainfully, sitting leisurely and drinking tea.

At this time, the middle-aged man beside Zhen Ling looked around the VIP area and couldn't help frowning – because they came late, and the front seats in the VIP area were already seated; that is to say, they can only sit in those relatively back positions.

"Huh?" The middle-aged man looked gloomy and a little displeased—he was a super-strong man of the ninth rank of saints, and he was also the spokesperson of the Zhen family in the outside world; walking in endless chaos, no matter where he went, he had an identity! In the Hengzhou auction, it is even more impossible for him to sit in the back row.

For him, sitting in the back row is a shameful thing.

"Elder Zhen, this...?" the servant of the white-robed saint asked in a low voice.

The middle-aged man “Elder Zhen” immediately signaled: “Find a way to make room for me!”

“Yes!” The servant of the white-robed saint said immediately.

As for Zhen Ling, she immediately walked up to Xu Ming and shouted, “Go back! This is not a place for you to sit!”

Xu Ming raised his eyes with a look of silly X, sneered disdainfully, and then ignored it.

“Huh!?” Zhen Ling shouted angrily, “Didn’t you hear me telling you to get out?”

Saying that, Zhen Ling took out ten drops of Chaos Primal Liquid and said, “Go back, these ten drops of Primal Chaos Primal Liquid are yours!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming smiled, “Ten drops of Chaos Primal Liquid are really generous!”

“Don’t take it!” Zhen Ling shouted.

Xu Ming sipped his tea slowly and said unhurriedly: “By the way, let me ask, what price should you get for that chaotic beast?”

Chaos beast?

Just mentioning this, Zhen Ling felt distressed for a while! – This is the chaotic alien beast that the family spent a lot of money to acquire for him; unexpectedly, it was snatched by Xu Ming and brought to the auction.

Zhen Ling came to participate in the auction, in fact, he wanted to see if he could bring back the Chaos Alien Beast.

“Should be able to capture hundreds of thousands of drops of chaotic primordial liquid!” Zhen Ling said angrily – which meant that he would need to pay hundreds of thousands of chaotic primal liquid to regain possession of this chaotic alien beast.

However, Zhen Ling had already decided that no matter what, Xu Ming would die! Even if you let Xu Ming get hundreds of thousands of drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid first, and then turn around and kill Xu Ming, won't the Chaos Primal Liquid come back?

"Hundreds of thousands of drops?" Xu Ming smiled and said, "You know that hundreds of thousands of drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid can be auctioned off, so do you think I will treat you with ten drops of Chaos. Are you interested in the primordial liquid? – Get out of the way! Don't stand in front of me and affect my mood! I will sell the chaotic alien beast later, and I will reward you with a hundred drops of chaotic primal liquid!"

"You..." Zhen Ling was so angry that he was about to explode – Xu Ming's words were inseparable from the chaotic beasts, this was entirely on his wounds, and he sprinkled salt over and over again!

At this moment, "Elder Yushu" from the Hengzhou Auction House just inspected the VIP area; seeing Elder Zhen and his party standing there, not seated, they could not help but come forward curiously: "Elder Zhen! – Why didn't you take a seat?"

"Oh? It's Elder Yushu!" Elder Zhen and the other party are obviously on good terms. "Of course I want to be seated, but... there is a boy who doesn't know how high the sky is, and he won't let him take the seat!"

"Really?" Elder Yushu turned his attention to Xu Ming; seeing that it was a new face he had never seen before, and he didn't seem to be very strong, so he suddenly had an idea.

He walked directly in front of Xu Ming, squeezed out a smile, and said, "This guest, here is Elder Zhen's seat; please let me move to the seat at the back!"

Chapter 1327: Beg Me

"This guest, here is the position of Elder Zhen and the others; please let me go and move to the seat at the back!"

Elder Yushu's tone was gentle and sounded polite, but the contempt contained in his words was very obvious.

“Let me go?” Xu Ming was immediately amused. He glanced at Elder Yushu and sneered, “Is there anyone’s name written on the seat!?”

“No!” Elder Yushu’s face sank slightly – as the elder of the Hengzhou auction house, he is a saint in his own right; how many masters dare to speak to him like this? Xu Ming’s tone made him feel very uncomfortable.

However, Xu Ming wouldn’t care whether the other party’s face was good-looking – this Yushu elder, who came to chase him, how could Xu Ming be polite to him?

“So now, who is sitting in this position?” Xu Ming raised Erlang’s legs and looked at Elder Yushu.

“You!” Elder Yushu’s face became more and more gloomy.

“Humph!” Xu Ming snorted coldly, and suddenly shouted, “No one’s name is written on this seat! And now, I’m sitting again! – What kind of thing are you asking me to move?”

Who do you think you are!

The sudden loud shout made Elder Yushu stunned. After a while, he came back to his senses: “Presumptuous! How dare you speak to me like this!?”

boom!

Xu Ming immediately stood up and shouted angrily: “What’s wrong with talking to you like this? – What is this place? It’s the VIP area of your Hengzhou auction house! And I, sitting here, are the VIP guests of your auction house! In order to please this elder Zhen, you want me to give up your seat? I would like to ask... Your Eternal Universe Auction House treats VIPs like this?”

“Humph!”

Xu Ming snorted coldly: “Since that’s the case, I really can’t afford to be the VIP of your auction house! My treasures don’t have to be auctioned in your Eternal Universe auction house!”

As he said that, a talisman appeared in Xu Ming's hand, which was the certificate he sent the chaotic alien beast to auction here. After the auction, Xu Ming could use the Token to collect the Chaos Primal Liquid from the auction.

“Go and bring back my chaotic alien beast! I think there is an auction venue where this chaotic alien beast can be auctioned!”

“You...” Elder Yushu was a little anxious when he heard Xu Ming say this.

The news of the auction of chaotic beasts, the Hengzhou auction house has already spread; moreover, relying on this news, it has attracted many powerful people to come to the auction.

If at this time, Xu Ming took the chaotic alien beast away and did not participate in the auction; it would undoubtedly have a great impact on the reputation of the Hengzhou auction house.

At that time, the auction house will be held accountable, and it will definitely be held to Elder Yushu.

After realizing this, Elder Yushu didn't dare to drive Xu Ming away: “Humph! Just sit down!”

sitting?

Xu Ming smiled: “You told me to let it go, and I let it go; you asked me to sit, and I took it? You think I'm very rare in this seat?—Humph! I won't sit anymore! Also, go take my Chaos Alien Beast. Bring it back, I'll go to another auction house...”

After saying that, Xu Ming really got up and wanted to leave.

“Huh?” Seeing that Xu Ming was really leaving, Elder Yushu was in a hurry, his tone softened, and he continued, “Sit down first! Sit down and talk!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “Now you want me to sit again? – Please!”

“You...” Elder Yushu was extremely angry, secretly annoyed that Xu Ming had made an inch; at the same time, he secretly regretted that he should not have come forward to Elder Zhen and the others.

“I beg you!” Elder Yushu thought of the reputation of the auction house, he just gritted his teeth and said these three words.

“Hahaha...”

Many experts in the VIP area are paying attention to the situation on Xu Ming’s side. Seeing that Elder Yushu actually begged Xu Ming to sit down, he burst into laughter.

“Old ghost Yushu, this time, you planted it!”

“To push others away, and now asking others to sit down... I’m really laughing to death, hahahaha...”

“Old ghost Yushu, you’re really embarrassed and thrown home!”

...

Elder Yushu’s face turned blue and then red; his heart was even more angry and murderous.

Xu Ming smiled and said, “Remember! I didn’t want to sit here, but you asked me to sit down!”

With that said, Xu Ming sat down again leisurely and continued to lift Erlang’s legs.

As for the group from the Zhen family, Xu Ming was too lazy to pay attention.

“Boy, count yourself as good!” Elder Zhen’s voice transmission quietly rang in Xu Ming’s ear, “But... you also remember! Arrogant people usually die faster!”

Xu Ming turned around and looked at Elder Zhen playfully: “Then if you have the ability, let me ‘die fast’ to see now! If you don’t have the ability, just get out of the back! You are not allowed to sit here. place!”

Xu Ming returned what Zhen Ling had said before.

And this time, Zhen Ling, Elder Zhen, etc., have no way to argue.

“Hahahaha... Happy! Happy!” Suddenly, a hearty laughter sounded in the VIP area.

The source of the laughter is the power of a saint of the ninth order. Between him and the Zhen family, it is a deadly feud; now seeing Elder Zhen shriveled under Xu Ming’s hands, his heart is naturally very happy.

“Humph!” Elder Zhen snorted heavily, and had no choice but to choose a back seat to sit – sitting in such a back place, for Elder Zhen, it was a shame!

“Hahaha...” The hearty laughter sounded again, “Old ghost Zhen! If you go to sit there honestly, won’t you have nothing to do? You have to get up and humiliate yourself, and then sit back again. The original seat – aren’t you stupid? Hahahaha...”

“Humph!” Elder Zhen felt that his face was dull, he snorted heavily and stopped talking.

...

Then, in the auction hall, the great powers from all sides of the endless chaos gradually gathered more and more.

Not long after, it was time for the auction to begin.

The first auctions were those relatively new, but not so precious treasures—these treasures were all to warm up the auction. After all, the auction has just begun, and some mighty powers may not have time to arrive.

Each treasure was put on the auction table, but Xu Ming had no interest at all.

“The treasure below is a treasure of mind flow!” The auctioneer said, and on the auction table, a black arrow appeared between reality and illusion.

“This is...” Xu Ming was stunned for a moment—this black arrow is very, very similar to Xu Ming’s “Heart Punishing Arrow”; even...exactly the same!

However, what shocked Xu Ming even more was that when this black arrow appeared on the auction table, in Xu Ming’s heart world, the “Zhuxin Arrow” actually reacted!

Chapter 1328: Auction

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but stunned, “Why does the Heart-Zhuang Arrow react? Could it be... Is there any connection between the Heart-Zhuang Arrow and the black arrow being auctioned?”

On the auction table, the auctioneer with a goatee had a shrewd look in his eyes; he introduced with a smile: “Although this black arrow looks like a very ordinary chaotic weapon; I feel that there is something special hidden in this arrow! As for what is special, the master of floating and sinking can’t tell! Now, in our Eternal Universe Auction, we will sell this black arrow here; the starting price Ten thousand drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, those who are destined will get it!”

As soon as the auctioneer’s voice fell, there was an uproar in the auction hall.

“Master Fushen, but a famous appraiser in the world of casting stars! Even Master Fushen thinks that there is something extraordinary in this arrow; then, I am afraid that this arrow is really extraordinary!”

“Maybe it is a great treasure, buy it and see!”

Immediately, there were several great experts, all of whom had a lot of interest in this black arrow.

Of course, most of the great powers are still very rational!

“Master Fushen said that there is something special? – Oh! Who knows what is special! Maybe, it’s just that this Chaos Divine Weapon comes with a little function, and then it is taken out to brag; after all, It’s not the first time that Hengzhou Auction House has done this kind of thing!”

“That’s right! If it’s really a very amazing treasure, how can the Hengzhou auction house easily take it out for auction? Besides, it’s so cheap!”

“The price of an ordinary chaotic weapon is only 1,000 drops of chaotic primordial fluid; even a mind-flow chaotic primordial weapon is usually priced at 3,000 drops of chaotic primordial fluid! And the starting price of this black arrow is unexpectedly high. It’s just 10,000 drops – Hengzhou Auction, you really know how to do business!”

“Heh! Let’s see what price this ordinary Chaos Divine Weapon will be photographed for!”

...

“Everyone!” The goatee auctioneer laughed, “This black arrow is really incomprehensible to even the master of floating and sinking; we took it out for auction in the auction hall, and we hope that someone who is destined can discover the mystery. !—Not much to say, the auction starts now!”

At this point in the auction, it’s actually just a “warm-up stage”. The ones that are put up for auction are only some less valuable treasures; the truly precious ones have not yet appeared!

“Ten thousand drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!”

“Eleven thousand drops!”

“Twelve thousand drops...”

Immediately, many great powers participated in the auction-although most great powers doubted whether this black arrow was worth the price; but, after all, the price was not expensive, so there were still a lot of people holding on to it. The idea of buying it back and trying it out.

Soon, the price of this black arrow was shouted at 30,000 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid.

Then, the power of bidding became a little less, and the voice of the quotation became a little sparse – after all, this is already ten times the price of the ordinary mind flow Chaos God Weapon; if the price goes up, not many people are willing to buy it .

“It’s time to take action!” Xu Ming secretly said.

Since this black arrow has something to do with the Zhuxin Arrow, it must have something extraordinary, maybe it will be a chance.

Since Xu Ming already owns the Heart Punishing Arrow, as long as the price is not too outrageous, he will definitely take this black arrow back to study it.

“Thirty-one thousand five hundred drops! – Is there a higher price?” the auctioneer shouted.

At this moment, Xu Ming raised his hand and shouted, “Thirty-two thousand drops!”

Thirty-two thousand drops!

As soon as the price came out, the two auctioneers who were still hesitating before gave up immediately. This price has exceeded their psychological expectations by a lot.

“Thirty-two thousand drops, is there anything higher?” the auctioneer was still agitating.

However, after waiting for a while, there was no sound of other offers.

“It seems that there is no higher price! In this case... 32,000 drops, one time!” The auctioneer began to count down.

“Thirty-two thousand drops, twice!”

Just when the auctioneer was about to make a final decision, an arrogant voice sounded: “Forty thousand drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!”

Forty thousand drops!

“What? Someone shouted 40,000 drops!?”

“who is it!?”

All eyes turned to the source of the sound.

It was Xu Ming's "old acquaintance" who called out the price of "40,000 drops" – Zhen Ling!

Zhen Ling glanced at Xu Ming contemptuously and said with a sneer, "It's not a pleasure to even increase the price! Only 500 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid are added for one price increase? – Just like you, you're too embarrassed to sit in the VIP area?"

Xu Ming glanced at it, ignored it, and continued to quote himself: "50,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid!"

"Oh?" Seeing Xu Ming's bid again, Zhen Ling immediately became interested, "Dare to argue with me?—Humph! Sixty thousand drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!"

Xu Ming's expression was calm, and he continued to say indifferently, "Seventy thousand drops!"

"Huh—" Zhen Ling became more and more curious, "How dare you follow such a high price? Could it be that you have discovered the mystery in this black arrow? In this case... 100,000 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid, there are Follow your skills!"

Zhen Ling immediately called the price to 100,000 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!

Seeing this, Xu Ming said without hesitation, "I don't want it anymore, you can buy it!"

Although Xu Ming was curious, would there be any special difference between this black arrow and the Heart Punishing Arrow; but Xu Ming could not spend too much to satisfy his own needs. Curious.

After all, there were only about 200,000 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid on Xu Ming's body. It is impossible for him to take out half of his belongings to buy a treasure that he does not know what it is.

Save 100,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, for Xu Ming, it can upgrade the plug-in and improve a lot of strength!

Therefore, Xu Ming resolutely gave up and refused to follow.

“What? You don’t want it anymore?”

Xu Ming gave up, and it was Zhen Ling’s turn to be stunned!

The reason why Zhen Ling jumped out to shoot this black arrow and raised the price so high was because he wanted to cheat Xu Ming.

After all, Zhen Ling didn’t think there was anything special about this black arrow; in his opinion, it was just a very ordinary mind-flow chaotic weapon!

Extremely ordinary!

It was completely taken out by the Hengzhou Auction House to make money!

Therefore, after Zhen Ling raised the price to 100,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, he did not plan to shout, but waited for Xu Ming to take over. But what he didn’t expect was... Xu Ming didn’t play with him!

This made Zhen Ling stunned!

“You don’t dare to follow the price at such a low price?” Zhen Ling looked at Xu Ming and wanted to provoke Xu Ming to continue to follow the price, “It seems that the VIP area is really not the place for you to sit! You don’t even have the courage to bid with me? Are you embarrassed to sit in the VIP area?”

Xu Ming didn’t bother to pay attention to Zhen Ling’s provocation at all, and sneered disdainfully: “If you want, I’ll give it to you! — Oh, right! The VIP area should be seated by a mindless bigwig like you, right? ”

Chapter 1329: Not Too Powerful, Not Too Loud

“The people in the VIP area shouldn’t be a fool like you who doesn’t have a brain, right?”

“You...” Zhen Ling was furious. However, Xu Ming did not continue to follow the price, he had to honestly take the blame.

Although, as Zhen Ling, 100,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid is not a big amount for him; but, at a price of more than 30 times, anyone can buy an ordinary mind-flow Chaos God Weapon. not in a good mood.

Moreover, the key point is that under the witness of so many powerful people, he made such a big head and made people laugh.

“Humph!” Zhen Ling snorted heavily and stopped talking.

But Xu Ming pondered in his heart: “If there is a chance, I have to find a way to get this black arrow!”

Others didn’t know that there was something special about this black arrow, but Xu Ming knew it.

However, Xu Ming is not in a hurry: “This Zhen Ling does not practice the mentality school, even if he gets the black arrow, he can’t refine it! Therefore, in a short time, he should not find the black arrow. Mystery!”

Xu Ming was able to feel the extraordinariness of the black arrows because he refined the Heart Punishing Arrow; without refining, he would not be able to feel it.

...

The auction continues.

A lot of works have passed, but there is nothing that can make Xu Ming particularly interested.

Or, in other words, Xu Ming is only interested in Chaos Primal Liquid! Chaos Primordial Liquid is the hang point; with enough Chaos Primal Liquid, Xu Ming can do many things.

“Next, what we want to auction is a chaotic alien beast!”

Finally, the auction of Xu Ming's Chaos Alien Beast is about to begin!

The auctioneer introduced it in detail: "This chaotic alien beast has already stepped into the saint level with one foot! Moreover, after appraisal, the aptitude is very good; if it is cultivated well, it is entirely possible to grow to the seventh rank of saint in the future, and it will become Your most powerful right-hand man! – Now the auction starts, the starting price: 100,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid!"

Xu Ming suddenly looked forward to it – how much chaotic primordial liquid can this strange chaotic beast be given to him?

At this time, the auction house was already in an uproar.

"This strange chaotic beast is likely to step into the level of a saint at any time; buying it is almost equivalent to buying a saint directly – 100,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, it's really not expensive!"

"You think too much! One hundred thousand drops of chaotic primordial liquid is just the starting price, and you want to shoot it? – You know, this is a chaotic beast that is expected to reach the seventh rank of a saint! In my opinion, at least it will be photographed. More than 500,000 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!"

"Growing up to the seventh rank of saints? This is nothing more than a gimmick of the auction house! I really want to cultivate this chaotic alien beast to the seventh rank of saints or above, how much will it cost to do it!"

In the sound of discussion, the quotation has already begun.

"One hundred thousand drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!"

"110,000 drops!"

"Twelve thousand drops!"

...

Prices are rising rapidly.

“Twenty thousand drops!”

At this moment, Zhen Ling coldly reported the price of “200,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid”; at the same time, he looked at the entire auction house and said, “Everyone, this strange beast of chaos is originally my Zhen Ling. It’s just that it was taken away by the villain with dark means and put in the Hengzhou auction! – I hope you will give our Zhen family a face, and don’t continue to participate in the auction of this chaotic beast, so as not to be cheap in vain Little man!”

As soon as Zhen Ling said these words, there was indeed a brief silence in the Hengzhou auction house.

After all, the Zhen family still has some reputation in the Casting Star Realm area; after hearing the “Zhen family” twice, many great experts still have to weigh it a little, whether to save face or not.

but...

Although the Zhen family has some face, but the face is just that. All of you, after weighing it a little, you will decide – not to give this face.

A sage with a childish face, sneered disdainfully: “Give you a face for the Zhen family? Wouldn’t that mean that you won’t give the Hengzhou auction house a chance? – If everyone is like you, then the business of the Hengzhou auction house will not be the same. Don’t do it!”

“That’s right! Treasures are auctioned. Whoever bids the most will get it. What’s the use of raising the name of the family?”

“Zhen’s family? Haha...Is the Zhen family’s face very big? – I seem to remember that the Zhen family doesn’t even have a Chaos Realm, right? In the endless chaos, it doesn’t seem to be a great force, right?”

“Heh! The power is not big, but the tone is not small! What if I don’t give the face of the Zhen family?”

...

Zhen Ling didn't expect that his words, instead of having any deterrent effect, had the opposite effect.

None of the great powers in the auction room meant to give face to the Zhen family; on the contrary, there were many great powers who humiliated the Zhen family—as they said, the Zhen family is in endless chaos. Among them, there seems to be nothing remarkable.

Even the auctioneer on the stage was displeased, and said coldly: “The Zhen family is so arrogant? – In this case, our Hengzhou auction house is really free to visit your ancestors of the Zhen family!”

There is a powerful Chaos Realm behind the Hengzhou auction house, so naturally the Zhen family will not be taken seriously.

“I...” Zhen Ling was speechless.

“Shut up!” Elder Zhen shouted through voice transmission, “Don't even look at where this place is! Saying such a thing is not a shame for the family?”

A small storm, the auction continues.

Even, the auction was not so intense at first; but because of Zhen Ling's “provocative” words, the atmosphere of the audience was instantly mobilized!

“300,000 drops of Chaos Primal Liquid!”

“Three hundred and fifty thousand!”

“Forty thousand!”

“Five million!”

...

The auction price skyrocketed, easily breaking through the 500,000 mark, and there was no intention of stopping.

Zhen Ling was stunned, and even wanted to cry.

“600,000!” Zhen Ling gritted his teeth and shouted.

However, his price had just been called out, and was immediately overshadowed by other voices:
“Seven hundred thousand!”

“Seventy-five thousand!”

“I...” Zhen Ling almost wanted to vomit blood.

Seven to eight million drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid, this is definitely not a small amount!

Even in the barren chaotic worlds around the star-casting world, the whole world may not be able to make up so much chaotic primordial liquid!

And the “indigenous chaotic world” like God’s Domain has even less chaotic primordial fluid! Even Sage Huangquan, the richest man in God’s Domain, has dug so many years of treasures in the Mysterious Array. Apart from a few important treasures such as the star map in the beginning, his whole body is worth only 200,000 drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid.

“Don’t continue to follow!” Elder Zhen said with a gloomy face, “We don’t want this chaotic alien beast!”

No more!

Zhen Ling felt distressed for a while: “But...”

“There’s no ‘but’! Don’t forget, we are here this time because we have more important treasures to be photographed; we must not spend too much chaotic primordial liquid for this chaotic alien beast!

Otherwise, we will not be able to photograph ‘Zhitianbao’ Mirror’, that would ruin the family’s affairs!”

Chapter 1330: Treasure Mirror

“Yes...”

Zhen Ling originally wanted to make another bid to see if there was a chance to photograph the chaotic alien beast; but when he heard the “Treasure Mirror”, he immediately woke up—yes! Family matters are important!

“Humph!” Zhen Ling snorted bitterly, looking at Xu Ming with murderous intent.

...

The price of chaotic beasts has skyrocketed!

Finally, it broke through the million mark!

Xu Ming couldn’t stop laughing: “More than a million drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid! Hahaha...”

Can you feel bad about picking up more than one million drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid in vain?

Actually, to be able to shoot at such a high price, Xu Ming really has to thank Zhen Ling! Because, if it weren’t for Zhen Ling’s “provocation”, I’m afraid this chaotic beast really wouldn’t be able to get such a high price!

“With so many hanging points, when I look back, I will upgrade all the plug-in functions that should be upgraded to level 5!”

All plug-in functions such as “Leaping Level Invincible” have all been upgraded to level 5. Xu Ming’s combat power is simply heavenly!

...

After the auction of Chaos Alien Beasts, the atmosphere in the auction hall seemed to drop all of a sudden.

The next auction, the atmosphere is a little dull.

Especially in the VIP area, there were very few bids. Obviously, all the forces are waiting for something.

Xu Ming also felt the unusual atmosphere, and secretly guessed that there will be a good show to watch next!

“I don’t know... what treasures will appear in the next auction!” Xu Ming secretly said.

In fact, at the auction, Xu Ming has been thinking about what kind of business is suitable for his “Wanjie Mall”. After all, the reason why Xu Ming appeared in the Star Casting World was to open a mall to make money.

And Xu Ming entered the Black Blood Castle to get acquainted with the market conditions in the Star Casting World.

Suddenly, the auctioneer’s voice became high-pitched: “Next, is the final treasure of this auction, and the last treasure!”

“Come on!” All the powerful people in the VIP area were obviously shocked.

Many great powers did not bid at all in the previous auction; they came to participate in the auction just for this finale treasure!

“This treasure is...” The auctioneer paused and said, “The Treasure Mirror!”

Under the protection of six “sage ninth-order” powers, a world ring was presented to the auction table.

The world ring opened, and it was a circular bronze mirror the size of a palm.

“This is the treasure mirror that covers the sky?” Xu Ming looked curiously – this is too unpretentious!

However, if you look into the mirror carefully, you will find that this bronze mirror is not as simple as it looks from the outside. In the mirror, there is a surging power of chaos, mighty.

“There are indeed some famous halls!” Xu Ming secretly said.

In the VIP area, the eyes of the powerful people suddenly became hot!

“The Treasure Mirror!”

“We cast the star realm, and finally we waited for a treasure mirror to cover the sky again!”

“A treasure mirror that covers the sky can completely become the foundation of a party’s power inheritance! The chaotic world protected by the treasure mirror can not be attacked even by the powerhouse in the chaos realm!”

“I must photograph this treasure mirror at any cost!”

“The treasure mirror that covers the sky belongs to me!”

The Zhen family.

Elder Zhen stared at the Heaven-covering Treasure Mirror: “Our Zhen family, although we rule more than a dozen chaotic worlds, we don’t even have a Heaven-covering Treasure Mirror! A force that cannot be destroyed by anyone; then our Zhen family will definitely have more status in the endless chaos!”

In his own chaotic world, the “star master” can almost match the powerhouses in the chaos realm; however, the powerhouses in the chaos realm can still be forcibly suppressed at any cost!

However, with the Heaven-covering Treasure Mirror, even a powerhouse in the Chaos Realm would never be able to suppress a Chaos World with a Star Lord in charge! Unless...it's an extremely powerful existence in Chaos Realm!

However... extremely powerful beings in the Chaos Realm are extremely rare even in the Endless Chaos.

With such a force as the Zhen family, even if they wanted to provoke a super existence at that level, they probably wouldn't be able to touch anyone. And the super existence at that level doesn't even bother to deal with ants like the Zhen family.

so...

Only a force like the Zhen family will see the Heaven-shading Treasure Mirror as so important! Because, as long as there is a treasure mirror that covers the sky, there is almost never any need to worry about the destruction of the power!

And the power that already has a treasure mirror that covers the sky, also hopes to get the second one. After all, a treasure mirror that covers the sky can only protect a chaotic world.

...

Just as the great powers were gearing up and preparing to bid, Xu Ming searched for information about the Treasure Mirror in the "Wanjie Mall System".

"Yes!" Xu Ming quickly found it, "Although the Treasure Mirror is precious, it does not contain a soul; therefore, only in the Wanjie Mall system can some be sold!"

The price in the Wanjie Mall system is one million points and a level 14 hanging point.

That is, one million drops of Chaos Primal Liquid.

"I don't know what price the Treasure Mirror will sell for at the auction!" Xu Ming is looking forward to But... Seeing the eyes of these great experts, I'm afraid the price will never be the same. Low! "

If the auction price is very high, Xu Ming can sell the Treasure Mirror after the auction is over!

As long as the price is lower than the auction price, Xu Ming believes that some people are willing to buy it!

“Look at the auction first!” Xu Ming secretly said.

...

With a smug smile on his face, the auctioneer glanced at the audience, thinking to himself: A group of people who have never seen the world! A piece of mirror that covers the sky will make you excited like this!

When the excited voices on the field gradually subsided, the auctioneer slowly said: “I believe everyone knows the preciousness of the Treasure Mirror, so I won’t say much! Around our Star Casting Realm, although there are countless The Chaos World is incomparably vast; however, compared to the entire Chaos Country, it is only a small place!”

“The Treasure Mirror is only produced in the capital of the Chaos Kingdom! In our Star Casting Realm, only our Eternal Universe Auction House is eligible for auction!” The auctioneer smiled, “But... we Cast Star Realm, after all, only It is a small place; therefore, it is extremely difficult to get a piece of the Heaven-covering Treasure Mirror from Chaos Kingdom! It will take a long time to get one piece!”

What the auctioneer said, the powerful people present, of course, have long known.

If there are enough mirrors to cover the sky, then there is no need to be so nervous and excited!

“It’s still the old rules! – A piece of heaven-shading treasure mirror, the starting price is 3 million drops of Chaos Primordial Liquid! Now... the auction starts!” After a brief introduction, the auctioneer shouted directly.