

A World 1471

Chapter 1471: Silly!

“Huh?” Huang Guguang couldn’t help but wonder, “Who are they?”

Qiongyi messenger even explained: “One is the lord of the Chaos Kingdom, and the other is a genius who wants to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle; however, I didn’t choose him! But I don’t know why, they ran to the beginning. Come, and come to our sky gate!”

“Oh...” Huang Guguang lost interest after listening to it, “Jiange is a genius in a small place like Chaos Kingdom! Since there is no place to be selected for the Wanyu Genius Battle, then hurry up and blast him out, don’t let him come to our sky. The door is open!”

“Yes!” The Dome Wing messenger responded, and he was about to come forward to shove Xu Ming, “Why don’t you get out of here?”

Xu Ming said lightly: “I have something to do at Cangqiongmen! Someone asked me to come to Cangqiongmen!”

“Ha!” Qiongyi messenger sneered disdainfully, “Is there something wrong with you coming to Cangqiongmen? You are the only ants who deserve to come to Cangqiongmen? – Also, if I tell you to get out, you should get out of my way! Who asked you to come to Cangqiongmen? Yes, it’s useless!”

Xu Ming didn’t have time to speak again.

“I came for him, but it didn’t help?” Suddenly, Elder Tian Jing’s voice sounded in the surrounding void.

The Dome Wing messenger suddenly trembled—of course he could hear it, this was the voice of Tian Jing Elder.

In the next moment, the figure of the elder Tian Jing appeared nearby. Although it was just a projection of spiritual sense, it still scared the Dome Wing messenger to the point of urinating, and even bowed and saluted: “Elder Tian Jing!”

The Dome Wing messenger was about to cry. He never thought that it would be Elder Tian Jing looking for Xu Ming. Moreover, it is even more difficult to understand, what is so special about Xu Ming that can attract the attention of the elders of Tianjing?

At this moment, the Dome Wing messenger had only deep regrets left in his heart! If he had known earlier, Xu Ming and Elder Tianjing would still have a relationship; even if he gave Qiongyi messenger a hundred courage, he would not dare to hit Xu Ming with the idea of framing it!

Where is this “framing”? It’s like digging a hole and burying yourself!

The Dome Wing messenger wanted to say something, try to ease the relationship with Xu Ming; but for a while, he didn’t know what to say.

“Dongyi!” Elder Tianjing’s indifferent voice sounded, “I heard from you just now that Xu Ming was going to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Talent Tournament, but you didn’t choose him? – Tell me, why didn’t you choose him?”

The Dome Wing messenger trembled again in his heart.

The most important reason why he didn’t let Xu Ming participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle was, of course, because he framed Xu Ming and was afraid that Xu Ming would seek revenge on him when he grew up, so he suppressed Xu Ming.

But now, can you tell the truth?

Of course not!

The Dome Wing messenger was sure that if he told the truth, he would be slapped to death by Elder Tian Jing in the next instant! —The existence of the realm of all things like him, although he can show off his strength after going to the Chaos Kingdom of Jiansong; but in fact, in the sky gate, it is the lowest existence, not even a fart! If Elder Tianjing wants to kill him, he doesn’t even need any reason!

If you can't tell the truth, then you have to lie!

"I hope it can be perfunctory!" The Dome Wing messenger only drummed in his heart—you must know that Elder Tianjing is the best at it, but it is the cause and effect! Lying in front of a power of cause and effect?

Now, what the Dome Wing messenger can expect is that Elder Tianjing should not take Xu Ming too seriously, care too much about this matter, and will not use causal investigation.

So, Qiongyi messenger took out what he had said before in the Chaos Kingdom of Jiansong and said it again: "Elder, this Xu Ming has bad morals and is a petty thief! When I came to the Chaos Kingdom of Jiansong At that time, I saw that he was stealing the Dao Fragment; that's why I kicked him out of the Wanyu Genius Battle list!"

"Oh..." Elder Tianjing said seemingly indifferently, "Is that so?"

"Yes!" Seeing that Elder Tianjing didn't seem to care much, the dome-wing messenger couldn't help but feel happy.

As for Xu Ming, his expression changed—this dome-wing messenger is really shameless! At this time, he is still talking nonsense with his eyes open!

Xu Ming was about to speak, but was stopped by Elder Tianjing with his eyes.

I saw Elder Tianjing smiled lightly: "By the way, let me introduce you a little – Xu Ming, the eleventh golden-clothed disciple of our Cangqiongmen!"

The eleventh golden-clothed disciple! ?

Huang Guguang and Qiongyi changed their expressions.

"It's him?" Huang Guguang couldn't help asking.

Thousands of years ago, the news of the eleventh golden-clothed disciple appearing in the Cangqiongmen spread a lot in the door. However, because this golden-clothed disciple was born in the “ruins”, it was difficult to find the Heaven’s Vault Sect, so this matter was gradually forgotten.

Some people even think that the golden-clothed disciples in the ruins may never even reach the original place and cannot be discovered by the sky gate. Unexpectedly, in just a thousand years, he came to the gate of the sky.

The Dome Wing messenger had the urge to hit the wall in his heart: “It’s the first time I served as messenger, the first time I framed and framed it, and I actually planted it on the head of the golden-clothed disciple...”

“Oh, that’s right!” Elder Tianjing turned around, looked at Qiongyi, and said, “But Qiongyi, I don’t believe what you said just now, what should I do?”

The Dome Wing messenger’s expression suddenly changed Elder Tianjing smiled and said, “Well, let me search your soul! – Right and wrong, as long as you search your soul, you will know everything!”

Soul search! ?

The face of the dome wing messenger changed again.

You must know that searching for souls is risky; it is normal to accidentally disturb the sea of consciousness of the soul-searching person and make him a fool!

Elder Tianjing can easily know the truth of the matter with the help of cause and effect, but he has to choose to use “soul search” – what does this mean?

The Dome Wing messenger knew very well that this was Elder Tian Jing, who was deliberately sending a friendly signal to Xu Ming, the new golden-clothed disciple! – If the soul search comes out and the Vault Wing messenger is telling the “truth”, then at most, they will blame Xu Ming without any pain; He will also take advantage of the soul search to directly turn the Dome Wing messenger into a fool!

This is the friendly signal sent by Elder Tianjing to Xu Ming – no matter what, stand on Xu Ming’s side!

What's more, the truth is... the Vault Wing messenger is lying! Xu Ming is the victim!

Thinking of this, the Dome Wing messenger was simply frightened!

"Xu Ming, look, is this okay?" Elder Tianjing wanted to search his soul, but it was Doongyi who asked Xu Ming's opinion.

What the Dome Wing messenger can think of, Xu Ming and the King of Sword Song can also think of of course.

"This...is this the attitude of Cangqiongmen to the golden-clothed disciples?" King Jiange was extremely shocked in his heart – Qiongyi messenger, after all, he was also a powerful person in the realm of all things, so he was directly sacrificed as a "friendly signal". .

Of course Xu Ming had no opinion: "Everything is up to Elder Tianjing!"

Chapter 1472: Test

"Everything is according to Elder Tianjing!"

When the Dome Wing messenger heard the words, his face changed greatly, and he begged for mercy again and again: "Xu Ming spared his life! Elder Tianjing spared his life!"

However, no one listened to his plea for mercy.

boom!

Elder Tian Jing's spiritual thoughts poured domineeringly into the spiritual sea of the dome-wing messenger.

With Elder Tianjing's tyrannical spiritual sense, the memory of the Dome Wing messenger was instantly traced.

“Steal the fragments of the Dao Dao, and put the blame on Xu Ming? – Humph! You really lost all the face of our Cang Qiongmen!” Elder Tianjing snorted coldly, raised his hand mercilessly, and put Qiongyi’s face. The entire divine body was wiped clean.

However, the treasures of Qiongyi were well preserved.

Elder Tianjing said casually: “Xu Ming, you can take these treasures!”

Elder Tianjing naturally despised these rubbish.

“Thank you, Elder Tianjing!” Xu Ming accepted it unceremoniously.

In this scene, King Jiange’s eyes are a little hot – you must know that the treasures in the whole body of the dome-wing messenger are richer than the King of Jiange! In other words, Xu Ming’s current net worth is relatively wealthy in the realm of all things!

Huang Guguang’s face is embarrassed – as the saying goes, when you beat a dog, you have to look at the owner! As soon as Xu Ming came, he killed one of his lackeys; it’s no wonder that Huang Guguang’s face looks good!

However, it was Elder Tian Jing who did it, and Huang Guguang didn’t dare to say anything.

but...

Huang Guguang’s face changed a few times, and he said: “Elder Tianjing, according to the rules of our Cangqiongmen, the golden-clothed disciples who have just started should take the test of solving the chess game, right?”

Solving the chess game is a common method used by all forces to test geniuses!

In Cang Qiongmen, if you do not perform well in the chess game of solving the sky, no matter how strong your strength is, even if you reach the legendary level of Chaos Realm, you will not be able to become a golden-clothed disciple!

Moreover, if the number of broken games in the Xietian chess game is small, even if you become a golden-clothed disciple, your ranking will be relatively low, and you will be looked down upon by other golden-clothed disciples!

The reason why Huang Guguang is the first disciple of Cang Qiong Sect is because the number of games he has solved in the Heaven Solving Chess game is the most in the entire Cang Qiong Sect!

Huang Guguang said again: “I am very curious about this junior brother Xu Ming’s talent; I also asked Elder Tianjing to arrange a test earlier, so that I can have a glimpse of the style!”

“I will arrange this myself, you don’t need to worry about it!” Elder Tianjing could of course see that Huang Guguang wanted to press Xu Ming on the Xie Tian chess game, so as to show his “first disciple” demeanor!

However, to be honest, Elder Tianjing is not optimistic about how well Xu Ming can perform in the chess game. After all... Xu Ming is a golden-clothed disciple who was born in the “ruins”. No matter how good his talent is, I’m afraid he can’t compare with other carefully nurtured golden-clothed disciples, right?

“Xietian chess game?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but laugh – isn’t this hitting on his strengths and giving him a chance to “make a name in one fell swoop”?

“Xu Ming!” The King of Sword Song secretly said, “This Huangguguang is the first genius of the Cangqiongmen generation; he seems to be targeting you a little bit, so you should keep a low profile and don’t go against him!”

“Are you a genius on the first day?” Xu Ming suddenly became interested.

Immediately, Xu Ming looked at Huang Guguang with a playful look and asked, “How many games have you solved this chess game?”

Huang Guguang said proudly: “91,300 rounds!”

...

The news that Xu Ming came to Cangqiongmen soon spread in Cangqiongmen.

“Have you heard? Our eleventh golden-clothed disciple of Cang Qiongmen has been found by Elder Tian Jing!”

“Of course I know. Tomorrow, he is going to take the test of solving the chess game! I don’t know, how many levels can his supreme foundation reach?”

“Oh! A genius born in ruins, don’t hold too high expectations, it is estimated that he can barely reach the 70,000-level! And... cracking the Jietian chess game depends on the state; if the state is not good, maybe even 70,000. If you can’t crack the game, that’s ridiculous!”

“Haha! If you can’t break 70,000 rounds in the test, you will be reduced to a disciple in purple!”

...

The test for Xu Ming will start soon.

A large number of experts in the sky door came to watch.

In addition to Elder Tianjing, Elder Cangyun and Elder Huhai also came, all of whom are in the Nirvana Realm!

As for the existence of the realm of all things and the realm of destruction, there are thousands!

These masters all want to see if the eleventh golden-clothed disciple of Cang Qiongmen really has real materials!

“Xu Ming?” King Jiange said through his voice, “Can you really crack 70,000 games of Jietian chess?”

King Jiange has a deep understanding of Xietian chess games; he also knows how difficult it is to crack 70,000 games!

Deciphering 70,000 games to solve the heaven chess game means that the “foundation of the Dao” has reached 70,000! What is “the foundation of the Tao”? – The foundation of the Dao can only be

built in the Chaos Realm and below; the more solid the foundation of the Dao, the higher the future achievements! Above the Mysterious Yellow Realm, it is impossible to consolidate the foundation of Dao, nor can it be improved in the chess game of Jie Tian!

Like the King of Swords and Songs, it is because the foundation of the Supreme Dao is not solid enough, so his achievements are limited – his foundation of the Supreme Dao is only 40,000 layers, and cultivation to the “realm of all things” is the ultimate. It is impossible to break through to the highest level in this life. “Destruction”.

And the 70,000-level Supreme Dao foundation, breaking through to the Destruction Realm in the future, is as easy as eating and drinking; even the “Nirvana Realm” has some hope!

Xu Ming smiled without saying a word.

Solve the chess game?

To the root of the road?

Not to mention the mere Cang Qiong Sect, even if he looks at the entire endless chaos, Xu Ming can be sure that there is absolutely no one whose foundation is more solid than his own! Because... there are only 103,600 games of Xie Tian chess, and the highest level of Dao Foundation is only 103,600!

Xu Ming has already cracked all the chess games to solve the sky, and forged a 103,600-layered foundation of the Supreme Dao – how could someone’s foundation of the Supreme Dao be more solid than his? At most, it can only be flat, not necessarily!

“Look at it!”

Under everyone’s attention, Xu Ming calmly went to understand the chess game.

Most of the thousands of masters who are watching Xu Ming are in the realm of all things and the realm of destruction; under their gaze, if they are replaced by another genius, their mood and state are likely to be affected!

But who is Xu Ming?

Xu Ming's use of "knowing the back of his hand" to describe the game of Xietian chess is not an exaggeration in the slightest. No matter how many strong people watched, it wouldn't affect Xu Ming in the slightest.

"Well..." Xu Ming pondered inwardly, "You can't be too high-profile, let's keep a low profile! – Since the number of 'first disciple' Huang Guguang's resolutions is 91,300, then I will... 91,000 Three hundred and one rounds are over! There can be no more!"

As long as there is one more game than the current "first genius", isn't Xu Ming a "first genius"?

Moreover, if he surpasses the ancient light by too much at one time, it will definitely damage his confidence – he still has to give the young man some hope!

Chapter 1473: First Disciple

boom!

Xu Ming's solution has begun!

Xu Ming's solution gives the impression that one word – fast!

very fast!

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

One, two, three, four...

The great powers watching only felt that Xu Ming did not stop when he cracked the chess game of Jie Tian! – This foot has just stepped into the first game, and the next foot has already stepped out, heading for the second game!

Under Xu Ming's offensive, he had already cracked hundreds of games in the blink of an eye!

“So fast!”

“I’ve never seen it so fast to crack the Jietian chess game!”

“He doesn’t even have to think? – The way to solve each game of Xie Tian chess is different! But how do I feel, he didn’t even think about it, so he just started!”

“It’s not that he didn’t think, but...too confident!”

“So confident, so powerful! I really don’t know how many games Xu Ming can crack!”

As soon as Xu Ming made his move, he shocked many great powers.

“Humph!” Huang Guguang sneered disdainfully, “Jietian chess game, it’s not faster than anyone else! No matter how fast you can solve it in the front, what’s the use of it?”

The great experts around Huang Guguang heard it, and they all felt that there was some truth; they all waited to see when Xu Ming would slow down.

but...

Huang Guguang and others waited, but found that Xu Ming seemed to be tireless; if he was not careful, he had already cracked more than 20,000 games.

The corners of Huang Guguang’s mouth trembled: “After cracking more than 20,000 games, doesn’t he know that he is tired?”

Deciphering a chess game is like a mortal climbing stairs.

When you first start climbing stairs, you can go up a lot of steps in one go; but when your feet are tired, you always have to rest, right?

Climbing the stairs, it is the feet that are tired; and cracking the chess game, it is the mental power! – Breaking more than 20,000 rounds in a row, no matter how good your talent is, your mental power should be tired, right?

But Xu Ming, does he look a little tired?

“This...”

All the powers watching are shocked and dumb.

“Perverted!” All the great experts exclaimed in their hearts.

Thirty thousand rounds!

When he passed 30,000 rounds, Xu Ming subconsciously glanced at the watching crowd. Looking at it, Xu Ming found that the two words seemed to be written in the thousands of pairs of eyes – pervert!

“Uh...Is it too exaggerated to scare them?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but secretly said, “This little scene is scary! What about the sixth-rank power Heaven’s Vault Sect?”

Small scene?

Xu Ming said lightly in his heart, but he didn’t think about it – who else would be as powerful as him when cracking the Jietian chess game?

It’s not that the powers of Cang Qiongmen haven’t seen the world, it’s really... Xu Ming is too perverted!

“Forget it, let me slow down a bit!”

In order to take care of the psychological endurance of the “audience”, Xu Ming decided to slow down a little.

“call...”

After seeing that Xu Ming had passed 30,000 rounds, he finally “slowed” down; the great experts at Cangqiongmen couldn’t help but breathe a sigh of relief.

“Finally slow down!”

“I thought he would continue to rush up like this!”

“The speed of breaking the game is too scary!”

These audiences have a feeling of “eye-opening” in their hearts.

“Humph!” Huang Guguang’s attitude was “I knew this earlier”, “I have said it long ago, such a fast resolution speed will not last long!”

No one cares about the ancient light.

Can’t last long?

I persisted for 30,000 rounds, so how long does this mean?

Huang Guguang also found the problem, he said lightly: “Look, now that Xu Ming has started to slow down, his speed will only get slower and slower!”

Next, it was as Huang Guguang expected; Xu Ming’s speed was really getting “slower”!

But even if it’s slow, Xu Ming’s number of game breaks is still rising steadily.

Forty thousand rounds!

Fifty thousand rounds!

Sixty thousand rounds!

The 70,000 game mark was also easily knocked off by Xu Ming!

“Seventy thousand rounds!”

“It has reached the conditions of a golden-clothed disciple!”

“Xu Ming has officially become the eleventh golden-clothed disciple of our Cangqiongmen!”

Xu Ming’s breakout continued.

But now, when Xu Ming breaks the game, more energy is not on the chess game, but on “observation”.

Observe the expressions of the great powers of the Cang Qiongmen!

If the Cang Qiongmen can show a shocked expression, then Xu Ming will know, and he has to slow down! And if these shocks were less, Xu Ming knew that he had to speed up a little bit!

Under Xu Ming’s “control”, the great masters of Cangqiongmen who watched, looked shocked, calm, shocked, calm... Wave after wave, endless!

“It’s really tiring to break a chess game like this!” Xu Ming secretly said.

If Xu Ming really let go of the broken game, 103,600 games would be swept away easily, why would he need so much trouble?

“Low-key! Still have to be low-key!” Xu Ming secretly said.

At this time, Xu Ming had broken more than 80,000 games.

“Eighty thousand rounds!”

“Looking at Xu Ming’s appearance, he should be able to break a lot of games! I don’t know if it can reach 90,000 games!”

“If he can reach 90,000 rounds, he is the second disciple of my Cang Qiongmen!”

“A disciple from the ruins, the first time he came to the sky gate, can he become the second disciple? If you cultivate a little The future is bright!”

Huang Guguang gritted his teeth and watched: “No matter how strong your talent is, you can only be a ‘second disciple’!”

Huang Guguang would never allow it, Xu Ming took away his “first disciple”!

...

In the midst of the discussions, Xu Ming crossed the 90,000 game mark!

“90,000 rounds!” Huang Guguang’s whole body is tight – you must know that the number of broken rounds he has only been 91,300 rounds! Xu Ming is very close to his record!

“It must be impossible to surpass me!” Huang Guguang gritted his teeth.

However, Xu Ming did not hear his call, and continued to crack the chess game steadily.

Ninety-one thousand rounds!

Ninety thousand one hundred innings!

Every time Xu Ming broke one more game, Huang Guguang felt that his heart shook heavily!

“It’s impossible to surpass me! I’m the first disciple of Cang Qiongmen!”

In Huang Guguang's unwilling eyes, Xu Ming came to 91,300 rounds! Then, it didn't take long for 91,300 rounds to break!

“draw!”

“The record of Huangguguang has been flattened!”

The sounds that sounded everywhere made Huang Guguang's face even more ugly.

“He definitely can't break the next sentence...” However, even Huang Guguang himself didn't believe this sentence in his heart.

Sure enough, Xu Ming boarded the 91301st game of Xie Tian chess game! Then, no matter how Huang Guguang struggled in his heart, Xu Ming broke the game steadily.

The first disciple of Cangqiongmen – Xu Ming!

Just when other great masters were guessing where Xu Ming's limit was, Xu Ming flew down to understand the chess game: “My break, this is the end!”

Chapter 1474: Recapture

“My break, this is the end!”

Xu Ming's voice sounded faintly.

The almighty people of Cang Qiongmen didn't react for a while.

“ended?”

“Why is it over?”

“This shouldn't be Xu Ming's limit! Why don't you continue to solve the game?”

The powers of Cangqiongmen are not blind, of course they can see that this is definitely not Xu Ming's limit! However, why didn't Xu Ming continue to break down the game?

Soon, everyone found out:

“Xu Ming should have done it on purpose!”

“He deliberately only broke one more game than Huang Guguang, and took the throne of ‘First Disciple’!”

“What a reckless genius!”

“Too proud!”

When Xu Ming flew down to the chess game of solving the sky, all the great masters looked sideways—they thought that Xu Ming was just an ordinary golden-clothed disciple; “The throne!

and...

do not forget! Xu Ming was born in “ruins”!

The genius in the ruins lacks good cultivation resources, and there is no good inheritance guidance... He wants to crack more than 90,000 games, which is much more difficult than the geniuses in the original land!

In short, Xu Ming's talent is far beyond everyone's expectations!

“Xu Ming, you really gave us a surprise!” Elder Tianjing, Elder Cangyun, and Elder Huhai all laughed.

Xu Ming is a genius at Cang Qiongmen! The stronger his talent, the happier the Sky Gate will naturally be!

Now, in the eyes of Elder Tianjing and others, Xu Ming's importance even faintly surpassed that of Huang Guguang, the former first disciple! With a little training, Xu Ming's future achievements will definitely be higher than Huang Guguang's.

"Xu Ming!" The King of Sword Song was also surprised and delighted—although Xu Ming's previously demonstrated strength reached the legendary level of Chaos Realm; but, after all, this is the first time Xu Ming has truly demonstrated his ultimate foundation. !

Ninety-one thousand three hundred and one foundation of the Dao!

And still "at least"!

...

Xu Ming, the new first disciple, left to understand the chess game, surrounded by the great powers.

And Huang Guguang, the old first disciple, seemed to have been forgotten at this time, and was gnashing his teeth secretly in the corner!

"hateful!"

"hateful!"

"I am the first disciple of Cang Qiongmen! I am!"

However, no matter how unwilling Huang Guguang's heart is, but Xu Ming's number of breakthroughs is in front of him, he can't help but bow his head! —Xu Ming solved one more game than him! And it seems to have hidden strength!

"No!" Suddenly, Huang Guguang's eyes lit up, "Xu Ming doesn't necessarily have to hide his strength! He is probably pretending! – His strength can only solve so many games, but he has enough power to pretend. It looks like it! Yes, it must be so!"

The more Huang Guguang thought about it, the more he felt that his guess was justified.

“Humph! It’s really cunning! It almost fooled me!” Huang Guguang seemed to have seen through Xu Ming’s conspiracy, “I only need to solve two more rounds, and I can regain the throne of ‘first disciple’! Spend all your training time on solving chess games; then, it is not difficult for me to solve two more games!”

Soon, Huang Guguang made a decision: “Yes! Just solve two more rounds!”

Swish!

Huang Guguang jumped and learned about the chess game. Because he had already cracked the Xie Tian chess game here, he didn’t need to start from scratch, he just stood on the 91301th game that Xu Ming had just cracked.

“I have been for hundreds of years, and I haven’t cracked the game of Jietian! In these hundreds of years, I have a deeper understanding of the Supreme Dao; this game should be solved soon!”

Huang Guguang was directly immersed in the understanding.

This solution is twenty years.

“Huh... It’s finally broken!” Huang Guguang thought that it would be very easy to solve this game by himself; I didn’t expect that this solution would take twenty years.

“The number of broken games has been leveled!”

However, because Xu Ming broke the first game earlier; therefore, the “first disciple” is still Xu Ming, not Huang Guguang.

“Break another round and regain the throne of ‘First Disciple’!”

...

As for Xu Ming, he had no idea what Huang Guguang was doing; of course, he had no interest in knowing.

At this time, Xu Ming was counting the harvest – Elder Tianjing killed Qiongyi and gave all the treasures of Qiongyi to Xu Ming; you must know that this is the entire net worth of a person who exists in the realm of all things!

There will be no shortage of chaotic origin stones; and they are all high-grade chaotic origin stones, and there are millions! There is also a “Chaos Origin Crystal” that is 10,000 times more precious than the top-grade Chaos Origin Stone!

“When I was in the capital of Jiansong, I thought I had harvested a lot of treasures! Now it seems that I was really a frog at the bottom of the well...”

Xu Ming estimates that his current hanging point is enough to use the prehistoric realm, or even the realm of all things!

“But... maybe I’m also a frog in the well now!”

But in any case, Xu Ming’s current hanging points have reached an outrageous level! At least for a long time, Xu Ming didn’t have to worry about hanging up.

“Huh—?” Suddenly Xu Ming noticed the fragment of the Supreme Dao that was placed in the corner of the World Ring by Dome Wing; but at this time, the surface of the fragment of the Supreme Dao seemed to be frozen, condensed Frost, “This is...?”

After a little research, Xu Ming quickly understood: “I don’t know what method Dome Wing used to deal with this fragment of the Supreme Dao; but now, this fragment of the Supreme Dao can be directly used to assist cultivation!”

The poor dome-wing messenger worked hard to steal the fragments of Dao Dao, and made a great effort to make it into a treasure to assist cultivation; but he didn’t have time to enjoy it himself, so he made a wedding dress for Xu Ming.

“Then... first use this fragment of the Dao Dao to cultivate and see!”

After counting the treasures, Xu Ming directly entered the state of cultivation.

Xu Ming just broke through to Chaos Realm not long ago, so instead of rushing to improve his cultivation, he practiced “Seven Forms of Breaking the Realm”.

Xu Ming is just getting started with the second “time wall” of the seven styles of breaking the boundary; if you spend some time studying it, you should be able to practice this style to the fullest.

...

Time goes by.

“Xu Ming, Huang Guguang also cracked the 91301st round!” came the news from the King of Sword Song.

“Oh!” Xu Ming replied indifferently, thinking to himself, he really aroused Huang Guguang’s arrogance!

However, arrogance requires capital! What kind of capital does Huang Guguang have to show arrogance in front of Xu Ming?

Xu Ming re-entered the cultivation state and ignored it.

...

Fifty years later.

“Ha ha ha ha ha ha...”

After solving the chess game, Huang Guguang laughed loudly: “I finally broke the 91302nd game! Hahahaha... I finally regained the throne of the first disciple of Cang Qiongmen!”

Chapter 1475: Teach Life In Minutes

Purple Cloud Garden.

It is the place where the disciples of Cang Qiong Sect rest daily.

Gold clothed disciples, purple clothed disciples, and blue clothed disciples would all come here to drink tea and discuss Taoism.

It is said to be drinking tea and discussing Taoism, but in fact, it is... the place where low-level disciples look at high-level disciples pretending to be X!

When there is no golden-clothed disciple present, the purple-clothed disciple is the focal point of pretending to be X-there will be a group of Tsing-clothed disciples surrounding a purple-clothed disciple, staring at him pretending to be Xingyue!

And when there are gold-clothed disciples present, the purple-clothed disciples and the blue-clothed disciples will undoubtedly focus on the golden-clothed disciples, and look at the golden-clothed disciples in admiration!

And today, the only focus of the entire Ziyun Garden is undoubtedly... Desolate Ancient Light!

I saw Huang Guguang sitting with a big belly, Erlang's legs spread wide, his body leaning back slightly, and he was holding a cup of hot tea in his hand.

Around Huangguguang, several purple-clothed disciples sat upright, with some admiration in their expressions. The other Tsing Yi disciples were not even qualified to sit, so they could only stand around and listen to Huang Guguang's eloquent talk.

"Senior Brother Huang, congratulations, you have regained the throne of the 'First Disciple'!" A purple clothed disciple said flatteringly.

Huang Guguang waved his hand and said disdainfully: "I just deliberately gave Xu Ming the throne of the first disciple for a few days! I really wanted to take it back, so I naturally took it back easily!"

"How can Xu Ming compare to you, Senior Brother Huang!"

"Huh!" Huang Guguang smiled lightly and said, "I originally thought that after Xu Ming heard the news, he would have the courage to compete with me for a 'first disciple'! But I didn't expect that Xu Ming didn't even dare to show his face. – It is said that it is retreating, but is it really retreating?"

The surrounding purple-clothed disciples agreed in a timely manner: “It must be Xu Ming who knows that he is not as good, so he dare not come out!”

“Ha!” Huang Guguang shook his head and smiled, his expression full of disdain, as if Xu Ming couldn’t get into his eyes at all.

In fact, when Huang Guguang just regained the throne of “First Disciple”, he was still very worried that Xu Ming would come out and take “First Disciple” away! However, several years later, Xu Ming did not move at all, and Huang Guguang gradually became more and more arrogant!

Moreover, Huang Guguang became more and more certain of his original guess—Xu Ming’s limit was 91,301 rounds, just pretending to have some power left!

“Want to compete with me for the first disciple?” Huang Guguang shook his head and sneered, “Just relying on Xu Ming, it’s still a little short!”

“exactly!”

The flattering purple-clothed disciples and Tsing-clothed disciples around him would naturally only agree.

...

Time flies, another hundred years have passed.

Xu Ming never appeared.

Inside Cangqiongmen, there are more and more sayings that Xu Ming is not as good as Huangguguang!

On this day, Xu Ming finally came out of the retreat.

“The second form of the seven types of breaking the world, the ‘time wall’, has been completed!”

Now, Xu Ming can form a “time wall” around the divine body with just one thought! At the Chaos Realm level, it is impossible to break this time wall; even at the Xuanhuang Realm level, after breaking the Time Wall, there is probably not much power left on Xu Ming.

“With this style, my defense has improved a lot!” Xu Ming secretly said, “With the combination of the first style of the seven styles of the Upper Break Realm, ‘Yi Nian’, I have no flaws in both offense and defense! – It’s time to leave!”

At this time, Xu Ming noticed that the King of Sword Song had sent many messages to himself.

“Huangguguang has broken through the 91302nd round and regained the throne of the first disciple?”

This communication has been sent by the King of Sword Song many times over the years. Xu Ming couldn’t help but be speechless: “What a big deal! You sent so many messages to me!”

Immediately, Xu Ming walked out of his residence.

Before taking a few steps inside the Cangqiongmen, Xu Ming attracted the attention of many disciples.

“Xu Ming has appeared!”

“Does he dare to solve the chess game and compete with Senior Brother Huang Guguang for the first disciple?”

“You shouldn’t dare! Otherwise, you wouldn’t have been hiding for so long, right?”

“No! – Xu Ming went directly to the solution of the chess game! He is going to continue to solve the game!”

“Hurry up! Hurry up and see the Xietian chess game!”

...

Whether it was intentional or unintentional, Xu Ming's pace was relatively slow. When he arrived at the Xietian chess game, tens of thousands of Cangqiongmén disciples had gathered here; and Huangguguang was also impressively listed.

“Xu Ming!” Huang Guguang sneered, “I didn’t expect you to appear! I thought you would never dare to challenge the throne of ‘First Disciple’ again!”

“Challenge?” Xu Ming shook his head, “No, I’m not here to challenge!”

Not for a challenge?

Huang Guguang was stunned, and then he laughed: “What? Don’t you even have the courage to challenge me?”

Xu Ming continued to shake his head: “I mean... ‘First disciple’, it’s not worthy for me to use the word ‘challenge’, at most it can only be regarded as ‘playing’!”

Not a challenge, just have fun! ?

How confident!

Huang Guguang was also stunned when he heard it, and then he shouted angrily: “Arrogant!”

Arrogant?

Xu Ming was too lazy to say more, he had already set foot on the chess game to understand the sky – this time, he was really just here to “play” with Huang Guguang!

“The 91302nd inning!”

Huang Guguang watched.

Tens of thousands of Cang Qiong Sect disciples also watched.

“Can Xu Ming break it?”

Huang Guguang sneered in his heart: “It can’t be broken! His limit has been reached!”

But right now...

boom!

On the Xietian chess game, the light flashed. Before everyone could react, Xu Ming had already broken through the 91302nd round and stood in the next round.

“what!?”

“So fast!?”

“This...”

The audience was shocked.

However, before they could recover from their shock, the light flashed again on the Xietian chess game! – The 91303rd round, broken!

As soon as Xu Ming appeared, he broke through two rounds in a destructive manner without dragging his feet in the slightest! At the same time, he also regained the throne of “First Disciple” from Huang Guguang. Crushed Huang Guguang in a game, Xu Ming, like the last time, calmly walked down to understand the Tianqi game and said, “My game was broken. It ends here.”

quick!

too fast!

Quickly let Huang Guguang and other Cangqiongmen disciples have no time to react, and the game is over.

All the voices questioning Xu Ming were silent at this moment!

Xu Ming can teach Huang Guguang to be a man in just a few minutes.

Xu Ming stepped out of the chess game, and when he passed by Huang Guguang, he spread his hands and said helplessly: “I said, I’m just here to play!”

With that said, Xu Ming was about to leave.

“Stop!” Huang Guguang shouted, looking at Xu Ming with great certainty, “Xu Ming, you have been hiding all these years, secretly cracking these two chess games, right?”

Huang Guguang believes that Xu Ming has already reached his limit; as for why Xu Ming can break two games in a row, in Huang Guguang’s opinion, the only explanation is that Xu Ming has been secretly cracking the sky for more than a hundred years. Chess game; until now it has successfully cracked two games before it came out.

Xu Ming was speechless: The imagination of this desolate ancient light is really rich!

Seeing Xu Ming not answering, Huang Guguang became more and more convinced that his guess was right!

“How’s it going? Was I right? Are you guilty?” Huang Guguang sneered, “Do you think that I would not guard against your move? Do you think that I haven’t understood the game of Jietian chess for more than a hundred years? No! To tell you the truth, I’ve secretly cracked the 91,310th game! It’s up to you, you want to compete with me for the throne of ‘First Disciple’? Too bad! Hahahaha ...”

Swish!

Huang Guguang’s figure flashed, and he had already stood up to understand the chess game.

Chapter 1476: Too Little Homework

Huang Guguang's figure flashed, and he had already stood up to understand the chess game.

“Watch it, Xu Ming! You are too far behind to compete with me for ‘first disciple’!”

Huang Guguang sneered, and then set out to break the game.

The 91303rd round, broken!

The 91304th game, broken!

...

It has to be said that Huang Guguang has really spent a lot of thought on solving the chess game for more than a hundred years. After standing on the Xietian chess game, he actually broke eight games in a row, and directly broke the 91310th game!

The disciples who watched were all shocked and boiling!

“Is this the true strength of Senior Brother Huang Guguang?”

“Too strong! Seven games more than Xu Ming!”

“Does Xu Ming dare to compete for the ‘first disciple’?”

In Cangqiongmen, most of the disciples are still standing on the side of Huangguguang. After all, Huang Guguang has occupied the throne of the “first disciple” for a long time, and he has accumulated a lot of power in the sky gate; and Xu Ming is only a newcomer. Even if he has shown a good talent, it is difficult to get the approval of most of the disciples. .

“Xu Ming!” Huang Guguang looked at Xu Ming provocatively, “Now, do you still dare to challenge my ‘first disciple’ throne?”

Xu Ming shook his head lightly and sighed: “It seems... I still have too little homework!”

“Huh?” Huang Guguang was confused that there were too few assignments? What’s the meaning?

At this time, Xu Ming said again: “Are you going to continue to break the game? If it doesn’t break, then come down!”

“Humph!” Huang Guguang proudly flew down to the Jietian chess game and sneered, “Pretend! If you have the ability, you can show it to me!”

“Ha!” Xu Ming glanced at Huang Guguang with the look of a fool, but he had never seen such a fool before! In that case, let’s play with him again!

Swish!

Xu Ming flew again to learn about the chess game.

“How much ‘homework’ should I give him this time?” Xu Ming was thinking, and he was already starting to break the game.

One round!

Two innings!

Three rounds!

Xu Ming strolled on the Xietian chess game as if he were strolling in the courtyard.

One step at a time.

“Huh?” Huang Guguang’s face sank, “Xu Ming actually hides his strength! Humph! However, even if he hides something, he definitely doesn’t hide much! Don’t even think of competing with me for ‘first disciple’!”

Then, in Huang Guguang’s eyes that were about to split, Xu Ming indifferently broke through the 91310th round!

“The next round!” Xu Ming deliberately paused and slowed down, “Just a little slower, give him some hope!”

This “Jietian Chess Game”, this “first disciple”, Xu Ming is here to play, in fact, he doesn’t care at all. Those who care about these are Huangguguang!

But since he was here to play, Xu Ming of course wanted to “play well”.

“It can’t be broken! It can’t be broken!” Seeing Xu Ming suddenly stop, Huang Guguang couldn’t help but have a glimmer of hope, looking forward to watching.

Then, in Huang Guguang’s expectant eyes, Xu Ming “difficulty” broke through the 91311th round!

“Damn!” Huang Guguang gritted his teeth, “I didn’t expect that he hides a little more than me!”

Until now, Huang Guguang naively thought that Xu Ming’s talent was only half a kilogram from his. Therefore, seeing that Xu Ming’s number of game breaks exceeded him, he just felt that Xu Ming’s limit was just a little bit more than his, not much beyond him.

And Xu Ming is also very “cooperating with the performance”.

Standing on the next round, Xu Ming’s performance became more and more “difficult”.

“It’s the limit! It’s definitely the limit!” Huang Guguang stared at Xu Ming.

Then, he saw that Xu Ming had “difficulty” to crack for a long time, and finally broke another game.

In the next round, Xu Ming looked even more difficult.

And Huang Guguang is more and more looking forward to: “This time it must be the limit!”

In Huang Guguang's expectant eyes again and again, Xu Ming "difficulty" breaking the game again and again; before he knew it, Xu Ming had already broken the 91,320th game!

"Let's do so many homework first!" Xu Ming secretly said.

"Ten rounds" of homework is enough for Huang Guguang to be busy for a while!

"When he finishes these homework, I will arrange a little more!" Xu Ming thought hehe.

...

Ninety-one thousand three hundred and twenty innings!

This is just a number, but Huang Guguang feels a lot of pressure. Because, if he wants to regain the throne of "First Disciple", he has to clear the eleventh round!

And if you want to crack the eleventh game, it will take hundreds of years for Huang Guguang!

"Judging from Xu Ming's performance, he must have reached his limit!" Huang Guguang thought to himself, "As long as I surpass him, I will be able to take back the throne of 'First Disciple'! The only thing to worry about is...Xu Ming will also continue to secretly study the Xie Tian chess game! If he continues to study, I may not be able to catch up with him!"

I have to say, Huang Guguang's imagination is really rich! Xu Ming would not study the Xietian chess game at all, because Xu Ming had already broken all the Xietian chess game, and forged the perfect foundation of the Supreme Dao! For Xu Ming to solve the chess game, there is no longer any secret at all.

But think about it carefully, these thoughts of Huang Guguang are actually normal! After all, who would have thought that Xu Ming would be able to solve all the solving chess games; even if it were replaced by other great masters in Cangqiongmen, he would think that Xu Ming's number of solving games was almost the limit!

So is not that Huang Guguang's imagination is too rich; his imagination is completely reasonable, and there is nothing wrong with it! To blame, I can only blame Xu Ming for being too perverted, he has become more perverted than others can imagine!

“Humph! I won’t admit defeat!” Huang Guguang’s eyes gradually became more and more firm, “The throne of ‘First Disciple’ can only be mine, no one wants to get involved! Although Xu Ming is temporarily ahead For me, but it’s only temporary! There are still a hundred or two hundred years from the start of the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle, and before the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle begins, I must retake my ‘first disciple’!”

Huang Guguang’s eyes were firm and he climbed up to understand the chess game again.

...

Elder Huangyou has a very high prestige in the sky gate!

It is said that the current Sect Master of Cang Qiong Sect is only in the Chaos Realm; Elder Huangyou is already the elder of Cang Qiong Sect!

For hundreds of millions of epochs, the sky gate has undergone countless changes; only Elder Huangyou has been guarding the sky gate.

At the same time, Elder Huangyou is also the master of Huangguguang.

“Strange thing!” Elder Huangyou was a little puzzled, “Usually every few decades, Huang Guguang will come to me to ask for secret skills; why has he never come to ask me once for more than a hundred years now? Could it be... The cultivation went well, so there is nothing you need to ask me for?”

Elder Huangyou also has some attainments in the field of cause and effect;

“What!? Huang Guguang has been wasting time on the chess game of solving the sky for more than a hundred years!?” Elder Huang You’s face was a little ugly, “Study on the chess game of solving the sky can’t directly improve the strength! Wanyu genius battle is coming , instead of cultivating his secret skills and improving his combat power, he does these things that are not doing the right thing! Humph! It seems that it is time to beat him!”

Elder Huangyou was a little annoyed, and went straight to the Xietian chess game.

Chapter 1477: Cut

Solve the chess game.

Huang Guguang is cracking almost crazy.

“It’s only four games away from Xu Ming! I will definitely be able to practice faster than him! I will definitely be able to regain the throne of the ‘First Disciple’!” Huang Guguang’s eyes were burning with fighting spirit, reflecting the incomparable complexity of the Xie Tian chess game. changes, “First disciple, it can only be me!”

Suddenly, Huang Guguang’s eyes flashed: “I already know how to break the next game!”

At this moment, a figure appeared, it was Elder Huangyou.

“Master!” Huang Guguanglian walked off the Jietian chess game and asked in confusion, “Why are you here?”

Elder Huangyou was a little annoyed and asked, “What are you doing?”

“I’m cracking the solution to the sky.” Huang Guguang answered honestly.

“Can cracking this enhance your strength?” Elder Huangyou asked again.

“I can’t...” Huang Guguang’s voice was a little small, “However, it can improve my foundation of the Supreme Dao!”

“Humph!” Elder Huangyou snorted coldly, “What’s the use of wasting time to improve such a one or two level of the foundation of the Supreme Dao? You are not, you want to go out to participate in the genius of Wanyu as the ‘first disciple’. war?”

Elder Huangyou saw through Huang Guguang’s careful thoughts at a glance.

“First disciple, it’s just a false name! Your own strength is everything!” Elder Huangyou said earnestly, “If you can show off the limelight in the Wanyu genius battle, that’s your real ability!”

“But, Master...” Huang Guguang gritted his teeth, “I’m not reconciled to being pressed on my head by a new disciple! I...”

Snapped!

Elder Huangyou slapped Huang Guguang’s face with a sleeve and pulled him far away.

“Tell you well, it’s useless, isn’t it!?” Elder Huangyou shouted angrily, “I told you not to waste time on solving the game of Jietian chess, don’t waste your time, why is there so much nonsense!? Don’t give it to me Honestly go and practice!”

“I...” Huang Guguang didn’t dare to say anything – he just remembered that his master was not very good-tempered! If he dared to contradict him, he deserved to be beaten.

“Yes!” Huang Guguang left to understand the chess game.

However, his heart was still full of unwillingness: “I’m the first disciple, what is Xu Ming? – Hmph! In the Xie Tian chess game, I’ll let you be proud for a while! I will tell you who is the real genius!”

After scolding Huang Guguang back, Elder Huangyou stood with his hands behind his back, looking at the Xietian chess game, his thoughts were bewildering.

“The foundation of the Supreme Dao, of course, the more solid the better! If my foundation of the Supreme Dao can be more than 95,000 layers, then it will be much easier when cultivating; I will not be trapped in countless epochs. Nirvana realm, but not an inch!” Elder Huangyou shook his head and sighed.

To a certain extent, the foundation of Taoism can determine future achievements! However, as Elder Huangyou said before, one or two foundations of the Supreme Dao are meaningless.

“Then Xu Ming, who was born in the ruins, has a foundation of more than 90,000 yuan... It’s rare! It’s really rare!” Elder Huangyou secretly said, “Unfortunately, he has been drawn over by Tianjing; in the future, it should also be Tianjing’s side. people...”

The Sky Gate is also divided into several factions.

However, the battles between factions are not very fierce; at least on the bright side, they are still relatively mild.

...

“Huang Guguang cracked the chess game, and was taught by Elder Huangyou, and he was slapped!”

This news quickly reached Xu Ming’s ears.

Xu Ming was speechless: “Isn’t this unfortunate child just breaking a chess game? Why was he taught a lesson by his parents?”

In this chess game, Xu Ming was just playing with Huang Guguang; now Huang Guguang is discouraged and dare not continue playing, so Xu Ming naturally doesn’t care much.

...

half a month later.

A man in a silver star robe came to visit the wandering elders.

“Remnant Heaven Cult Master!” The man in the silver star robe is exactly the Remnant Heaven Cult Master; however, when Elder Huangyou spoke, his expression was laziness and a trace of contempt, “What’s the matter with me?”

The Remnant Heaven Sect is just a very ordinary fifth-rank force in the Absolute Beginning City; the Remnant Heaven Sect Leader is only a low-level strength in the Destruction Realm. Elder Huangyou, the great power of Nirvana, naturally does not need to give him any face.

The Cantian sect leader is obviously also very clear that his identity is “humble”; therefore, he does not dare to have any opinion on Elder Huangyou’s attitude, but instead behaves more and more respectfully: “I wanted to visit Elder Huangyou for a long time! It’s just, Elder Huangyou. You have been in retreat all the time, and I dare not disturb you; until a few days ago, I heard that Elder Huangyou appeared, so I came to visit...”

Elder Huangyou waved his hand impatiently and said, “Let’s talk about it directly, don’t beat around the bush!”

“Yes!” Cantian sect master continued, “I want to ask Elder Huangyou to come forward and tell me a favor!”

Elder Huangyou remained silent.

Cantian sect master continued: “My people are ignorant and offend Xu Ming, so...”

“Humph!” Elder Huangyou heard the words and snorted coldly, “The courage of your Remnant Heaven Sect is really getting bigger and bigger, and even my golden-clothed disciple of Cang Qiongmdares to rob Plunder!?”

Elder Huangyou naturally knew what the Canian Sect was doing in the original place.

Elder Huangyou’s cold snort was not for Xu Ming’s sake, but to maintain the majesty of the golden-clothed disciple of Cangqiongmen.

The Cantian Sect Master said with a sad face: “If they had known Xu Ming was a golden-clothed disciple of Cangqiongmen, they would not dare to intercept Xu Ming even if they had a hundred courage... After I found out, I was very frightened; The elders can come forward and help to say something!”

In fact, the contradiction between Xu Ming and Cantian Sect can be big or small! If Elder Huangyou is willing to intercede, he can easily resolve it.

Cantian sect master said, handing over two world rings. Obviously, one of the world rings was an apology for Xu Ming; the other was a gift for Elder Huangyou.

“Okay! Looking at the years of interaction, I will help you with this!” Elder Huangyou said lightly.

“Many thanks to Elder Huangyou!” Cult Master Cantian hurriedly thanked him.

After the remnant sect leader left...

“The conflict between Xu Ming and the Cantian Sect?” Elder Huangyou showed a hint of playfulness, “What does it have to do with me? – If Xu Ming goes to take revenge on the Cantilever Sect, I’d be happy to watch the show!”

Elder Huangyou calmly put all the two world rings in his pocket, and a sneer appeared on the corner of his mouth: “These little things are just right to be rewarded to the disciples!”

Obviously, Elder Huangyou did not intend to intercede for the Cantian Sect Master at all. The apology given to Xu Ming by the Cantian sect leader was also directly intercepted by him in the middle.

...

time flies.

In Taichu City, the time of a hundred years is as short as the flick of a finger.

The Wanyu Genius Battle is finally about to start!

Transition the plot and enter the Wanyu Genius Battle!

Chapter 1478: 100,000 Domain Genius

“The Wanyu Genius Battle is finally about to begin!”

Xu Ming has been waiting for this day for hundreds of years.

At this time, he was standing with hundreds of geniuses from Cang Qiongmen; beside him was Huang Guguang.

Elder Tianjing, Elder Huangyou, Elder Cangyun, Elder Huhai, etc. exist in the Nirvana Realm, and they all look at the geniuses of the Cangqiongmen generation.

The Sect Master of Cang Qiong Sect, whom Xu Ming had never seen before, also appeared at this time.

The Sect Master of Cangqiong is a middle-aged man with an imposing manner as vast as the sky; he stood there with his hands behind his back, as if he was the center of the whole world. Although the Cang Qiong Sect Master only exists in the Nirvana Realm, the other Nirvana Realms such as Elder Tianjing and Elder Huangyou are all overshadowed by him.

Sect Master Cang Qiong glanced at him for hundreds of days. His gaze stayed on Xu Ming for a while, revealing a hint of hope.

“Every one of you is the top Chaos Realm genius in my Cang Qiong Sect generation! But...” Cang Qiong Sect Master said lightly, “You must also know the cruelty of the Wanyu genius war! – This session of Wanyu In the genius battle, there are more than 100 million geniuses participating in Tianwenyu alone, and the weakest is the limit of Chaos Realm! And of these more than 100 million geniuses, only 10,000 people can survive!”

More than 100 million geniuses can only live for 10,000 people!

The survival rate is less than 1 in 10,000!

And this is just the “pre-selection” of Tianwenyu! Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, but the entire endless chaotic “One Hundred Thousand Domains” genius battlefield; I am afraid that among the hundreds of millions of geniuses, there may not be one!

This is an extremely cruel elimination!

Billions of geniuses die!

Then, the luck of the billions of geniuses who died will be reserved for the last few geniuses!

This is a sacrifice of billions of geniuses, just to create the most dazzling geniuses in the entire endless chaos! In the end, the remaining geniuses will become the existence of the “Domain Lord” level in the future, I am afraid it will be easy!

The sect master of the sky continued: “Every one of you is the top existence in the Chaos Realm! Although, your survival rate is definitely much higher than those of the ordinary Chaos Realm limit and Chaos Realm Extreme; however, In such a cruel genius battle, I am afraid that there is no one in a hundred! – To be honest, each of you is a treasure of our Heavenly Sect! I really don’t want to see you go to death!”

Cang Qiongmeng has spent a lot of money in order to cultivate these geniuses!

However, the road to the strong is originally from the extremely cruel slaughter! Although the mortality rate of participating in the Wanyu Genius Battle is high, even if you do not participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle and become a super strong through other means, the mortality rate will not be low, or even higher!

Amazing talent, there are many in every era!

And the strong... accumulated over countless eras, there are only so many!

The road from genius to powerhouse requires countless deaths!

“If you don’t want to participate now, it’s too late to quit!” Sect Master Cang Qiong said again.

No one left.

Hundreds of geniuses standing here are determined to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle. And other geniuses who did not dare to participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle did not appear here at all.

“Very good!” Sect Master Cang Qiong smiled with satisfaction, “No one backed down! – I hope you can survive!”

The Wanyu Genius Battle is divided into two stages.

The first stage is to select 10,000 geniuses in the domain!

In the second stage, it is the genius of the entire 100,000 Realm of Endless Chaos to fight for the pinnacle!

At the end of the first stage, you can choose whether to continue to participate in the second stage; if you do not continue to participate, you can exit alive.

And most of the geniuses in the sky gate are only ready to participate in the first stage; only those geniuses who truly look down on the entire endless chaos will dare to participate in the second stage! Of course... in the second stage, none of these geniuses who look down on the entire endless chaos exist!

“Work hard to survive!”

“Stay alive!”

One after another, the elders also gave their blessings.

In the Wanyu Genius Battle, surviving is victory! As for the ones that fail... they're all dead! The luck on them has also become a stepping stone for the rise of other geniuses.

“Set off!”

The Cang Qiong Sect master raised his arm and led hundreds of geniuses to embark on the journey.

“Xu Ming!” Huang Guguang, who was walking beside Xu Ming, sneered and said with a voice transmission, “When you arrive at the Ten Thousand Domain Talent Battle, you will see the gap between you and me!”

Without waiting for Xu Ming to answer, Huang Guguang said again: “Oh, no, you may not be able to see it! After all, you are likely to die directly in the battle!”

Xu Ming glanced at it and sneered, “Have you finished all the homework I assigned?”

Operation?

Huang Guguang was stunned for a moment, then shame and anger surged into his heart—he knew that Xu Ming was referring to the Xietian chess game.

“Humph!” Huang Guguang snorted coldly, “What’s the use of breaking the chess game of Xie Tian? Let’s talk about it when you can come back from the Ten Thousand Domain Talent War!”

...

Endless chaos, hundreds of thousands of domains, everywhere, are staged scenes of expedition.

...

This is an incomparably vast world, with mountains of flames suspended.

Every Flaming Mountain is as huge as God’s Domain!

A super being with flames burning all over his body, sitting cross-legged on one of the Flaming Mountains; his body, as huge as the Flaming Mountains, is extremely terrifying! His eyes are looking down at hundreds of geniuses.

“Waitis the most elite genius of my ‘Fire Cloud Domain’!”

The sound was like thunder, resounding throughout the huge flame world.

“Go! I hope that in the first stage, at least 500 people will win! Don’t ruin the reputation of our Fire Cloud Holy Land!”

“Yes!”

Hundreds of thousands of geniuses responded respectfully! They are the top geniuses in the entire “Fire Cloud Domain”; each one’s strength is very close to the legendary level of Chaos Realm!

...

In a desert chaotic world.

The blood-colored sword light flickered.

As the sword light passed by, one after another figure annihilated and dissipated.

In a flash, close the sword!

A dignified young man stood with a sword.

Opposite the young man, an old man in white robes praised: “Very good! Each of these incarnations of mine has the ultimate strength of Chaos Realm! Hundreds of incarnations were annihilated by your sword; Among the Chaos Realm Legendary Grades, they are all the best! – And in the endless chaos of this era, I have not heard of the second Chaos Realm Legendary Grade! This time, the crown of the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle is not you. No way!”

The white-robed old man and the blood sword boy are both in the realm that is very far away from Tianwenyu; therefore, they still don’t know that Xu Ming, a legendary genius of Chaos Realm, has appeared in Tianwenyu!

“Go! Go to the Wanyu Genius Battle to prove your swordsmanship!”

When the white-robed old man waved his hand, a space-time vortex appeared in front of him.

His methods are extremely clever, and he can even send people directly into the initial land of his domain, without having to pass through treasures such as the Star Map of Absolute Beginning.

“Yes! Master!” The blood sword boy was extremely arrogant, “Looking at the endless chaos, no one can stop my sword!”

Chapter 1479: Hammered Hell

The core of Taichu City is the Holy Land of Heaven.

The controller of the entire Tianwen Domain, the “Tianwen Domain Lord”, lives in the Holy Land.

At the same time, Tianwen Holy Land is also the only seventh-rank force in Tianwen Domain! In terms of the number of top geniuses, all the geniuses of the 6th-Rank forces such as Cang Qiongmen, Futian Clan, etc. added up, and they are not as good as Tianwen Holy Land.

“Tianwen Holy Land, from the outside, it’s not very big; however, the more you go inside, the bigger the space will be!” The Cang Qiong Sect Master said as he walked, “The Tianwen Domain Master’s control over the space has already arrived. Unbelievable situation; the real size of the entire Tianwen Holy Land is probably larger than that of a Chaos Kingdom!”

Xu Ming was secretly shocked when he heard it – bigger than a Chaos Kingdom?

You must know that even a very ordinary chaotic country like Jiansong Chaos Country has a territory of hundreds of millions of realms; doesn’t it mean that the real size of this holy land of heaven, which doesn’t even have a realm of realm, has a real size of hundreds of millions of realms.
?

Follow Cang Qiong Sect Master, Tian Jing Elder and others to enter Tian Wen Holy Land. Xu Ming felt the surrounding space carefully, as if every step he took, the space would change like a star.

After a while, Xu Ming really entered the Holy Land.

When the sky gate arrived, it was already relatively late. Geniuses from various forces outside the original land, such as the affiliated forces of Cang Qiongmen, have already been waiting here; looking around, there are hundreds of millions of masters in the entire Tianwen Holy Land—among them, nearly 100 million are The geniuses of various forces; more, it is the almighty who came to watch the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle.

“Nearly 100 million top chaotic geniuses...”

Xu Ming knew that these nearly 100 million talents were screened out layer by layer! If the Wanyu Genius Battle can be registered at will, then it is not surprising that billions of registered geniuses appear in Tianwenyu.

Soon, Xu Ming's eyes found the thirty geniuses of the Chaos Kingdom of Sword Song!

Each of these geniuses is at the limit of the Chaos Realm, or even at the very top of the Chaos Realm; in the Chaos Kingdom of Sword Song, they are definitely treasures in the palm of the hands of all forces! However, in the Wanyu Genius Battle, they are nothing at all! – Among the nearly 100 million talents, just grabbing a handful of them is only stronger than them.

"I'm afraid none of these thirty geniuses will survive!" Xu Ming sighed inwardly – even the top geniuses of the sky gate have a very low probability of surviving; what's more, these geniuses from the Chaos Kingdom of Sword Song?

However, it was their own choice to participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle, and Xu Ming would not persuade them to say anything.

"Why did the Cangqiongmen only come now, I thought you didn't dare to come!" Suddenly, a yin and yang voice sounded, "However, in my opinion, you might as well not come to participate! – I remember the last time, It seems that none of the hundreds of geniuses in your Cangqiangmen have survived, right? Many of them died in the hands of our Futian Clan's genius! Hahahaha..."

Cang Qiongmen and Futian Clan, these two rank six forces have been fighting each other for countless epochs! There were many killings among the high-level leaders and among the disciples; the grievances between the two sides naturally deepened.

And the one who spoke sarcastically just now was an elder of the Futian Clan – Futianba!

"This time, where do you have the confidence to participate in the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle? Are you ready to die again!?" Futianba sneered, "Oh, yes, I heard about your Cangqiongmen. , found a Chaos Realm legendary genius? – What a pity! In the rules of the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, the Chaos Realm legendary genius does not seem to have any advantages, right?"

Futianba's gaze fell on Xu Ming: "Is that you? – Legendary Chaos Realm? Ha! Are you ready to die?"

Xu Ming glanced at Futianba and smiled disdainfully, not bothering to say anything at all.

rule? -Xu Ming doesn't care at all, what are the rules of the Wanyu Genius Battle! In the face of absolute strength, no matter what the rules are, to Xu Ming, bullying other Chaos Realm geniuses is like an adult bullying a child.

However, Xu Ming naturally remembered Futian's ridicule! If he encounters Futian's genius, Xu Ming will take care of it!

The elders of Cangqiongmen quarreled with Futian again, and the two sides dispersed.

However, the senior members of Cangqiongmen obviously did not look very good-after all, as Fu Tianshi said, in the last ten thousand domain genius battle, in the first stage alone, Cangqiongmen was completely wiped out, and there was not one left! Futian's completely deliberately sprinkled salt on the wound of the sky gate.

...

After the arrival of Cang Qiongmen, geniuses from various forces, large and small, continued to arrive.

The number of geniuses participating in the Myriad Domain Genius Battle soon exceeded 100 million!

100 million!

It's just Tianwenyu!

And the entire endless chaos, there are 100,000 domains!

"Endless chaos, it's too vast..." Xu Ming just thought about it, and he could feel how vast the whole endless chaos is!

Terrifyingly vast!

clang-

Suddenly, a melodious bell rang through the audience.

The originally noisy voice suddenly quieted down.

“The time has come! All geniuses who want to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, please enter the Prison of Hammer!”

Suddenly, a graceful figure in a loose robe appeared in the sky! He... is the Lord of Tianwen Domain! I saw Tianwen Domain Lord waved his hand, and a prison of lightning appeared in the vast sky; countless purple divine thunders surged, completely distorting the space, this, It is the “Prison of Hammering”.

Immediately afterwards, around the Prison of Tempering, a full 10,000 stars appeared, no more, no less!

These 10,000 stars are actually 10,000 chaotic worlds! However, the space around the Lightning Prison was too distorted; every chaotic world was as small as a marble.

“The domain of tempering?” Xu Ming was a little curious.

However, seeing other geniuses, they all flew up without hesitation and flew to the Thunder Prison; Xu Ming no longer hesitated and flew up as well.

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

Hundreds of millions of figures are like locusts passing through the sky.

Soon, all geniuses are already inside the Prison of Tempering.

“There are more geniuses participating in this session than the previous session!” The voice of Tianwen Domain Lord sounded indifferently, “More than 100 million and 3 million geniuses! After

a while, you will be randomly assigned to In 10,000 chaotic worlds, fight each other; in each chaotic world, only one person can survive!”

The rules of the Wanyu Genius Battle are so simple and rude!

More than 10,000 chaotic geniuses fought in a chaotic world until only one person was left! This person is the winner of the first stage of the Wanyu Genius Battle!

“However, before that...” Tianwen domain master said again, “I have to temper the cultivation of each of your geniuses! After tempering, all geniuses have only the first-order Chaos Realm left! ”

Hehe, finally the Wanyu Genius Battle is set! Do you have a feeling of intimacy for Wanyu Genius Battle?

Chapter 1480: Eat Chicken

The Wanyu Genius Battle tests the talent, potential, luck and many other factors of each genius, but does not test the cultivation base.

For example, the same strength is at the top of the Chaos Realm. One genius is the cultivation base of the ninth-order Chaos Realm, and the other genius is the cultivation base of the eighth-order Chaos Realm. Obviously, the genius of the eighth-order Chaos Realm has more talent. Strong, higher potential!

As for the geniuses who participated in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, it was inevitable that their cultivation would be uneven. After all, the age of all participating geniuses is limited to one era; in just one era, if they did not concentrate on improving their cultivation, it is very likely that their cultivation would not reach the ninth order of Chaos Realm!

And precisely, the most important thing in the Wanyu Talent War is the cultivation base – after all, the cultivation base can be improved by relying on external things, and it cannot fully explain the talent!

In order to allow all geniuses to show their talents to the greatest extent; Tianwen Domain Master will use the “Prison of Tempering” to directly temper the cultivation of all geniuses to the “First-Order Chaos Realm”!

All geniuses are the first-order cultivation of Chaos Realm. Isn't this fair?

yes, fair enough...

Xu Ming's expression was a little weird: "Trained to the first-order Chaos Realm? However, my cultivation base was originally the first-grade Chaos Realm... Doesn't it mean that the cultivation base of all other geniuses has dropped, only my cultivation base constant?"

You must know that even a genius of the ninth order of Chaos Realm, for Xu Ming, it is as simple as bullying a child! And now, Tianwen Domain Master has to suppress the cultivation of other geniuses, and suppress the cultivation of all geniuses to the same level as Xu Ming. !

Xu Ming was a little embarrassed to participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle. After all... it's too bullying, isn't it?

"I'm ashamed! I'm ashamed!" Xu Ming looked at the geniuses in the Prison of Tempering, wondering which unlucky ones would be assigned to a chaotic world with him.

boom!

In the Prison of Tempering, an infinite coercion began to appear.

This coercion acts on every particle of the divine body, and directly tempers the cultivation of a genius from the particle level!

The pressure gradually increased, and in the Prison of Tempering, the cultivation of hundreds of millions of geniuses gradually began to fall.

"Xu Ming!" Huang Guguang was right next to Xu Ming, he sneered, "Although you are a legendary genius of the Chaos Realm, but if your cultivation base falls to the first rank of the Chaos Realm, how much power can you show? "

Of course Huang Guguang didn't know that Xu Ming's cultivation was originally the first-order Chaos Realm; he took it for granted that Xu Ming's cultivation was the ninth-order Chaos Realm.

“When the cultivation base is the ninth order of Chaos Realm, it does not mean that the cultivation base is powerful when it is the first order of Chaos Realm!” Huang Guguang continued to show off his ignorance, “If your cultivation base falls to chaos Realm first-order, the strength may not be comparable to me!”

Huang Guguang’s words also make sense!

After all, many geniuses of the sixth-rank forces have long been prepared to participate in the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle; If it is an ordinary Chaos Realm legend-level genius, after the cultivation base falls to the first-order Chaos Realm, it is really possible that the strength is not as good as that of a sixth-grade power genius like Huang Guguang!

Therefore, although the major forces of all parties have long known that Xu Ming is a legend in the Chaos Realm, they are not very afraid of Xu Ming’s existence!

It’s just... Is Xu Ming an ordinary Chaos Realm legend?

Do not!

Xu Ming’s strength is... the fifth rank of the Profound Yellow Realm!

This is an unstoppable strength!

If all forces were allowed to know Xu Ming’s true strength, they would probably be shocked to despair!

“Xu Ming, dare to compare, who killed more people?” Huang Guguang said with a provocative smile, “Oh, no, there is no need to compare! Whether you can survive or not, you still don’t know!”

Xu Ming glanced at Huang Guguang, but didn’t say anything – and such a self-righteous idiot, what else to say?

rumbling...

In the Prison of Tempering, the pressure is getting stronger and stronger; the cultivation of hundreds of millions of geniuses is also falling lower and lower.

“A big trick!” Although Xu Ming’s cultivation level did not move, he was still shocked by the methods of the Tianwen domain master, “At the same time, tempering the cultivation of hundreds of millions of Chaos Realm geniuses is comparable to killing hundreds of millions of Chaos Realm with one move. It’s too hard!”

At this time, the voice of the domain master of Tianwen resounded in the Prison of Tempering: “Now, let me talk about the rules of the first stage of the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle!”

Tianwen domain master is still very relaxed. Obviously, for him, there is no pressure to temper the cultivation of hundreds of millions of geniuses at the same time.

“Participating in the Wanyu Genius Battle can only be a first-order cultivation of Chaos Realm, and you are not allowed to carry any treasures!” Tianwen Domain Lord said, “Your treasures and world rings are all left in the Prison of Tempering, I I will keep it for you! If I die, I will return the treasure to your forces!”

That is to say, all the geniuses who participated in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle are first-order chaotic realm cultivation bases, naked.

“In the chaotic world you are about to go to, there are various types of chaotic weapons, healing pills, formations and other treasures scattered; as for whether you can get what you need in the first place, it depends on your luck!”

Luck is actually luck!

Two geniuses with similar strengths, if one of them gets the Chaos Divine Weapon, and the other is bare-handed; then, the result of the battle can be imagined!

Tianwen domain master continued: “One hundred and three million geniuses will be divided into 10,000 chaotic worlds equally; 103,000 geniuses, in the end, only ten thousand people can live! Remember, you see Everyone who arrives is your enemy! You can form alliances with others in the middle, but you can only have one in the end! – Be careful of the ally’s knife!”

Ingenuity is also an assessment content in the Wanyu Talent War. However, in the final analysis, the most important thing is strength; if the strength is too poor, no matter how strong the intellect is, it is impossible to be the last one to survive!

“Do whatever it takes to live to the end!” Tian Wenyu said, “The genius who survives at the end will get a copy of the ‘Divine Phoenix Flesh’! I won’t say much about the efficacy and value of the Divine Phoenix flesh and blood. ; After eating it, your cultivation, strength, talent, and other aspects will undergo incredible transformation! In the future, even if you just bury your head in cultivation, stepping into Nirvana will be as easy as the palm of your hand!”

Divine Phoenix flesh and blood is extremely precious, and it is not a treasure in Tianwen Territory at all!

Even in the most mediocre Chaos Realm, if you can eat the flesh and blood of the Divine Phoenix, your aptitude can undergo earth-shaking changes!

However, the flesh and blood of the Divine Phoenix can only be seen in the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle; in addition, even the domain master of Tianwen cannot obtain the flesh and blood of the Divine Phoenix!

Many top geniuses, because of the temptation of the Divine Phoenix flesh and blood, did not hesitate to take risks and participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle!

boom!

At this time, the coercion in the Prison of Tempering just dissipated.

Under the tempering of Tianwen Domain Master, the cultivation of hundreds of millions of geniuses has fallen to the first order of Chaos Realm.

“Go! Start your battle!”

In front of every genius, there is a door of light, and I don’t know which chaotic world it will lead to.

Swish! Swish! Swish! Swish! ...

In an instant, tens of thousands of geniuses rushed into the gate of light—the sooner they entered, the more advantage they would naturally have!

Xu Ming put all the treasures on his body into the world ring and left it beside the door of light. He grinned and stepped into this unknown door of light.

“Divine Phoenix flesh and blood? I’m ready to eat it!”