A World 1351

Chapter 1351: Just Solve

The third Xie Tian chess game was completely different from the first two, and it became more and more complicated.

"I can't think of Chaos Supreme Dao and such a derivation method... It seems that my previous opinion on Chaos Supreme Dao is too superficial!"

Originally, Xu Ming thought that the supreme way of chaos is nothing more than the evolution of the nine heavenly ways and the four major orders; at this time, he discovered that the supreme way of chaos is far from being as narrow as he imagined!

Of course, it is normal for Xu Ming to have a biased understanding of Chaos Supreme Dao; after all, Xu Ming's attainments in the Heavenly Dao school are still very low, and he has not even touched the fur of Chaos Supreme Dao!

"I have a feeling...Understanding the chess game should be the right way to cultivate the Heavenly Dao school!" Xu Ming secretly said.

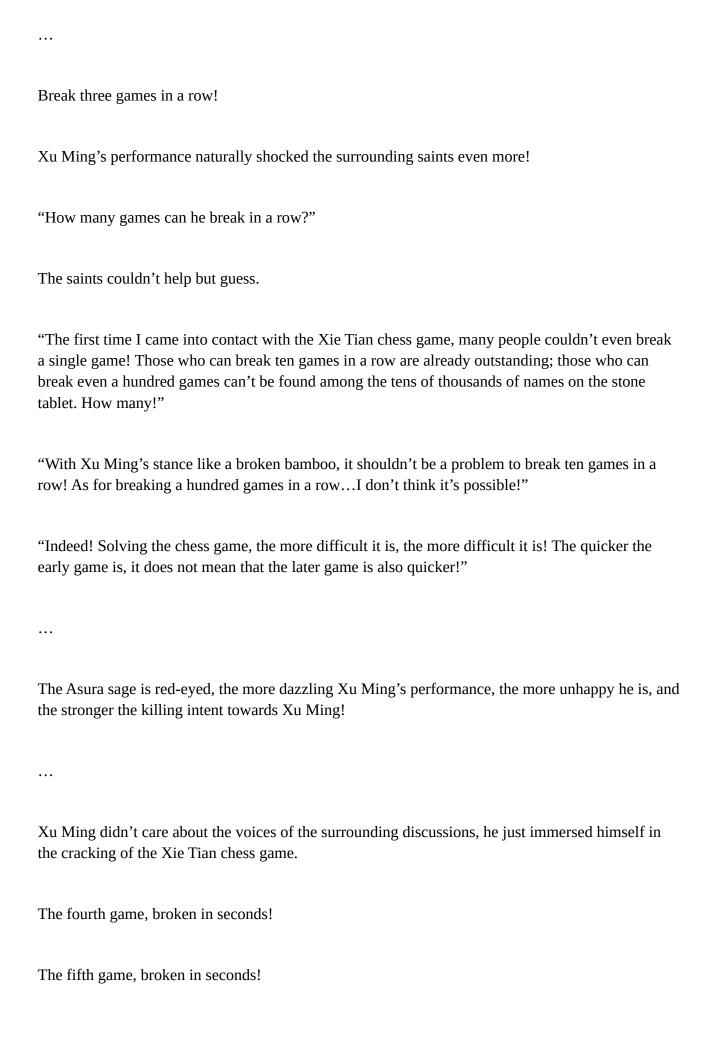
It just so happened that Xu Ming needed to improve his understanding of the Heavenly Dao school; this solution to the Heavenly chess game was simply a treasure for him!

At this time, Xu Ming didn't bother to care whether his ancient cultivator clone could escape from the dark realm smoothly; his mind was all on understanding the heavenly chess game.

"How to solve this third game?" Xu Ming pondered attentively.

Immediately afterwards, his mental power again controlled hundreds of millions of chess pieces and fell to the chess game at the same time.

The third game is still an easy break!



The sixth game, broken in seconds!
The more games that were solved, the more Xu Ming felt, how wonderful this game was!
And his cracking speed is getting faster and faster!
Seventh game!
Eighth inning!
Ninth inning!
For other sages, it was an obscure and difficult chess game; when it came to Xu Ming, it seemed easier than eating and drinking!
The more and more difficult to solve the chess game, Xu Ming cracked it, but he became more and more proficient and handy!
"The tenth game!"
As expected by other saints before, breaking ten rounds in a row was no difficulty for Xu Ming.
What shocked the saints the most was that Xu Ming's breaking speed was getting faster and faster!
Twenty innings!
Thirty innings!
Xu Ming's speed of breaking the game still showed no signs of fatigue.

At this time, the saints have to admit that Xu Ming has the ability to "break a hundred games in a row"! "His talent for cracking chess games is much better than mine!" Sage Wudi couldn't help thinking, "I think, as long as you give him some time, the number of games he cracks should be able to catch up with me! By then, I will Someone can discuss and confirm with each other!" The other saints are even more looking forward to it. "Come on! Xu Ming!" The envy and injustice of the saints towards Xu Ming gradually faded away. After all, Xu Ming showed them the hope of leaving the dark realm! Although, this hope is also very small; but it is far better than "no hope"! Under the expectation of the saints, Xu Ming became more and more brave! Break fifty games in a row! Break seventy games in a row! Breaking ninety innings in a row! Soon, the 100-game mark was easily crushed by Xu Ming! Still without stopping, still controlling hundreds of millions of chess pieces to fall at the same time! "His" The saints couldn't help taking a deep breath. too strong! Xu Ming's talent for breaking the game is really too strong!

If nothing else, just the record of "breaking a hundred innings"; in countless epochs in the dark realm, it is definitely a handful!

Moreover, Xu Ming's "Break 100 rounds in a row" was so easy and freehand; unlike other sages in history, although he also broke 100 rounds in a row, he was bumpy all the way.

"One hundred and one innings!"

Xu Ming didn't stop in the slightest, and walked towards the next higher stone pillar.

...

As the game broke, Saint Asura's eyes became more and more gloomy.

"With Xu Ming's talent for breaking the game, maybe... he can really leave the dark realm!" Sage Shura thought to himself, "If Xu Ming can leave the dark realm, will he take me away? Absolutely not!"

Thinking about it, a killing intent appeared in the eyes of Saint Asura: "Let him continue to crack, he has the hope of leaving the dark realm; but I am trapped here forever... Hmph! I can't let him continue to crack!"

Thinking of this...

boom!

The figure of Saint Asura suddenly burst out!

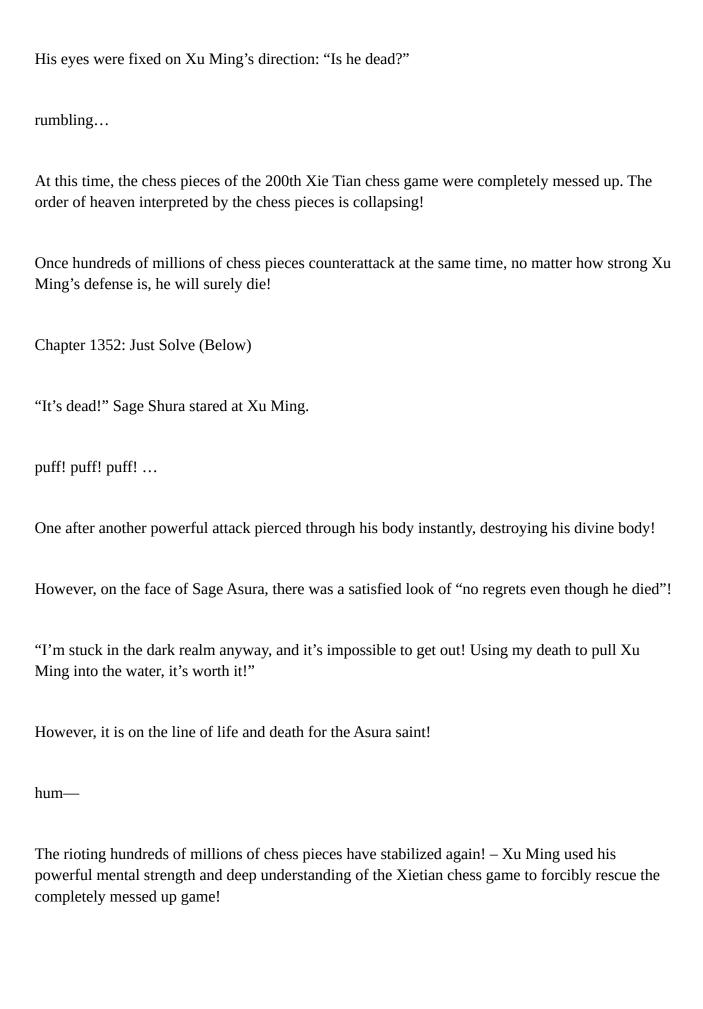
And at this time Xu Ming's solution is in the 200th round! He had just controlled hundreds of millions of pieces and was about to land on the chess board.

"Death!!" The Asura sage looked grim, "The backlash of hundreds of millions of chess pieces, I don't believe that I can't kill you!"

"Huh?" Xu Ming's expression suddenly changed to Saint Asura's attack, but he was not afraid, anyway, there was no threat of life and death! However, once the rhythm of breaking the game is disrupted by being attacked by Saint Shura; then, the backlash from the Xietian chess game is fatal! "What!?" Sage Wushang and other saints were all furious! You know, Xu Ming is their hope of leaving the dark realm; although this hope is very slim, it cannot be guenched by others. "hateful!" "court death!" The saints all slayed the saints of Shura in rage. But after all, Sage Asura strikes first! Before the attack of the other saints, his attack had already reached Xu Ming! "Humph!" Xu Ming had to devote some energy to resist this attack! And the hundreds of millions of chess pieces he controlled were messed up in an instant! boom! "not good!" After blocking the attack of Saint Asura, Xu Ming quickly regained his senses and struggled to control the hundreds of millions of chess pieces that had been thrown away. boom! boom! boom! ... At this time, the other saints who were furious, the attack finally arrived!

In the face of more than a dozen great powers far exceeding his own strength, Sage Shura directly

gave up his resistance; after all, even if he resisted again, he could not escape death!



"What!?" Sage Shura's contented expression suddenly turned into horror and unwillingness, and it became the expression of his death at the moment of death! – Xu Ming is not dead, and the Asura saint can't rest his eyes!

"Okay!" The other saints were overjoyed! -Xu Ming undoubtedly used his strength to prove his talent in solving the chess game and his powerful control! This talent and control has made other saints see the hope of leaving the dark realm!

hum-

The 200th Xietian chess game finally settled down.

Xu Ming paused on the stone pillar, then flew straight down, and did not continue to move towards the higher stone pillar—his state of breaking the game has been destroyed; in this case, today's game solution, it is better to stop here first! After consolidating the experience gains, it is not too late to break the game again!

"Asura!" Xu Ming glanced angrily at the place where the Asura sage fell – almost, his ancient cultivator clone was killed by the Asura sage!

Moreover, you must know that in the dark realm, Xu Ming is completely cut off from the causal connection with the outside world; even the clones are temporarily unable to perceive each other.

If Xu Ming's ancient cultivator avatar died here, then in the outside world, Xu Ming can reunite an ancient cultivator avatar again; however, he will never enter the dark realm again – because Xu Ming is in the outside world and does not If you know what's going on in the dark realm, you can't know how your avatar died; you only know that the dark realm is very dangerous, even your ancient cultivator avatar is dead, and you won't dare to come in again!

In that case, Xu Ming will undoubtedly miss a big opportunity!

After all, Jie Tian Chess is definitely an excellent assistant for cultivating the Heavenly Dao school!

Xu Ming even suspected that even the superpowers in the endless chaos would not be able to provide the geniuses under his command with a chess game to assist in their cultivation! After all, Xu Ming had been to the Star Casting Realm, and he had also seen some great forces in the endless chaos!

"Fortunately, I didn't let him succeed!" Xu Ming secretly said.

At this time, Saint Wudi and the others couldn't help but gather around.

"Xu Ming, your talent for solving the game is simply... unbelievable!" The Sage of No Difficulty sighed repeatedly, "In the long history of the Dark Territory, I am afraid that such a heaven-defying talent has never appeared!"

"ves!"

The other saints around also agreed.

"If it wasn't for being disturbed, this time, you should be able to hit 'break three hundred consecutive games'!"

"It's too strong! It's even stronger than the chaotic saints in the records! -Xu Ming, you must work hard to break the game! You have hope and you can leave the dark realm!"

At least, now it seems that Xu Ming is by far the most promising to get out of the dark realm!

"Xu Ming!" Sage Wudi couldn't help asking, "How did you break the game? Why can you find the 'break point' so quickly every time, and break the game so easily?"

The other saints also turned their ears to listen, wanting to hear if Xu Ming had any tricks.

"This..." Xu Ming said truthfully, "As soon as I saw the chess game, I felt like I had to solve it like this! Then I solved it casually, and then I solved it until 200 games..."

Just solve it?

Every saint has the urge to vomit blood!

Just solve it casually, and it has been solved until 200 games? – This is too casual, isn't it?

"Cough cough!" Xu Ming saw the shock of the saints, and was embarrassed to continue to attack them, saying, "I'll consolidate it first!"

Xu Ming is now, but the hope of the saints to leave the dark realm is a treasure in everyone's eyes!

Xu Ming said to "consolidate it", and the saints immediately dispersed, giving Xu Ming the best position.

"Sit quickly!" The No Difficulty Saint continued, "Hurry up and consolidate!"

"Too enthusiastic..." Xu Ming couldn't bear it – didn't he just show his talent for breaking the game a little? It makes a saint become so enthusiastic...

Xu Ming didn't have time to think about it, so he sat down with his knees crossed and closed his eyes to meditate.

"Two hundred chess games...two hundred completely different orders of heaven..." Xu Ming had to admit that chaos is the way, it is too profound!

The countless derivation directions of Chaos to Dao have created countless different chaotic worlds!

"Now, I have comprehended the two hundred simplest applications of Chaos Supreme Dao to the extreme! Even, if I want, I can touch the fur of Chaos Supreme Dao at any time and step into the **** realm.!"

Of course, Xu Ming couldn't break through the Domination Realm casually! He wants to "unify the four ways", create an "indestructible demon body", and step into the **** realm with the most perfect posture!

"The two hundred kinds of heaven's order seem completely different, but there are some hidden connections..." Xu Ming realized.

. . .



After all, he is also a saint-level combat power! Climbing a stone pillar, it's hard to be able to fall...

In silence, Xu Ming climbed the stone pillar again.

Because he had already solved the chess game on the 200 stone pillars in front; so this time, Xu Ming directly climbed the 201st stone pillar!

"This time, no one will disturb me! I must try my best to learn more chess games!" Xu Ming adjusted his mood and began to understand the games directly.

Chapter 1353: Time Flies

The second time he cracked the "Jie Tian Chess Game", Xu Ming came prepared and naturally faster.

Xu Ming swept all the way, breaking hundreds of games in a row!

However, to solve the chess game, the further back you go, the more difficult it becomes! When Xu Ming's solution reached a thousand games, the speed obviously slowed down.

But even so, it still shocked the saints without difficulty and others.

You must know that among the dozen or so saints present, even the No-Difficulty Saint with the best solution scores only broke dozens of rounds in a row, and then slowed down. Compared with Xu Ming's unstoppable breaking thousand rounds, Not at the same level at all!

"What kind of pervert got the inheritance I left in the God's Domain!" Sage Wudi couldn't help thinking.

The other saints became more and more excited: "Maybe... Xu Ming can really take us out of the dark realm!"

. . .

From the beginning of a thousand rounds, Xu Ming's solution speed became slower and slower; sometimes, it took several days or even longer to solve a game.

Xu Ming was a little dissatisfied with this speed; however, in the eyes of other saints, Xu Ming's solution speed had already made them doubt their lives!

Of course Xu Ming is not in a hurry! He is confident, he plays steadily, don't rush for success, it's only a matter of time before he solves all the chess games!

At the same time, when the game was being resolved, Xu Ming took another look at it, and countless conjectures about secret skills popped up in his mind.

"Maybe... I can improve my marksmanship!" Xu Ming secretly said.

However, Xu Ming is not in a hurry to improve his marksmanship for the time being; it will not be too late to think about it when he has solved more chess games, or when he has left the dark realm.

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Time flies.

Unknowingly, Xu Ming's ancient cultivator clone had been in the dark realm for three hundred years!

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Divine Realm, Yanyan Divine Mountain.

Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone suddenly let out a sigh: "I don't know, how is my ancient cultivator clone now..."

Originally, Xu Ming's avatars, as well as the deity, were left-handed and right-handed. The major bodies can perceive each other's thinking; although there are many clones, they are no different from a single person.

But now, the ancient cultivator's avatar has fallen into the dark realm, but Xu Ming feels as if one of his hands has broken off several large bodies, and he can no longer perceive the situation of the ancient cultivator's avatar!

However, Xu Ming knew that this problem, when the ancient cultivator's clone came out of the dark domain, his mind would immediately synchronize with the other major bodies and return to "no distinction between each other".

Or, if the ancient cultivator's avatar fell in the dark domain, Xu Ming can also reunite an ancient cultivator's avatar.

Fortunately, Xu Ming could sense that the ancient cultivator avatar did not fall, but for some unknown reason, he was trapped in the dark domain and could not get out.

. . .

Three hundred years later, Yin Ran's stomach finally had a clear reaction.

It can be seen at a glance that Yin Ran is indeed pregnant with a big belly!

Xu Ming was a little speechless: "Three hundred years, for mortals, it is completely a vicissitude! But my child, even three hundred years ago, has not been born yet..."

However, Xu Ming is not in a hurry. After all, the longer it is conceived, the stronger the child's talent will be in the future!

And... Yin Ran often takes a bath with Chaos Primordial Liquid! In Xu Ming's view, under such conditions, his children's future talents will definitely be terrifying!

. . .

In the past three hundred years, Xu Ming has also visited the Star Casting Realm several times.

Today, the name of "Wanjie Mall" has been completely established in the Star Casting World!

Once there is a rare treasure, the great powers in the Star Casting Realm will first think of the Myriad Realms Mall, not the Eternal Universe Auction!

And Xu Ming, of course, relied on the Wanjie Mall system to earn enough Chaos Primal Liquid!

With the Chaos Primal Liquid, Xu Ming bought a lot of saint-level slaves! Although these sage slaves cannot be brought back to the realm of the gods, they can help Xu Ming to improve the cultivation of the school of faith, and the power of the "Ten Thousand Worlds Hegemony System"!

Unconsciously, Xu Ming has also reached the level of "half-step dominance" in the school of belief, and can break through the **** realm at any time!

"As long as I upgrade the Heavenly Dao school, I can unite the four paths, step into the **** realm, and cultivate into an 'indestructible demon body'!" Xu Ming secretly said, "Of course, there is also my ancient cultivator clone..."

The avatar of the ancient cultivator did not come back from the dark realm, and Xu Ming could not do anything!

Of course, Xu Ming is not in a hurry! The ancient cultivator avatar did not come back, which means that the dark realm should not be as terrible as imagined, and there may even be some kind of opportunity; otherwise, the ancient cultivator avatar must have exploded directly in the dark realm, or fell!

"Wait!" Xu Ming secretly said.

• • •

Thunder Continent.

The former "Saint Emperor City" is now the Holy Lord's Palace.

The entire palace was silent; however, there was an aura of fanatical belief in the air.

Every deity in the palace is full of fanaticism in their eyes, proud of being a servant of the Holy Master, and can be at any time regardless of life and death for the Holy Master!

This is the terrible thing about the "fanatic belief flow".

"Huh" a low sigh resounded throughout the palace.

The deity who heard this voice became more and more frantic. This is the voice of the Holy Lord!

At this time, the Holy Master had just come out of the retreat and exhaled a long breath. In his expression, there is joy, but also some doubts and dissatisfaction.

"Three hundred years of hard work, and finally the strength that I have fallen down, I have cultivated back a lot!" The Holy Master was a little overjoyed.

More than 300 years ago, in the World of Myriad Tribulations. Xu Ming frantically slaughtered the master army sent by the Holy Master, so that the strength of the Holy Master fell from the "Saint Rank 8" back to the "Saint Rank 7"; and, in the "Saint Rank 7", it also fell a lot.

The Holy Master "healed" for three hundred years, and finally recovered some cultivation; however, he failed to reach the eighth-rank saint again, but temporarily stayed at the peak of the seventh-rank saint!

And what makes the Holy Master puzzled and dissatisfied is...

"In the dust world, there is actually a strong power of faith? Who is it that I have gathered so much power of faith in the three hundred years of my retreat?" "Humph! Dare to cultivate a school of belief and compete with me for the power of belief in the realm of the gods, it's really courting death!"

The Holy Master thought for a while, "The world of dust is far away from the realm of the gods, and it is impossible for Misty and Frost to guard in the world of dust! I quietly go to the world of dust to seize the power of belief; , I'm afraid I have already captured that power of faith!"

The Holy Master naturally has the means to plunder the faith of others!

"Just do it!" Soon, the Holy Master made up his mind, "When I refine this power of faith, I am afraid I may return to the eighth rank of saints! Haha, I really don't know, which idiot is actually in the dust. The world cultivates schools of belief!"

If the target is in the realm of the gods, the Holy Master may have to be careful, whether it is the trap of the misty saints.

But now, the target is in the dust world, and the Holy Master is completely relieved.

Chapter 1354: Break Into Another World!

Endless Continent.

Hundreds of years have passed since the original Human Race "Battle of Clan Extermination".

With Xu Ming's protection, for hundreds of years, the entire human race of the Endless Continent has lived in peace.

A peaceful life makes people slack and degenerate.

Today, in the Endless Continent, although "Martial Dao" is still the most important thing, it is not the only way to get ahead. On the mainland, occupations such as reading and singing have gradually prospered; even if they are not strong, they can still be respected.

The concept of "respect for the strong" is gradually diminishing.

In Xu Ming's view, this should be a good thing for the vast majority of people on the Endless Continent!

After all, the Endless Continent is just a dusty world; here, there are only very few people who can prove the Tao and become gods! For the vast majority of mortals, even if they immerse themselves in martial arts all their lives, it is difficult for them to achieve great achievements.

Instead, it is better to give up the boring and difficult martial arts path and enjoy your life.

. . .

Palm Theological Academy is the cultural center of the entire endless continent!

Here, we are ashamed of practicing martial arts and proud of reading.

The founder of Palm Theology Academy was the young man who wanted to study, Zhang Hao, whom Xu Ming helped back when he was still very weak!

In the academy, many literati can be seen every day, reciting poems, playing qin and painting, just like a paradise.

At this time, no one noticed that there was a special person in the Palm Theology Academy...

Xu Ming!

Xu Ming strolled leisurely in the Palm Theological Academy, like an ordinary mortal.

Listening to the incessant sound of the piano and the poetry everywhere, Xu Ming secretly said, "This kind of life is not bad!"

Xu Ming even thought about it, after he killed the Holy Master and completely controlled the entire God Realm, should he just stay in a corner of the God Realm!

Anyway, in Xu Ming's opinion, the super existence of the Chaos Realm should not despise the remote corner of the God's Domain; with his strength, it should not be a problem to guard the God's Domain and live an eternal and peaceful life.

At this time, Xu Ming heard the voice of chanting poetry again: "The world moves with the palm of your hand..."

Xu Ming couldn't help shaking his head and smiled bitterly: "It's touting my poems again... The point is, it's so tacky!"

This is a **** world after all, even if Xu Ming's intentional or unintentional guidance has infected some elegance; however, the level of elegance is still very limited!

Xu Ming's eyes penetrated the obstacles and saw that Zhang Hao was doing some scientific research.

"This kid..." In Xu Ming's eyes, Zhang Hao was really just a kid, "I didn't expect that I was immersed in science!"

Xu Ming was also speechless. He accidentally cultivated a scientific madman in such a world!

Moreover, Zhang Hao has been immersed in scientific research for hundreds of years; his knowledge level is probably a thousand times higher than that of all the scientists on Earth in Xu Ming's previous life combined!

However, what science pays attention to is "using foreign objects" to improve strength, after all, it is not as important as "self-strength"!

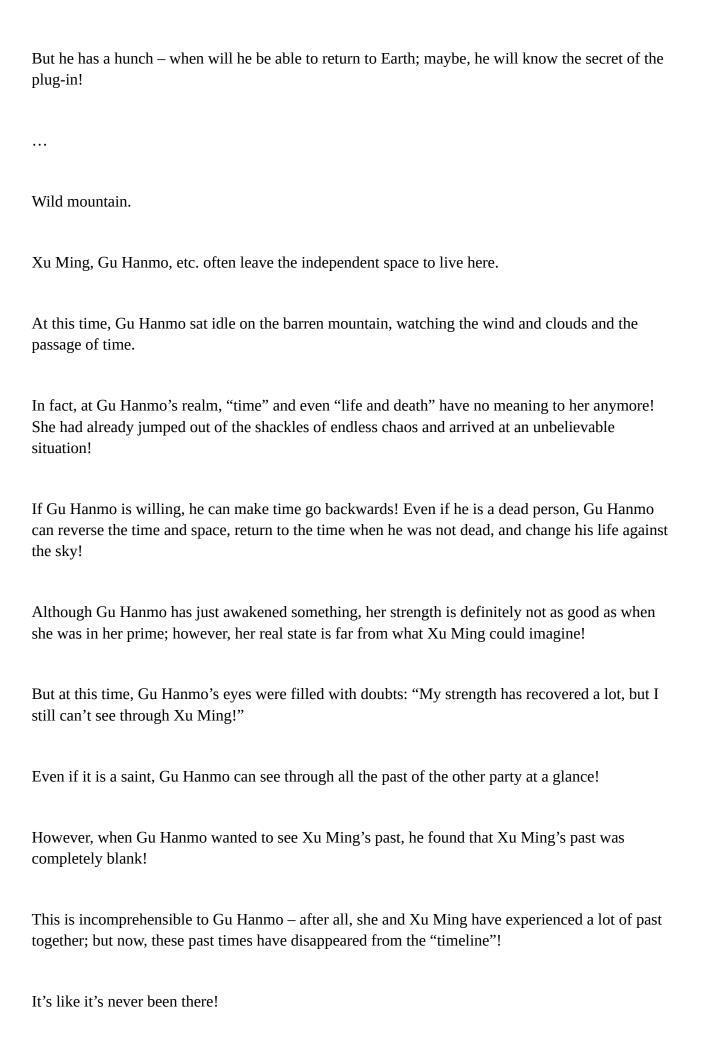
"Earth..." Xu Ming now stands proudly at the pinnacle of God's Domain, and has even been to Endless Chaos; but so far, there is no news about Earth.

But in Xu Ming's view, the earth is absolutely extraordinary!

After all, when Xu Ming was on Earth in his previous life, he was struck by a thunderbolt into another world, and he possessed an invincible plug-in. From then on... open and break into another world!

And so far, Xu Ming has not been able to find the slightest clue as to the origin of the "plug-in"! But what is certain is that the creator of the plug-in is definitely more terrifying than the existence of Chaos Realm!

"Where did the plug-in come from?" Xu Ming had no idea.



"Xu Ming definitely hides a big secret!" Gu Hanmo secretly said, "But I guess even he himself doesn't know how terrifying the secrets are! – Well, let him Let's grow up slowly! The integration of the four paths and the indestructible demon body, this is a good path; maybe, in the endless distant future, he can step into my level!"

Although it took only a few hundred years for Xu Ming to grow from the commonplace to the present; the speed of growth is unimaginable! But in Gu Hanmo's view, these are nothing – after all, to Gu Hanmo, even time has no meaning; then, what is the difference between hundreds of years and hundreds of "epochs"?

There is no difference!

So now, Gu Hanmo doesn't plan to confess his strength to Xu Ming; after all... her realm has reached a level that Xu Ming can't understand!

Let Xu Ming know too much, there is no benefit, but it will affect Xu Ming's way of asking.

Suddenly, Gu Hanmo looked up slightly—she saw that a "little reptile" was flying in the endless distance.

This little reptile is the Holy Lord!

However, Gu Hanmo has no intention of taking action at all—it's just a little reptile, no matter how much trouble it makes, it's not worth her action!

. . .

Xu Ming was walking in the Palm Theological Institute.

Sudden-

The whole sky turned black!

Day turns to darkness in an instant!

"Huh?" Xu Ming was startled, "Someone blocked the time and space of Endless Continent!?"

Xu Ming's tyrannical spiritual sense unfolded in an instant, shrouding the extreme distance beyond the Endless Continent!

Seeing this, Xu Ming was instantly furious: "Holy Lord!!"

And the Holy Master was full of shock: "Xu Ming? It's actually you!"

The Holy Master really did not expect that the one who "hides" in the dust world to cultivate a school of belief would actually be Xu Ming!

Immediately, a sinister smile appeared on the face of the Holy Master: "Xu Ming... It's really a narrow road for enemies!"

Chapter 1355: Collision

The entire endless continent was plunged into endless darkness.

This pitch black, darker than ink, deeper than the night of midnight!

Time and space are stagnant, and Wan Lai is dead silent.

And the Holy Master is the only light in this space-time.

The figure of the Holy Master is obviously only the size of an ordinary person; however, it gives people a feeling of infinite majesty! Under his gaze, the entire endless continent was as small as a speck of dust.

"Xu Ming... It's really a narrow road for enemies!"

The Holy Master smiled wickedly.

As soon as the mortals on the Endless Continent looked up and saw the Holy Master, fanatical beliefs began to appear in their eyes—even if the Holy Master did not deliberately use secret skills, the fanatical belief flow he cultivated would still affect all beings at all times.

"Huh?" Xu Ming's face sank, and divine power instantly enveloped the entire endless continent, driving away the invasion of the Holy Master's breath.

At the same time, Xu Ming did not hesitate and rushed towards the pitch-black sky.

call out-

Like the brightest meteor piercing the sky, the endless darkness was suddenly opened by Xu Ming.

Xu Ming broke through the sky and fled far away—he wanted to lead the Holy Master away from the Endless Continent; otherwise, once the battle at the Saint level started, the Endless Continent would definitely turn to ashes in an instant!

"Want to escape?" The Holy Master sneered and chased after him directly. As for the Endless Continent, in the eyes of the Holy Master, it is really just a speck of dust, and it is not worth letting him take a second look!

call out!

call out!

In the blink of an eye, Xu Ming and the Holy Master passed through countless worlds of dust.

It was like passing through countless particles of dust.

"Xu Ming, I didn't expect you to have a clone, hiding in the dust world!" The Holy Master grinned —he didn't know that Xu Ming's body was actually the "prime", not a clone!

"What about the body that you chased and killed Shura? Is it still in the endless chaos and hasn't come back?" the Holy Master said again.

More than three hundred years, for Xu Ming, is a very long period of time; but for the Holy Master, it is just a flick of a finger.

If he hadn't seen Xu Ming, the Holy Master might have even forgotten that Xu Ming and Sage Shura went to Endless Chaos and haven't come back!

"Humph!" Xu Ming ignored the Holy Master and just moved in the direction of God's Domain, galloping like lightning.

"The speed is really fast!" The Holy Master smiled disdainfully, "But...you are too naive to try to escape from me!"

boom!

With the Holy Master as the center, the golden light is in vain, even more dazzling than the Golden Crow!

Wherever the light went, the attack of the Holy Master also arrived – it was the "black and white sword" that caused Xu Ming to be severely injured with a single sword when he was in the Thunder Continent before!

"Not good!" Xu Ming was particularly impressed by this "black and white sword", and he also knew the power of this sword! Moreover, you must know that when Xu Ming was carrying the "black and white sword", only a small part of the power of the Holy Master came to the Thunder Continent; but at this time, it was the Holy Master who came in person, the power of this sword, Naturally, I don't know how much stronger than when I was in the Endless Continent!

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

Xu Ming didn't dare to be too big, and immediately unleashed his strongest defensive secret skills!

boom!

The Holy Master is the pinnacle of the seventh-order saint, and he is going all out. Rao is that Xu Ming has already opened the "Ten Thousand Worlds Hegemony System", and the strength is comparable to the fifth rank of saints; but compared with the Holy Master, there is still a huge gap!

Boom-

The defensive grinding disc formed by the "grinding disc type" was suddenly filled with cracks and almost destroyed and annihilated.

Under the powerful collision, the fragile space around was torn apart in an instant. The dark and terrifying space cracks spread for hundreds of millions of miles!

A dusty world, compared with this terrifying space crack, is as small as a speck of dust!

And the cracks in the space have spread, and there are hundreds of dust worlds that are shrouded inside!

As soon as these dusty worlds fall into the cracks in space, they are like bubbles, instantly annihilated!

The aftermath of the collision caused hundreds of small worlds to annihilate!

This is the power of a saint!

"Fortunately!" Xu Ming secretly rejoiced, "Fortunately, I left the Endless Continent immediately, otherwise the consequences would be unimaginable!"

If Xu Ming stayed in the Endless Continent, or hid in an independent space, then the Holy Master's attack would definitely destroy the entire Endless Continent—not even the scum would be left.

Therefore, Xu Ming's first reaction when he saw the Holy Master was to "run"!

"Huh? You actually blocked my sword!" The Holy Master couldn't help being surprised, but it was more of a killing intent!

The increase in Xu Ming's strength is really terrifying!

The last time he was in the Thunder Continent, Xu Ming's strength barely touched the threshold of a saint; but now, he was able to block his full blow!

"It's too fast! If I let him grow like this, I'm afraid there will be no place for me in the God Realm..." In the eyes of the Holy Master, killing intent jumped, "Today, at all costs, I will kill Xu Ming!"

"Kill!!" The Holy Master shot again.

And Xu Ming, on the other hand, escaped quickly!

"Can you escape?" The Holy Master sneered disdainfully, "Since you can't escape, why bother to struggle fearlessly? Isn't it bad to die comfortably?"

boom!

The black and white sword came again.

"Humph! If you can hurt me, let's talk about it!" Xu Ming once again displayed the "grinding plate stylestrictly guarding against the dead- when the black and white sword smashed the defensive grinding plate, there was not much power left, and it was difficult for Xu Ming. How much damage is done.

"I see how long you can defend!" The Holy Master was not discouraged and continued to chase after him.

Xu Ming, on the other hand, just flew in the direction of the Divine Realm.

Because, there are other saints in the domain of the gods; and...

call out! call out!

At this moment, two black rays of light shot towards the Holy Lord at a rapid speed.

"What is this!?" The Holy Master suddenly became vigilant and drew his sword to block.

However, when the Holy Master's long sword slashed into these two black rays of light, he found that he had slashed into nothingness!

"Huh?" The Holy Master was stunned, then reacted, "It's a mind flow attack!"

puff! puff!

The two black rays of light have already submerged into the Holy Master's body – it is the attack of the two "Heart Punishing Arrows"!

As soon as the two Heart Punishing Arrows entered the Divine Body of the Holy Master, they rushed directly to the true Spirit of the Holy Master—the mind force flow attack, directly to the soul!

"Ha!" The Holy Master sneered, "If I couldn't stop this little trick, then I would have died a long time ago when I was roaming the endless chaos!"

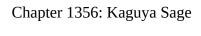
Although mind cultivators are rare in the realm of the gods, there are still many in the endless chaos. Therefore, the strong in the endless chaos will also practice the secret skills to deal with the mental flow!

Moreover, Xu Ming's mental flow attack is not strong, so naturally he can't threaten the Holy Master.

boom!

After the two heart-punching arrows hit the Holy Master's mind, they dissipated automatically and reappeared in Xu Ming's mind.

At this time, the Holy Master looked up and found that there were actually two more figures beside Xu Ming – it was Xu Ming's Qi Luck and Heavenly Dao Liu clones, which had already opened the "coordinate transmission" and rushed over from God's Domain!



"what!?"

The Holy Master couldn't help being surprised – there were two more Xu Mings!

"In this case, after chasing Shura before and going to the avatar of endless chaos; Xu Ming has a total of... four avatars!" The Holy Master suddenly thought of something, his eyes narrowed slightly, and he looked at Xu Ming Each of his clones, "Faith School, Qi Luck School, Heavenly Dao School...and the previous ancient cultivator school! Xu Ming, you are so ambitious! – You want to learn from Tianyao and cultivate the 'indestructible demon body'! ?"

I have to say that the eyesight of the Holy Master is quite vicious! At a glance, he could see Xu Ming's intention.

"Hahaha..." The Holy Master couldn't help laughing, "Do you think that the 'indestructible demon body' is so easy to cultivate? You know that even in the endless chaos, cultivating the 'indestructible demon body' is also a This is a legend; only the top geniuses of each era can successfully cultivate! — Even I dare not dream of cultivating the 'indestructible demon body'; you, a native of a desolate and chaotic world, also try to cultivate in vain? Hahahaha... It really made me laugh to death!"

Xu Ming just sneered: "You dare not cultivate because your talent is poor!"

"Oh! You can just talk nonsense! If you really dare to 'the four in one', I can guarantee that your end will never be better than Tianyao; it will even be worse, and you will die! ..." The Holy Master grinned, "You don't have the chance to 'unify the four ways'! Because today, all three of your avatars will die here! — The three avatars want to fight against me? You are still too far away.!"

Whoa!

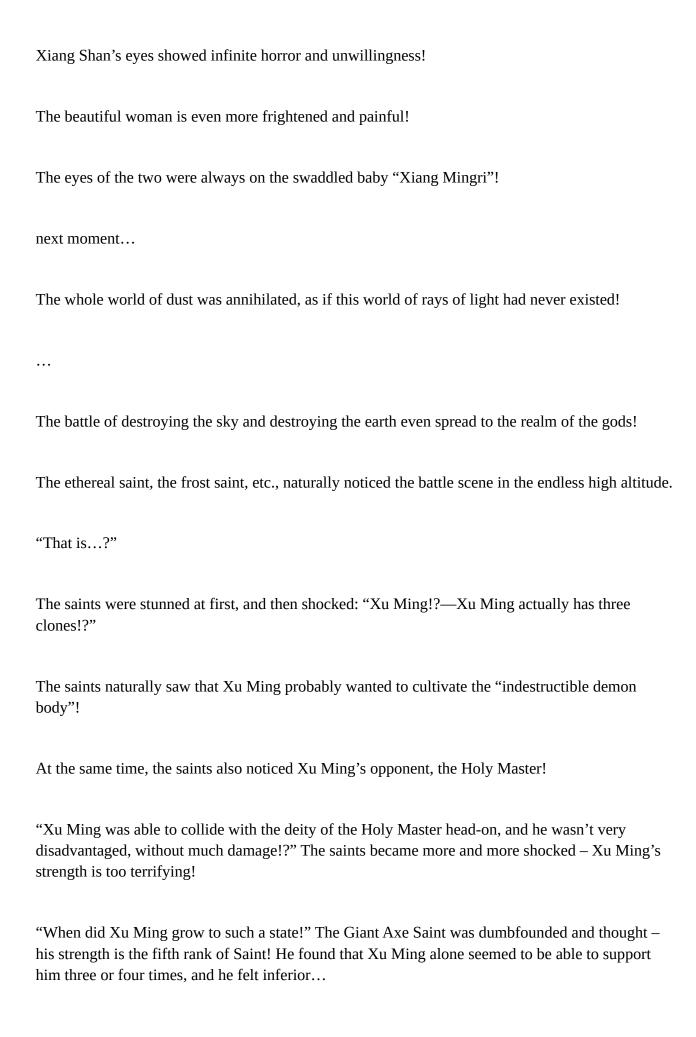
The whole body of the Holy Lord is shining with holy light! The power of fanatical belief permeates him.

All these rays of light finally condensed onto a sword.













The core of God's Domain is the "Origin of Chaos"!

As long as the Chaos Origin Stone is refined, it is equivalent to refining the entire Divine Realm, and you can become the Star Lord of the Divine Realm!

Before the Holy Master came to the God's Domain, the saints of the God's Domain did not know the method of refining the Chaos Originium! Otherwise, the Divine Realm will not be able to touch the Holy Master!

Today, thousands of trillions of years have passed, although the saints of the gods have never tried to refine the chaotic source stone; but the holy master is not sure whether the gods have mastered the method of refining!

Therefore, the Holy Master never dared to leave God's Domain too far!

Otherwise, once you leave too far, come back and see that God's Domain has been refined and there is already a star master, then the Holy Master will not be stunned on the spot?

"Hui Ye is hiding in the ground, and has been studying the formation method for hundreds of millions of years. I am afraid that he has already studied how to use the formation method to refine the Origin Stone of Chaos!"

Thinking of this, the Holy Master didn't dare to hesitate any longer, he directly abandoned Xu Ming and rushed to the Divine Realm! – He wants to quickly kill the core of God's Domain and destroy the refining of Saint Kaguya!

Refining the Chaos Origin Stone, that is, refining the entire Divine Realm, how difficult it is! No interruption at all!

As long as the Holy Master goes over to do some damage, Saint Kaguya will fail to refine!

Because of this, whether it is the Holy Master or the Divine Realm, for countless billions of years, they will not easily refine the Chaos Origin Stone! Because, no matter which party wants to refine, the other party will definitely come to destroy it!

And now, it is a great opportunity to entangle the Holy Master and give Saint Hui Ye a great opportunity to gain refining time!

"Want to go!?" Xu Ming sneered – in front of Brother Ming, it's not "come when you want, leave when you want"! call out! call out! Two heart-punching arrows swept through the void with two black stern rays, and attacked the Holy Master again—even if it did not affect the Holy Master much, it could still disgust the Holy Master and make him feel bad! Swish! The avatar of Qi Yunliu broke through the void and rushed to the Holy Master very boldly. "Huh!?" The Holy Master's momentum sank, "You are courting death!?" court death? That's right! If there is a chance to kill the Holy Master, even if Xu Ming loses a few clones, he will kill the Holy Master! Anyway, as long as the deity is immortal, even if the avatar has fallen, it can be easily recondensed with the hanging point! Of course, even if Xu Ming brought his clone together to seek death, it would depend on whether the Holy Master had the strength to kill him! Xu Ming's clone is not so easy to die! "Go away!" The holy master's sword light flickered, illuminating countless dust worlds. Thousands of dust worlds in the distance, all living beings, instantly offered their most fanatical and loyal beliefs to the Holy Lord! Those farther away worlds of dust, below the "spiritual realm" are all enslaved, and only above the "dao realm" can you not lose your original heart.

And the power of faith in these tens of thousands of dust worlds is just to make this sword of the Holy Master more powerful!

However, Xu Ming did not hesitate to display the "grinding disc" again! – After all, Xu Ming's current task is not to kill the Holy Master, but to hold the Holy Master!

"Destroy!"

This sword made the entire Divine Realm a little eclipsed!

Boom!

Xu Ming's defensive mill was broken in an instant!

A sword slashed through the endless billions of miles of void, and even Xu Ming's avatar was instantly weakened by 20%!

And at this moment, a shot of residual bloodpierced through time and space and appeared behind the Holy Master – it was Xu Ming's deity who performed the "residual blood style"!

boom!

Although the cultivation of the Holy Master is high, the defense is not necessarily stronger than Xu Ming! He was actually shot, but suffered some minor injuries.

However, the most powerful thing in cultivating belief schools is resilience! This injury is nothing to the Holy Master at all!

"Humph!" The Holy Master snorted coldly, but he was unwilling to fight and continued to take the road!

Under the current situation, the Holy Master did not dare to waste time on Xu Ming. After all, if he arrives at the core of God's Domain a moment later, then the possibility of Saint Hui Ye refining God's Domain will be much higher!

boom!

The Holy Master almost rushed out of the attack of the three gods of Xu Ming in a rampant attitude.

"Stop!" How could Xu Ming let the Holy Master get away so easily? In an instant, all means are used to delay the pace of the Holy Master.

The misty saint also arrived first and stopped in front of the Holy Master!

"Holy Lord, stay here!" The misty saint sneered.

You must know that this is not the Sanctuary Continent, nor the Thunder Continent! The Holy Master, a cultivator of the faith genre, has no advantages compared with cultivators of other genres!

Moreover, the misty saint is the existence of the eighth rank of saints, and the holy master is only the seventh rank of saints – the strength is obviously even better than the misty saint!

What's more, there are three bodies of Xu Ming staring at him!

"The sword of misty!" The sword energy of the misty saint, misty and invisible, has broken into the divine body of the holy master one by one.

And Xu Ming has also followed, intercepted on both sides of the Holy Master, and blocked the entire space-time.

Several other saints are also rushing over!

"Holy Master, you have been a disaster for God's Domain for thousands of trillions of years! Today is your death!"

Chapter 1358: Water, Rainbow Light!

"Holy Master, you have been a disaster for God's Domain for thousands of trillions of years! Today is your death!"

The ethereal saint shouted angrily.

The Holy Master looked at the surrounding saints indifferently, and sneered disdainfully: "Misso, I remember, you have said this many times!"

During the countless billions of years that the Holy Master invaded the Divine Realm, he was naturally besieged many times. But like this, there are really not many cases of being entangled by several saints!

It has to be said that it is indeed a bit dangerous!

"Hahahaha..." However, the Holy Master laughed directly, "If I can't handle even this little scene, I would have died many times in the endless chaos!"

While speaking, there was some contempt in the eyes of the Holy Master: "How much do you know about the vastness of endless chaos?"

"Haha!" Xu Ming couldn't help laughing, "Holy Master! No matter how many experts there are in Endless Chaos, aren't you still a mere seventh-order saint? Besides, since Endless Chaos is so vast, don't rely on God's Domain if you have the ability. go!"

"Humph! Don't talk nonsense with you!" When the Holy Master was talking, he was actually looking for a way to break through.

Suddenly, the divine body of the Holy Master disintegrated in an instant, and it turned into a stream of water, flowing towards the divine realm.

"It's this trick again!" The misty saint looked cold, and the sword light cut out again.

However, when the knife is cut off, the water flows even more!

The sword light cut through the stream of water that the Holy Master turned into, but it failed to cause any substantial damage to the Holy Master at all.

"Huh?" Xu Ming was startled, "What kind of escape technique is this?" call out! call out! Two heart-throwing arrows were fired again. Xu Ming's deity and Qi Yun Liu's avatar also chased the water in an instant. "The Heaven of Reincarnation Five Forms Collapses!" "Residual blood of the fifth form of reincarnation!" The most powerful form, and the most severe attack form, are blasted at the same time. However, this stream of water that the Holy Master transformed into is like no oil or salt; "What!?" Xu Ming saw that the Holy Master's secret technique of "melting water" was to sacrifice defense and speed to transform the divine body into a very strange liquid state. In this state, the defense is actually not strong; but all attacks will be unloaded, and it is difficult to cause any damage to the Holy Master. "Hahahaha..." The Holy Master laughed arrogantly, "Want to besiege me? You are still too young! – This secret technique of 'water transformation' was acquired by chance in the depths of endless chaos! In endless chaos, It's not a top secret skill; but it's enough to play with you natives! Hahahaha..." "What should I do?" Xu Ming couldn't help but look at the misty saint.

But I saw that the misty saint also shook his head: "The Holy Master should have paid a lot for this secret skill! When he was besieged by us before, he had used it several times; so far, we have not found a way to deal with it!"

Speaking of this, the ethereal saint can't help but feel a little embarrassed! – The saints of the entire God's Domain were used by the Holy Master to play the same tricks over and over again!

Every time, the misty saints and others felt that the holy master should have used some treasure to perform such a strange escape technique; so every time, they expected that the holy master's escape treasures were exhausted and could not be used again in the future" water."

But now, the misty saint and others have encountered this trick again, and there is no way to keep the holy master.

"Follow first!" The misty saint said.

The biggest weakness of "Making Water" is its slow speed; at the speed of a saint, it can easily follow.

Soon, the six saints, including the Frost Saint and the Great Axe Saint, also surrounded them; they surrounded the Holy Lord's Quartet up and down.

In the depths of the misty sage's eyes, a playful color appeared very obscurely, and he secretly said in his heart: "The holy master after the water is very slow! At his speed, even if he arrives at the core of the God's Domain, it is estimated that the sage Hui Ye has already The Chaos Originium has been successfully refined!"

This... is the real way for the misty saint to deal with the Lord!

water?

refuses to die?

It's ok! Then surround you! — If you have been in the state of "melting water", you can buy enough time for Saint Huiye to refine the divine domain; if the Holy Master leaves the state of "melting water" and returns to the normal divine body, those saints will Kill the Holy Lord together!

"Huh?" Soon, the Holy Master also realized this, "You can't go on like this!"

But the problem is that the current Holy Master, before returning to the Sanctuary Continent or the Thunder Continent, really does not dare to leave the "water-melting" state at will; after all, there are many saints around who are eyeing them!

"How to do it?" Now, the Holy Master is really anxious! – If God's Domain gave birth to a "star master", there would never be a place for him to stand! The star master will expel all invaders with an absolutely crushing attitude!

And just then...

boom!

The entire God Realm suddenly trembled slightly!

Although this tremor is very slight, you must know how huge the entire God's Domain is! The entire God Realm trembled slightly, and the power was naturally appalling!

"Not good!" The Holy Master in the state of water, his heart sank suddenly, "Hui Ye is estimated to have started refining the Chaos Origin Stone!"

Sure enough, immediately after that, a hazy light began to appear on the membrane wall where God's Domain and Endless Chaos met—it was the sign of the beginning of refining the Origin Stone of Chaos!

"Okay!" The misty saints and the others all suddenly lit up.

The giant axe sage even waved the giant axe in his hand, with a rumbling voice, threatening: "Holy Lord, you'd better be a puddle of water honestly! If you dare to change back, I will let you taste it, my axe. sharp!"

Xu Ming also has anticipation in his eyes: "God's Domain... Is the Star Lord finally going to be born?"

As long as the Star Lord is born, the Divine Realm will no longer have to live under the shadow of the Holy Lord! A Star Master, wanting to crush the Holy Master, is as easy as the palm of your hand!

"Alas..." At this moment a sigh came from above the "water flow". Immediately, this water flow turned its direction and flew out of the realm of the gods. "Oh? Haha..." The Great Axe Saint was stunned for a moment, and then he understood, "Holy Master! You must be afraid and want to escape from God's Domain, right? Hahahaha... If you have the ability, don't run away!" The misty sage and others also looked slightly relieved, and thought to themselves: "The Holy Master escapes from the realm of the gods, it's fine... Although this may not kill him, at least, the realm of the gods is missing a serious problem!" However, at this moment... boom! The Holy Master in the state of "melting water" suddenly condensed into a human form. "what!?" "court death!?" "act recklessly!" The surrounding saints will immediately come up with the strongest secret skills and blast at the Holy Master! However, they were slightly slack when the Holy Master "turned around"; therefore, their attack was just about to blast... call out! The Holy Master has turned into a rainbow light and rushed out of the encirclement of the saints!

Only Xu Ming's spear left two "residual blood" on his body before the Holy Master rushed out; however, it did not cause much damage to the Holy Master.
call out-
The flying speed of the Holy Master is unbelievably fast, far beyond the imagination of the saints!
However, every moment when the incarnation of the rainbow light flies away, the aura of the Holy Master will be weakened by 10%! That is to say, it only takes "ten instants", and the divine body of the Holy Master will burn out!
This is the price of using this secret escape technique!
Therefore, after only three moments, the Holy Master stopped using his secret skills! At this time, he and the saints of the gods have already opened a very long distance!
Chapter 1359: Moth To Fire
"what!?"
"not good!"
Xu Ming, the misty saint, etc., were all stunned – this "rainbow light" of the Holy Master is too fast!
This is a speed that is completely above the level of a saint!
When the saints reacted, the Lord was already hundreds of millions of miles away.
"Chase!" The misty saint shouted without hesitation, "He definitely paid a big price for this secret technique, and his strength must have been greatly reduced! He can't run fast!"
hum—

The Spiritual Mind of the ethereal saint swept across the void, blocking the time and space around the Holy Master, making the Holy Master unable to teleport.

As for the Holy Master, he also suppressed time and space with divine sense, so that Xu Ming, the misty saint, etc. could not teleport to pursue them.

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

A saint pierced the sky!

The speed is so fast that every sage's trajectory has left a dark and wide space crack!

rumbling...

The time and space of the entire God's Domain are trembling faintly!

The ordinary gods of the gods looked at the sky in horror. They felt as if there was an invisible terrifying giant claw that tore out a row of hideous black claw prints in the sky!

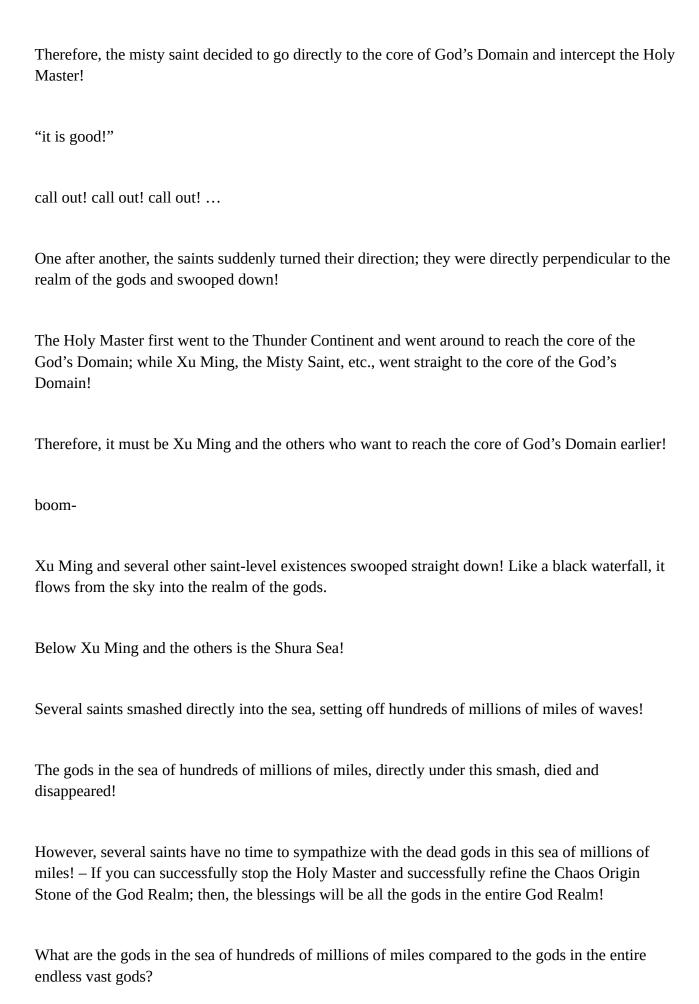
"Hahaha... You can't catch up with me!" The Holy Master laughed wildly and continued to burn the divine body.

Xu Ming was a little surprised: "How dare he burn the divine body so recklessly?"

The misty saint said: "As long as he escapes back to the Sanctuary, or the Thunder Continent, his divine body will soon be restored to its original state!"

"If you keep chasing like this, you won't be able to catch up with the Holy Master!" The misty sage's eyes froze and he said decisively, "Stop chasing, go directly to the core of God's Domain!"

If the Holy Master wants to destroy the refining process of the Origin Stone of Chaos, he must also go to the core of God's Domain!



boom-

In an instant, several saints passed through the layers of "sea layers", and then directly entered the ground from the bottom of the sea!

The rocks at the bottom of God's Domain are even harder than the "half-artifacts" in the dust world! But in front of several saints, it seems to be more fragile than tofu!

Without any pause, Xu Ming and others rushed through the hard rock layer, through the red rock rolling magma layer, and then through the "God's Domain Outer Core" solidified by the dense magma, and finally arrived at the real God's Domain. core…

It's an empty void!

A fist-sized diamond-shaped spar illuminates the entire void! This spar is the "heart" of the entire Divine Realm – the Origin Stone of Chaos!

Around the Chaos Originium, Saint Kaguya has laid out layers of formations; and with the help of the mysteries of the formations, he is trying to refine the heart of this Divine Realm!

However, the refining speed is obviously very slow.

The spiritual thoughts of Xu Ming and others penetrated most of the divine realm and locked onto the Holy Master at all times!

At this time, the Holy Master has returned to the Thunder Continent, and bathed in the power of endless faith, he quickly recovered his divine body.

Soon, the Holy Master lost almost 40% of his divine body, and it returned to its peak state! After that, he also directly killed the core of God's Domain.

The misty saint looked solemn: "From the surface of Thunder Continent to the outer core of God's Domain, the Holy Master is an invincible existence! – Therefore, we can only fight against the Holy Master in the core area!"

The power of faith in the entire Thunder Continent can always be transmitted to the outer core area for the use of the Holy Master!

"Okay!" Xu Ming knew that the words of the misty sage were specially told to him; after all, other sages should have fought with the Holy Master quite a few times, and already knew this!

"Go! Go and intercept the Holy Master!" The misty saint said, "Be sure to stop him, and don't let him affect Hui Ye's refining of the Chaos Origin Stone!"

Refining the Origin Stone of Chaos, there is no room for interruption!

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

Several saints formed a battle and blocked the direction of the Holy Master.

Not long after, the Holy Master passed through the layers of the earth and arrived at the very edge of the outer core of God's Domain—the junction with the core of God's Domain!

Right here, the Holy Master stopped.

"Heh!" The Holy Master showed a trace of disdain on his face, "So you want to refine the Divine Realm?"

The ethereal saint said coldly: "You can come out and try!"

Xu Ming and several other saint-level existences are all staring at them! As long as the Holy Master dares to come out, he will absolutely ruthlessly unleash the strongest attack and kill the Holy Master!

Xu Ming has even prepared to make the deity and the qi luck flow clone, and at the same time perform the "birth and death style"!

Birth and death style, injuring one thousand enemies, and self-destructing eight hundred!

"Haha..." The Holy Master stood on the edge of the outer core, but he didn't come out, and laughed unscrupulously. Suddenly, the Holy Master's smile suddenly converged, and he said, "Innocent!" "Huh?" Xu Ming, Misty Saint, etc., their expressions suddenly changed, and they had a bad premonition. boom!! The divine body of the Holy Master suddenly boiled, and the fire was blazing! In an instant, the Holy Master burned a full 70% of his divine body! Seventy percent of the divine body's burning power condensed into a shining ball of light in the hands of the Holy Master! This ball of light does not have any tyrannical aura; but no matter who it is, they can imagine the terrifying power contained in it! The Holy Master sneered disdainfully and spit out: "Go!" swoosh— The shining ball of light shoots directly in the direction of the Chaos Originium! The speed of the light ball is not fast, anyone can stop it! But the question is... who dares to stop it? This is an attack that condenses 70% of the divine body of the Holy Master! Whoever blocks, whoever dies! "Hi—" The misty saint, the frost saint, the great axe saint, etc., all changed their expressions, and flew back some distances – what if the target of the light ball was not the chaotic source stone, but exploded around them, wouldn't that be? tragedy?

The misty saint is even more unwilling to roar: "Holy Lord, you are cruel!"
Saint Kaguya also changed his face, ready to evacuate – he didn't want to die!
But right now
Xu Ming's deity, the avatar of Tiandao Liu, had already withdrawn to a distance; and his avatar of Qi Luck, instead of retreating, rushed towards the shining ball of light.
Like moths to fire!
"The Five Forms of Reincarnation birth and death!!"
Chapter 1360: Fail
"The Five Forms of Reincarnation birth and death!!"
Xu Ming directly slammed into the shining ball of light.
"what!?"
"Xu Ming!"
The Misty Saint, Frost Saint, etc., obviously did not expect that Xu Ming would fight to lose a clone, and he would also stop the Holy Master's move.
At this moment, all the saints had only two words to evaluate Xu Ming: Greatness!
For the sake of the realm of the gods, at the expense of a clone of himself, is this not great and what is it?
"However Xu Ming is missing a avatar, which is also a good thing!" The misty sage said secretly, "Four ways in one, cultivating the 'indestructible demon body' is almost a dead end! Only the

lunatic Tianyao would try this; moreover, It also led Xu Ming astray... Now, Xu Ming has lost a clone, and he can no longer practice the 'indestructible demon body', which can be regarded as a blessing in disguise!"

In the eyes of the misty saints and others, cultivating the "indestructible demon body" is really a ridiculously wrong path! Who else can do the four in one?

only...

How does the ethereal saint know that a clone is nothing to Xu Ming at all, it is nothing more than some hanging points!

As long as the deity is immortal, even if the clone dies casually, Xu Ming will not feel distressed at all.

boom!!

The power of "birth and death", rendering blooms!

And the shining ball of light that condensed 70% of the divine body of the Holy Master was also detonated instantly!

rumbling...

Xu Ming's Qi Luck clone was instantly annihilated!

The mighty power generated by the explosion quickly spread to the entire space at the core of God's Domain.

"Not good! Hurry up and block these powers!" The misty saint shouted.

Refining the Chaos Origin Stone is unaffected! And the power of this wave of explosions, once spreads around the Chaos Originium; I am afraid that even the formation deployed by Saint Hui Ye will be destroyed in an instant.

In that case, refining the Chaos Originium will naturally fail!

But... this wave of explosions is the explosion of the 70% divine body of the Holy Lord! How could it be so easy to stop?

In addition, the misty saint and others have not made any preparations in advance, and they are still so far away, it is even more impossible to block all the power of the explosion!

rumbling rumbling...

In an instant, the power swept through the entire core space of God's Domain.

Among the formations set up by Saint Kaguya, several fragile formations were instantly overturned!

The way of the formation is interlinked; after the fragile formation is destroyed, the other formations are also destroyed one by one...

"Failed!"

Everyone knows that the refining of the Chaos Origin Stone this time failed!

"This..." Xu Ming didn't expect that he stopped the shining ball of light, but the aftermath of the explosion still interrupted the refining of Saint Huiye.

"Hurry up and rebuild the formation! Continue to try refining!" Xu Ming continued.

"It's useless!" The ethereal saint sighed.

"Why?" When Xu Ming was puzzled, he found that the aura of the Holy Master was rapidly recovering – the reason why the Holy Master was invincible in the Thunder Continent was because there would be a steady stream of power of faith, allowing him to ignore the damage of the divine body, Get back to peak condition quickly!

Unless you crush the Holy Master with an absolute advantage, you can't think of killing the Holy Master within the continent ruled by the Holy Master!

Now, the divine body of the Holy Master has been restored to perfection. Even if Saint Kaguya forms a formation to refine the Divine Realm again, the Holy Master can once again cast the light ball from before; the refining action will still not be successful!

"Is there really no way to deal with the Holy Master?" Xu Ming's face was ugly.

"Yes!" The misty saint said, "As long as there is power above the ninth order of saints!"

Above the ninth order of saints, that is the power of the star master level!

...

The saints on the Divine Realm side left the core of the Divine Realm angrily.

They are not worried that the Holy Master will refine the Chaos Origin Stone!

After all, it takes a while to refine the Origin Stone of Chaos; moreover, when refining, there will be a vision in the entire Divine Realm. If the Holy Master is really refining, then as long as any saint comes over, he can interrupt the refining of the Holy Master!

"I thought it would work this time!"

The saints were a little disappointed, but they were not very disappointed—this kind of situation of "coming with expectation and returning with disappointment" has happened many times.

"Forget it! It's an opportunity anyway, and it also forced the Holy Master to use two secret skills that have never been used before, which can be regarded as a little more understanding of the Holy Master!"

"But I have to say that the Holy Master is worthy of swimming in the endless chaos, and there are so many trump cards!"

The misty sage looked at Xu Ming, and said with some regret: "It's a pity that you have a clone! However, there are blessings and misfortunes; if you lack a clone, you will also break the path of cultivating the 'indestructible demon body'. A good thing!"

For Xu Ming to sacrifice his avatar without hesitation, the misty saint is still very shocked and admired!

"Clone?" Xu Ming said with a smile, "It's okay, I have a way to reunite the clone! Falling a clone is almost nothing to me!"

"Ah!?" The misty saint and the others were all dumbfounded.

. . .

Dark Domain.

Xu Ming's ancient cultivator clone has been trapped here for more than 300 years.

Around the Jietian Stone Pillar, the Sage of No Difficulty and the Sage of Destroyer of Heaven, all quietly watched Xu Ming solve the "Jietian chess game", not daring to make a sound, for fear of affecting Xu Ming's solution.

"There have been more than 29,000 rounds! It will be 30,000 rounds soon!" In the eyes of Saint Wudi, a look of shock flashed from time to time.

Three hundred years, more than 29,000 "solving chess games" were solved... If the saint without difficulty thinks about his speed of solving games, he will doubt his life!

"Xu Ming's talent is much stronger than mine!" The arrogant saint without difficulty could only sigh, "His future talent will definitely go beyond the 'Chaos Realm'!"

Chaos Realm, this is the pursuit of the sage without difficulty!

The Sage of No Difficulty admits that with his own talent, there is still some hope to enter this realm!

"Maybe... Xu Ming can become a giant-level existence in the 'Xuanhuangjing' in the future!"

Xuanhuangjing, in the endless chaos, is also a legend!

The Sage of No Difficulty only heard of this realm when he was traveling in endless chaos!

Legend has it that the existence of the Xuanhuang Realm can completely collapse a chaotic world with just one look!

That is already an unbelievable realm, and it is not at all the level of power that the Sage of No Difficulty can imagine! Perhaps, in the legendary "initial place", there will still be the existence of Xuanhuangjing!

"The 30,000th round!" The Sage of No Difficulty looked at Xu Ming and stepped onto a higher stone pillar.

Xu Ming's current game resolution has surpassed the vast majority of saints in the dark realm.

"The 30,000th game is another watershed. Can Xu Ming continue to solve it easily?" The Sage of No Difficulty watched expectantly.