

A World 1501

Chapter 1501: Xu Ming'S Old Sword

Jian Lao has a detached temperament and does not like to be known by others about what he is doing. Therefore, he has already set up an enchantment around it, blocking the surrounding area.

Inside the barrier, there were only Jian Lao, Xu Ming, Tianwen Domain Lord, and Jian Feng.

Jian Lao holds a long sword, and there is a detached indifference between his brows. However, his opponent Xu Ming, with a pot in his hand, confronted him from a distance.

Tianwen Domain Lord looked at the two confronting people, and felt strange how he looked at it: "Xu Ming actually carried a pot and faced the super existence of Jian Lao..."

This picture is really weird.

However, Tianwen Domain Master knew that this battle was much higher than the specifications of "Xu Ming's Battle of Flying Blood"!

"Let's not say that Xu Ming can defeat Jian Lao, as long as he can fight Jian Lao a little bit, then his strength is definitely much stronger than Feixue!" Tianwen domain master secretly said.

Jianfeng watched with excitement secretly: "Finally, I can see Brother Ming's 'pot method' in person!"

Although Jianfeng has seen the water curtain images of Xu Ming's battle, he must know that the water curtain images can only convey the general picture of the battle. As for the skills and mysteries contained in the battle, it is difficult to accurately convey.

Therefore, Jianfeng is looking forward to seeing Xu Ming "out of the pot"!

"Boy Xu Ming!" Jian Lao squinted and smiled at Xu Ming, "No matter what your strength is, your courage really makes me appreciate it!"

You must know that even if Jian Lao suppresses his cultivation to the Chaos Realm, his strength is much stronger than the low-level Xuanhuang Realm! Therefore, in his opinion, Xu Ming dared to face him, it was indeed his courage!

Xu Ming's expression was as cold as water, obviously he had adjusted his combat state to the best! – He is facing Lao Jian, and the weapon he uses is a pot. Of course, he must be prepared.

“I’ve shot!” Xu Ming said, and tentatively slapped Old Jian with one pot.

boom!

There are not too many mysteries in this pot, there are only two points: the power is heavy and the speed is like electricity!

“The strength and speed are far beyond the level of Chaos Realm! It’s just... it’s too clumsy!” Jian Lao secretly commented.

But now, the sword veteran’s cultivation base has been suppressed to the ninth order of the ordinary Chaos Realm; in terms of pure strength and speed, it is indeed far inferior to Xu Ming!

call out!

In the blink of an eye, the old sword came out.

His sword did not have the suffocating suffocating aura of Fei Xue, but it was flawless and could not find a single flaw. Although it was far inferior to Xu Ming’s pot in terms of speed and strength, it still met him head-on.

Compared with Xu Ming’s swiftness, Jian Lao’s sword was as slow as a turtle’s speed. But the strange thing is that no matter how Xu Ming’s pot changes direction, he can’t get around the sword of Jian Lao.

Xu Ming flickered a few times, and had no choice but to attack from the front.

boom!

A pot was smashed over, and the long sword in Jian Lao's hand was directly bent into a circle. However, the entire bent sword turned into a poisonous snake, entangling towards Xu Ming's pot.

Xu Ming felt as if he was trapped in a quagmire, unable to exert his strength.

And Jian Lao's long sword, after blocking Xu Ming's frontal attack, turned into countless poisonous snakes and counterattacked Xu Ming – this is just Jian Lao's very ordinary sword, the use of chaos is not the same. Profound, but contains infinite mysteries.

Xu Ming clearly attacked aggressively, but he could only retreat.

“As expected of Elder Jian! As expected of a super existence at the world master level!” Xu Ming was secretly shocked.

You must know that Xu Ming's pot attack is only the simplest test; however, it is also comparable to the strength of the third rank of the Xuanhuangjing! As for Jian Lao, who has suppressed his cultivation to the chaotic realm, he can easily block his sword, which shows the exquisiteness of Jian Lao's swordsmanship!

However, Xu Ming didn't know that Elder Jian and Tianwen Domain Master were more shocked than him!

“Second-level Xuanhuangjing!” Jian Lao instantly judged Xu Ming's strength.

For Jian Lao, the third-order Xuanhuangjing is naturally nothing; however, the genius of the Chaos Realm actually shows the strength of the third-ranking Xuanhuangjing, which is terrifying!

You must know that the ninth order of Chaos Realm, if it can be compared to the first order of Xuanhuang Realm, is a rare genius! Looking at the entire endless chaos, it takes ten epochs to have such a genius! —For example, Fei Xue reached this level at the peak of Chaos Realm!

If the ninth-order Chaos Realm can be comparable to the second-order Xuanhuang Realm—a genius at this level, there may not be one in a hundred epochs!

And the ninth order of Chaos Realm is comparable to the third order of Xuanhuangjing... It is a genius that is difficult to appear in a thousand eras!

With just one simple pot, Xu Ming has been able to prove that he is a “once-in-a-millennium” genius!

And... Jian Lao of course can see that this is far from Xu Ming’s full strength! In other words, Xu Ming is at least a genius of “once in ten thousand eras”!

At least!

However... Jian Lao didn’t know, he still underestimated Xu Ming! -Xu Ming’s cultivation base is only the sixth-order Chaos Realm; and his strength can swept the Xuanhuang Realm! Looking at the entire endless chaos and the entire river of time, I am afraid that there is no more genius than Xu Ming!

“Xu Ming, with this little strength, you can’t beat me!” Boss Jian laughed, “Show your true strength!”

Show real strength?

“it is good!”

The trial is over, Xu Ming also wants to let go and fight!

In Xu Ming’s current state, without using “Infinite Clone” and “Wandao Epiphany”, if he had a spear in hand, he could exert the strength of the seventh rank of the Profound Yellow Realm. Now there is no long spear, but a pot in hand, the strength should be slightly discounted, and it can almost exert the strength of the sixth rank of the Xuanhuangjing!

“Then use the strength of the sixth rank of the Xuanhuangjing to have a good fight with Jian Lao!”

boom! !

In an instant, Xu Ming's momentum soared countless times! Speed and power have reached a completely different level!

Another shot at Lao Jian.

"What!?" Jian Lao was immediately dumbfounded – he never thought that Xu Ming's strength would soar to the third rank in an instant!

"Block it!" Jian Lao dared not be careless even transformed the swordsmanship in his hand into a purely defensive swordsmanship! With a single sword, it seemed as if countless swords were entangled in Xu Ming's pot, weakening the pot's power.

But...it didn't work!

No matter how desperately Jian Lao resisted, Xu Ming's pot still beat him mercilessly!

"I..." When Jian Lao was thrown away, he didn't know how to describe his current mood – he was slapped by a Chaos Realm genius?

"What!?" Tianwen Domain Lord's eyes widened, his face full of disbelief.

"Too strong!" Jianfeng's eyes lit up, and he became more determined to use the pot as a weapon.

"Uh..." Xu Ming looked at the old Jian who was thrown away with some embarrassment, and then looked at the pot in his hand, "Why did the pot fly away... Didn't you say it's okay, let me show my real strength and fight well? !?"

Chapter 1502: Heaven Is Jealous Of Talents

"It flew away in one pot... Didn't you say that, let me show my true strength and fight hard!?"

Xu Ming looked at the flying old swordsman, and wanted to comfort him, but he didn't know how to comfort him – Chaos Realm, when he opened his mouth to comfort the world master, he always felt a little strange.

call out-

When Jian Lao was thrown away, he no longer suppressed his cultivation.

After recovering the strength of the world master level, he naturally stopped throwing away in an instant.

“Failed!” Jian Lao didn’t want to make any excuses for himself – if he lost, he was defeated!

Moreover, Jian Lao knew that even if he fought Xu Ming again, he would still be defeated.

“The strength of the sixth rank of the Xuanhuangjing, it is not wrong to lose!” Jian Lao secretly said.

The world master suppresses the cultivation base to the Chaos Realm, and naturally can easily ravage the ordinary Chaos Realm genius. Even a genius like Fei Xue who is “once in ten epochs”, or even a more powerful “once in a hundred epochs” genius, will not have the power to resist under the hands of Old Sword.

But the problem is that Jian Lao met Xu Ming! So... a complete loss!

“Grandpa!” Jianfeng laughed, “Now, do you know how powerful the ‘pot’ is? You won’t stop me from using the pot as a weapon, right?”

Jian Lao ignored his grandson, but looked at Xu Ming and said, “Boy Xu Ming, your real weapon is not a pot, right?”

Xu Ming nodded: “It’s a spear!”

“Just using the pot, you can exert the strength of the sixth-order Xuanhuangjing; if you go all out to use the spear, I am afraid you can have the strength of the seventh-ranking of the Xuanhuangjing...” Even Jian Lao looked in disbelief. Looking at Xu Ming, “The cultivation of the ninth-order Chaos Realm can bring out the strength of the seventh-order Xuanhuang Realm... Looking at the entire Chaos Realm, your talents are all ‘once in a billion eras’!”

Jian Lao sighed.

In the hundreds of millions of epochs, geniuses of this level have only appeared a few in the endless years of Chaos Realm.

However, Elder Jian didn't know that Xu Ming's real cultivation was not the ninth order of Chaos Realm, but the sixth order of Chaos Realm! If he knew, his evaluation of Xu Ming would not be "once in hundreds of millions of years", but "no one before and no one to come"!

Xu Ming smiled, acquiescing to Jian Lao's statement – Xu Ming has always been very low-key about his true cultivation.

At this time, Jian Lao secretly said: "Xu Ming boy, I have something I want to ask for."

Xu Ming understood: "Is it about Jianfeng?"

"Yes!" Jian Lao helplessly said, "He has to use a pot as a weapon... Can't really let him be?"

Xu Ming thought about it for a while, and said, "Let me persuade him!"

Then, Xu Ming looked at Jianfeng and asked, "Do you want to use a pot as a weapon?"

"Yes!" Jianfeng looked at Xu Ming frantically. Although Jianfeng was the first rank of Xuanhuangjing, his cultivation was higher than Xu Ming, but in front of Xu Ming, he acted like a junior.

"I used to focus on practicing swordsmanship, but I lacked spirituality in swordsmanship, so it was difficult for me to achieve great success!" Jianfeng sighed, "until one day, I saw your method of cooking, Brother Ming! I suddenly found... too strong!"

Xu Ming smiled and said, "The pot is indeed a good weapon. It can attack and defend..."

"That's right!" Jianfeng nodded again and again, this is how he felt – when attacking, the pot can be used as a hammer; when defending, it is like a small shield! Simply the perfect weapon!

Jianfeng was even thinking, how could he never find out that the pot is so strong! Thanks to Brother Ming, he opened the “door to a new world” for himself.

“Cough cough!” Jian Lao couldn’t help but coughed twice, implying that Xu Ming – the more he said, the more crooked!

At this time, Xu Ming changed his words: “Actually, the strongest part of the pot is not the pot itself, but... the momentum!”

“Momentum?” Jian Feng was startled.

“Yes!” Xu Ming said with a smile, “Think about it, when you face your opponent and take the blame! No matter who is strong or weak, you have already won in terms of momentum! – No matter how your opponent laughs at you, he has already planted a shadow in his heart!”

Jianfeng’s eyes lit up – this is indeed the truth!

“So...” Xu Ming said again, “You can use a pot to overwhelm your opponent! However, you must have a weapon that is stronger than a pot!”

“Oh...” Jianfeng’s face showed a sudden realization, “I understand! Just like you, Brother Ming! – In the future, I will no longer use the pot as a major’s weapon!”

“Huh...” Elder Jian let out a long sigh of relief and cast a grateful look at Xu Ming.

It’s just that Jian Lao didn’t notice—Jianfeng just said that he would no longer regard the pot as a “major weapon”, and he did not say that he would no longer use the pot as a weapon.

“Xu Ming!” At this time, Jian Lao looked at Xu Ming solemnly, “I have to remind you of something!”

“Elder Jian, please tell me!” Xu Ming said sternly.

“I have practiced for endless years, and I have met several peerless geniuses in the ‘Hundred Million Era’! But...” Jian Lao’s eyes are far away, and the years are passing in his eyes, “There is

no peerless genius who can live to cultivate to the world. The main level! The highest level can only be cultivated to the domain master level, and all of them will die!”

“Why?” Xu Ming wondered.

Jian Lao did not answer directly, but simply said four words: “Heaven is jealous of Yingcai!”

At this time, Jian Lao took out a treasure.

This is a golden armor, but it is only the size of a palm, and it is very pocket-sized.

“This is the ‘Golden Robe’, which can help you hide your cultivation and conceal your talents!” Old Jian said, “After you refine it, even the Divine Phoenix Realm Master will never be able to see through your true cultivation!”

Xu Ming’s eyes lit up and he connected: “Thank you!”

What is Xu Ming most worried about? – That is, the strength is much higher than the cultivation base! Once seen through, it is easy to arouse suspicion!

And this golden robe can hide the cultivation base, for Xu Ming, it is simply impossible to find!

“It’s okay, it’s just a small thing!” Jian Lao said casually – at Jian Lao’s level, many treasures can no longer enter his eyes.

After hesitating for a while, Jian Lao said again: “I fought with you just now, don’t spread it!”

When he said this, Jian Lao’s old face blushed imperceptibly – he also wants to face! Being slapped by a chaotic realm, even if this chaotic realm is “once in hundreds of millions of epochs”, it will be shameful to spread it out!

Xu Mingba had no choice but to hide his strength, and naturally he would not spread it.

Tianwen Domain Master also said sensible: “That battle just now, never happened!”

...

Time gradually flows.

Sunset West Mountain.

On the Divine Phoenix Battle Stage, Fei Xue had been standing on the battle stage for a whole day.

The geniuses onlookers have also been waiting for a day.

“What Xu Ming? What is the number one of the top ten magic soldiers! I don’t even dare to come to the battle!”

“It’s just trash!”

“Fame is loud! But courage is small like a mouse!”

Even the members of the Iron Pot Gang couldn’t help but have a slight suspicion of Xu Ming:
“Guoba Xu Ming, do you really dare not come?”

Fei Xue glanced at the sunset.

At this time, half of the setting sun had already set; the western sky was dyed as red as blood.

“That’s it!” Fei Xue sighed, “Xu Ming, it’s just a name, I really don’t dare to come!”

Fei Xue shook his head and was about to leave the Divine Phoenix Battle Stage. Suddenly, a stern shout sounded: “Iron Pot Gang, Jianfeng, ask for advice on the blood sword ‘Flying Blood’ trick!”

Chapter 1503: Phase 2, Start!

“Iron Pot Gang, Jianfeng, ask for the blood sword ‘Flying Blood’ trick!”

As soon as the voice fell, a young figure had already appeared on the battlefield, it was Jianfeng.

In Jianfeng's hand, he was holding an iron pot.

"It's our Iron Pot Gang!" The members of the Iron Pot Gang were all refreshed.

It can be said that the Iron Pot Gang is not even a force at all! In the entire Chaos World, no matter who it is, as long as he picks up the iron pot and fights, he is a member of the Iron Pot Gang.

"Where is the nameless rat who dared to challenge me?" Fei Xue sneered disdainfully.

Jianfeng has followed Jian Lao all the year round, living in seclusion in Lanjie Peak, hardly walking in the endless chaos; therefore, although he is Jian Lao's grandson, no one knows him.

but...

No fame, does not mean that Jianfeng's strength is weak! As the grandson of Jian Lao, even if he is not spiritual enough in kendo, he is still a genius of "once in a hundred years"! —Although it is far inferior to Xu Ming, it is a lot stronger than Flying Blood.

"Humph!" Jianfeng snorted coldly, showing his true cultivation, "I, the first rank of the Xuanhuangjing, you just broke through the Xuanhuangjing! – With my cultivation, I should be qualified to challenge you!"

"Xu Ming didn't dare to fight, but you cats and dogs are jumping up and down!" The disdain on Fei Xue's face was even stronger, "In that case, I will teach you a lesson as you wish!"

"Brother Ming doesn't dare to fight?" Jian Feng sneered in his heart, but didn't say anything – you know, even his grandfather Jian Lao was just shot away by Xu Ming; what is the blood flying in front of him? ?

Jianfeng is of course very clear: Xu Ming is not afraid to fight, but simply disdains it!

However... Xu Ming disdains to fight, but Jianfeng wants to help Guoba Xu Ming to regain his reputation!

“To deal with you, Brother He Xiuming will do it himself!” Jianfeng said with a sneer, “I, the iron pot helping Jianfeng, is enough!”

boom!

Jianfeng didn't say more, and slapped Fei Xue directly. A seemingly ordinary pot, but directly blocked the space of the entire battlefield.

“Huh?” Fei Xue's face changed, and there was a serious look in his eyes – just as soon as he made a move, he could see that his opponent was not easy! Suddenly, Fei Xue didn't dare to be contemptuous.

“Kill!” Fei Xue's sword intent was extremely fierce and full of murderous aura.

In an instant, Jianfeng felt as if he was in an endless sea of blood. A scarlet sword glow came straight from Jianfeng's head.

Jianfeng's eyes narrowed slightly: “I have some skills!”

The blood sword “Flying Blood”, after all, is not a vain name, but still has some real skills.

“If I only use the pot, it's really hard to be his opponent!” Jianfeng secretly said.

However, Jianfeng remembered Brother Ming's teaching – the role of the pot is to overwhelm the opponent in momentum, not as a main battle weapon!

Therefore, Jianfeng directly blocked the scarlet sword light with the pot. At the same time, a sharp sword appeared in his other hand. Although Jianfeng lacked spirituality in kendo, it did not mean that his sword Law is weak! At least, compared to flying blood, it is only strong but not weak!

After all, Jianfeng's swordsmanship was taught by a veteran swordsman!

Bah!

At the same time that a pot blocked the blood sword, Jianfeng's sharp sword had turned into a strange poisonous snake, killing Fei Xue.

"What!?" Fei Xue was shocked—of course he could see that Jian Feng's sword skills were even stronger than his!

Suddenly, Feixue did not dare to attack recklessly, but withdrew the blood sword to resist Jianfeng's sword.

At this time, the pot in Jianfeng's hand was shot again!

"Damn!" Fei Xue was exhausted, so he had to resist the pot again.

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

On the Divine Phoenix arena, Jian Ying and Guo Ying smashed towards Fei Xue frantically. The murderous blood sword in Fei Xue's hand was beaten to the point that he couldn't lift his head at all.

However, Jianfeng was getting more and more excited as he fought.

"Spirituality!"

Suddenly, Jianfeng realized! —His swordsmanship lacks spirituality; however, when he has a pot and a sword in his hand, he suddenly feels the so-called spirituality!

"I've always felt that there is something missing in my swordsmanship!" Jianfeng suddenly realized, "It turns out... it's just a lack of a pot!"

The sword is the main battle weapon, and the pot is the auxiliary weapon—after the enlightenment, the attack power of Jianfeng soared in an instant!

This is bitter blood!

The strength of Fei Xue is not as good as Jian Feng! Now that Jianfeng's strength has soared, Flying Blood is naturally more difficult to resist!

boom!

After Yijian blasted the ***** blood sword, Jianfeng's cauldron arrived.

Snapped!

Poor Fei Xue was shot directly out of the battlefield by a pot.

“what!?”

“what!?”

“what!?”

Everyone was shocked.

The members of the Iron Pot Gang were extremely excited, and all of them had glowing eyes.

“too strong!”

“It turns out that using a pot can really be very strong!”

Originally, the members of the Iron Pot Gang also had doubts about the actual combat role of the pot; after all, when they used the pot, they felt that the power was not strong, and they were not as invincible as Xu Ming.

But now, Jianfeng's “Sword Pot Matching” has pointed out a way for the members of the Iron Pot Gang – it turns out that this is the correct way to use the pot!

Pot, use it as an “off-hand weapon”!

Jianfeng stood proudly on the Divine Phoenix battle platform, looking down at Fei Xue below the battle platform, and said contemptuously, “Fei Xue, you remember—Brother Guo Ba Ming, it’s not that he doesn’t dare to fight, but he is disdainful of fighting with him. You fight! You can’t even beat me, and you still want to challenge Brother Ming? Are you qualified?”

After Jianfeng finished speaking, he put the sword away, carried the iron pot, and was about to walk away.

At this time, the members of the Iron Pot Gang gathered around and looked at Jianfeng with admiration.

“Brother Hui”, the core member of the Iron Pot Gang, even said, “Brother Feng, Brother Feng, do you know Brother Ming?”

Jianfeng proudly said: “Naturally know!”

“Brother Feng, please take us to pay homage to Brother Ming’s style!” Brother Hui continued.

“Brother Ming’s style, how can you see it when you see it?” Jian Feng said disdainfully, “The second stage of the Wanyu Genius Battle is about to begin! If you want to admire Brother Ming’s style, go to the scene. Watch the battle!”

Brother Hui and other members of the Iron Pot Gang’s eyes lit up—yes! The second stage of the Wanyu Genius Battle is about to start!

...

Twenty days later.

The second stage of the Wanyu Genius Battle has arrived as scheduled.

Hundreds of millions of super geniuses from the Hundred Thousand Domains, under the leadership of a bit domain master, went to the arena in the Holy Land of Origin.

“The real genius meat grinder!” Many great masters sighed silently.

After the second stage, the top geniuses in the 100,000 domain will be gone!

However, the big waves wash the sand, and the rest is real gold.

“Xu Ming!” Huang Guguang looked at Xu Ming angrily, and said, “In the second stage, top talents gathered, and most of them broke through to the Xuanhuang realm! You acted so arrogant in the first stage, in the second stage You will definitely be besieged!—The siege of the Xuanhuang Realm is different from the Chaos Realm! In the second stage, you will die!”

Chapter 1504: Flying Blood Apprentice

When Huang Guguang said these words, his face was a little distorted-the closer to the second stage, Huang Guguang realized that he had no confidence to survive in the second stage! Knowing that he was almost certain to die, he couldn’t help but curse Xu Ming.

“If Xu Ming also dies with me, then I will die too!” Huang Guguang thought bitterly.

“I must die?” Xu Ming glanced at Huang Guguang with pity.

In fact, Xu Ming gave Huang Guguang a chance to survive – he kindly said that he wanted to guide Huang Guguang; if Huang Guguang accepted his guidance, he might not be able to survive from the second stage!

Unfortunately, Huang Guguang regarded Xu Ming’s kindness as a donkey’s liver and lungs, so he also missed the opportunity to soar in strength! Now that the second stage is approaching, Huang Guguang has a feeling of going to the execution ground.

“I won’t die!” Xu Ming shook his head and sneered, “Because... I don’t need to be like you, I need to enter this ‘one-in-a-million’ meat grinder!”

“What!?” Huang Guguang’s face changed suddenly.

Xu Ming said indifferently: “Don’t you know that the second stage is divided into three stages! The ‘one in ten thousand’ meat grinder is just one of the links! – And the tenth on the ‘Top Ten Divine Weapons’ ranking Geniuses don’t need to enter the meat grinder!”

“You...” Huang Guguang’s face suddenly turned ashen, feeling like he had lost his last hope.

The second stage is divided into three links, and Huangguguang naturally knows it.

The first link, the “one-in-a-million” meat grinder. In this session, 10,000 geniuses are randomly sent to a world, and only one can survive.

In the second link, the remaining 10,000 geniuses will compete in the ranking battle! – From the second link, there will be no danger! Because, the remaining 10,000 geniuses in the end gathered the luck of too many geniuses; even the Divine Phoenix Realm Master would be reluctant to let these 10,000 geniuses die.

In the third link, the top ten compete for the crown!

Huang Guguang only knew that there were three links, but he didn’t know that the geniuses in the “Top Ten Divine Weapons” did not need to enter the “one in ten thousand” meat grinder.

“It’s not fair! It’s not fair!” Huang Guguang looked grim, “Why don’t you enter the meat grinder!”

Xu Ming shook his head and sneered, too lazy to pay attention to the poor Huang Guguang – unfair? If you have the ability, you can also enter the “Top Ten Magical Soldiers” ranking!

...

On the same day, when the domain master brought Xu Ming and other talents to enter the second stage of the arena... Countless eyes were cast towards Xu Ming.

“Look! That’s Xu Ming! The blood sword ‘Flying Blood’ once launched a battle against him! However, Xu Ming did not appear to challenge him, but was a member of the Iron Pot Gang with little reputation, who defeated Fei Xue!”

“I heard... it’s Xu Ming who doesn’t want to fight!”

“Disdain to fight? Heh... Who knows, whether it is disdain to fight, or not sure of defeating Fei Xue! Maybe, because he is not sure, that’s why he asked others to fight on his behalf!”

Most of the geniuses who came to participate in the second stage of the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle have already broken through to the Xuanhuang realm.

When the Chaos Realm is very strong, it may not be as strong as before in the Xuanhuang Realm!

After Xu Ming came to the land of origin, after all, he did not show his strength publicly, so many geniuses and many powerful people were still skeptical about whether Xu Ming could defeat Fei Xue. Some people even think that Xu Ming deliberately let others play for him because he didn’t have the confidence to defeat Fei Xue!

For these questioning glances, Xu Ming was calm and dismissive. He knew very well that all doubts would melt into ice and snow the moment he made his move.

“Xu Ming!” At some point, Feixue came to Xu Ming’s vicinity; he stared at Xu Ming and asked, “Why don’t you come to fight!”

“Challenge?” Xu Ming said speechlessly, “I didn’t agree to your appointment! It’s your own wishful thinking...”

“You...” Fei Xue thought about it carefully, what Xu Ming said was really right – that day, after he sent out the appointment, he left without waiting for Xu Ming to answer! Xu Ming, indeed, did not agree to his appointment!

“Xu Ming, you can’t avoid this battle with me!” Fei Xue said coldly, “The Divine Phoenix Battle Stage, you avoid and don’t fight; then in the Wanyu Genius Battle, come and fight with me. Bar!”

When Feixue said these words, Jian Lao happened to bring Jian Feng into the arena.

Jianfeng looked at Feixue with the eyes of a fool, and thought to himself: “Is this person stupid? He is not my opponent, yet he dares to provoke Brother Ming!”

Jianfeng’s contemptuous gaze just aroused Fei Xue’s awareness.

Fei Xue subconsciously looked in the direction of Jianfeng, and his face changed suddenly: “Is that... Jian Lao?”

Jian Lao, can be called the first person in the Chaos Realm to achieve swordsmanship!

In the endless chaos, countless kendo practitioners all aim at the old sword; and Fei Xue is one of them! Therefore, when he saw Jian Lao, Fei Xue didn’t even bother to pay attention to Xu Ming anymore.

“Jianfeng is actually with Jian Lao? Could it be that... his swordsmanship was taught by Jian Lao? No wonder! No wonder his swordsmanship is so fierce!” Fei Xue secretly said that he was not wronged when he was defeated by Jianfeng.

After a brief shock, Feixue took three steps and two steps, quickly rushed to the front of Jian Lao, and knelt down: “Xue Jian Feixue, I would like to worship Jian Lao as a teacher, and serve Jian Lao from now on! Wang Jian Lao Take it in!”

“Huh?” Jian Lao was also looking at Fei Xue with the eyes of a fool – after all, even Jian Lao himself was shot by Xu Ming; this Fei Xue dared to provoke Xu Ming, not stupid What is it?

Then, Jian Lao saw that this fool was kneeling in front of him and wanted to worship him as his teacher.

If a fool is a teacher, will the old man accept it?

of course not!

However... Seeing Fei Xue’s expectant, pious, and persistent gaze, Jian Lao couldn’t bear to directly refuse to “hurt” him.

After thinking about it, Jian Laodao said: “Xuejian Feixue? I’ve heard of you, your talent is pretty good!”

Fei Xue’s eyes suddenly brightened, almost bursting out with substantial light.

“It’s just...” Jian Lao pondered again, “If you want to apprentice, you still need to prove your strength!”

Fei Xue’s eyes glowed full of anticipation: “Excuse me, Master, how to prove it?”

“Don’t call me Master first!” Jian Lao looked in Xu Ming’s direction and said lightly, “If you can defeat Xu Ming in the Ten Thousand Domain Talent Battle, I will accept you as a disciple!”

Defeat Xu Ming?

Even if Jian Lao doesn’t say it, this is what Feixue wants to do! Now, with the words of Jian Lao, Fei Xue has to defeat Xu Ming!

“Yes!” Fei Xue’s eyes contained strong confidence, “I will definitely defeat Xu Ming!”

“Yeah!” Jian Lao stroked his white beard with a lonely look of a master, and seemed to be encouraging Fei Xue to say – I’m optimistic about you!

...

In the distance, Xu Ming was speechless for a while: “This old man... obviously doesn’t want to accept an apprentice, so he left the trouble to me and asked me to help him solve it...”

Chapter 1505: 4 Secret Realms

The forces of all parties quickly took their seats.

The Divine Phoenix World Lord did not attend in person, but sent the Qingluan World Lord to preside over the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle.

Seeing that it was the host of Qingluan, many domain owners could not help but talk to each other in private.

“In the past, the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battles were mostly presided over by the Divine Phoenix Realm Master; this time, the Divine Phoenix Realm Master didn’t show up! Could it be that... the rumors are true?”

“Endless chaos, is there really a ‘chaos’? And the Divine Phoenix Realm is mainly going to suppress the chaos?”

“It’s just... I don’t know where this chaos comes from?”

During the discussion between the domain masters, they couldn’t help but turn their attention to Jian Lao. In their opinion, as Jian Lao, they should know more secrets.

Jian Lao glanced at the domain masters lightly, and said, “The sky is falling, and there is a tall one on it!”

Jian Lao’s implication is that it’s not your turn to worry about it.

However, although Lao Jian’s expression was indifferent, there was a hint of worry hidden in his eyes: “At the beginning... I joined forces with Divine Phoenix and other world masters to kill a seriously injured Supreme; , established an order of endless chaos! – If the order does not collapse, the Divine Phoenix World Lord will not fall, and the endless chaos will not be destroyed! The more you have to endure!”

Thinking of this, Jian Lao couldn’t help but sigh in his heart: “The weight of endless chaos, we can’t bear it anymore!”

The things that Jian Lao is worried about are only qualified to worry at the level of the world master. At the domain master level, even if you want to worry, you are not qualified!

At this time, Jian Lao turned his attention to hundreds of millions of geniuses again: “In an era, we will hold a talent battle of all regions, and we will not hesitate to die for hundreds of millions of

geniuses, not for ‘that’? – Mediocre genius, for us Words are meaningless; only geniuses who are qualified to become world masters are worthy of our efforts to cultivate!”

However, even so, the world masters born in the endless chaos are still too few! Even the geniuses who are “once in a hundred million years” are mostly dead before they have time to grow up.

Jian Lao turned his attention to Xu Ming again: “With his aptitude, he has the potential to become a world master; but the premise is... to survive!”

God is jealous of talent!

The more genius, the easier it is to die!

“But... in the endless chaos, it is really getting harder and harder to give birth to a world master!” Jian Lao sighed, whether intentionally or unintentionally.

...

Soon, apart from Xu Ming and other ten geniuses on the “Top Ten Divine Weapons” ranking, hundreds of millions of other geniuses all started the second phase of the “one in ten thousand” grind!

“Xu Ming.” Tianwen Domain Lord sat with Xu Ming, he smiled and said, “Did you know that in the Holy Land of Origin, there are four great secret realms!”

“Four Secret Realms?” Xu Ming had never heard of it.

Tianwen Domain Lord continued: “In the Holy Land of Origin, there are geniuses who are directly affiliated to the Divine Phoenix Domain Lord; however, even they are not qualified to enter the Four Great Secret Realms for cultivation! If you want to enter the Four Great Secret Realms to practice, you must In the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, get the top 10,000 rankings in the entire Endless Chaos!”

The first ten thousand?

Xu Ming has already achieved this ranking.

The ten geniuses of the “Top Ten Divine Soldiers” are all ranked in the “Top Ten Thousand” by default. And the other hundreds of millions of geniuses have to compete for that spot in the second stage of the “Choose One in Ten Thousand Miles”.

The Lord of Tianwen Domain explained: “These four secret realms are Chaos Secret Realm, Xuanhuang Secret Realm, Prehistoric Secret Realm, and Mysterious Realm of Everything! Chaos Secret Realm is the best, and Mysterious Realm of Everything is the worst—the Myriad Domain Genius Battle ranks top 10,000, and you can enter the Secret Realm of Everything. ; Ranking the top 1000, you can enter the Prehistoric Secret Realm; Ranking the top 100, you can enter the Xuanhuang Secret Realm; Ranking the top ten, you can enter the Chaos Secret Realm!”

“What’s in the Four Secret Realms?” Xu Ming asked.

Tianwen domain master said mysteriously: “There is the most essential mystery of the entire endless chaos! The best secret realm, the more the mystery goes straight to the essence! So... you must work hard to enter the chaos secret realm! Some of the things in it, even me, are out of reach!”

“Oh?” Seeing the mysterious appearance of the domain master, Xu Ming became interested. “Then I really want to go to the secret realm of chaos! But...entering the secret realm of chaos really doesn’t require effort!”

The Domain Master Tianwen looked at Xu Ming speechlessly—of course he knew that Xu Ming had the strength to be invincible in the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle! The top ten, or even the first, is no pressure for Xu Ming.

“what-”

Xu Ming looked at the battlefield, and his eyes fell on Huang Guguang in surprise: “This kid’s luck is really good! He even got the ‘Geely suit’ again!”

On the battlefield of “one in ten thousand”, unless the strength is strong like Xu Ming and Feixue; otherwise, hiding oneself is the most important! – Just like Huang Guguang, in the first stage, although he was not the strongest, he wore a lucky suit and hid in the cave, and hid directly until all the other geniuses died, and he won directly.

“Could it be... the story is going to be repeated?” Xu Ming couldn’t help thinking.

...

Huang Guguang thought so too – the moment he got the auspicious suit, he felt that he was going to win again!

“Hurry up and find the cave!”

With the experience of winning the last time, Huang Guguang is very clear about what he wants to do – find a cave, stay in it, and never come out!

Soon, Huang Guguang locked his direction on the cave closest to him.

“Walk!”

Taking advantage of no one around, Huangguguang turned into a rainbow light and quickly rushed towards the cave.

only...

Huang Guguang did not know that in the cave he was going to, dozens of geniuses had already gathered.

Together, these geniuses are planning how to live to the end.

“Our alliance is not very large! So, don’t go head-to-head with those alliances with hundreds or thousands of people! I suggest... Let’s start with those geniuses who don’t have alliances, kill them, and seize treasures!”

“it is good!”

“Not bad! Those big alliances, let them kill each other! We are few, keep a low profile, hide quietly, and won’t attract the attention of others!”

“If you can really live to the end then, whoever wins is up to their own abilities!”

A simple and honest genius smiled and said: “If I die, I hope you have hope, go to the Four Secret Realms instead of me to see the essence of this endless chaos!”

Dozens of geniuses blocked the surrounding exploration, and were chatting when suddenly... a figure in a lucky suit rushed in in a hurry.

“What’s the situation!?” These dozens of geniuses were all startled.

“Huh-hide in!” Huang Guguang was about to breathe a sigh of relief, when suddenly, he looked around in a stunned manner—in the cave, dozens of eyes were staring at him.

“How... how come there are so many people!?” Huang Guguang was stunned on the spot.

If you choose a cave, you will encounter dozens of geniuses gathered in the cave...
Huangguguang’s luck is really good enough!

Chapter 1506: I Have Another Nickname

Huang Guguang looked at dozens of geniuses stupidly.

Dozens of geniuses also looked at Huang Guguang stupidly.

At this moment, Huang Guguang was speechless. After a long time, he said with difficulty:
“Every...brothers, you are going the wrong way, you continue, you continue!”

At this time, dozens of geniuses also reacted: “Damn, I thought who it was! I was shocked!”

“Almost scared my soul out!”

“Brothers, **** him!”

Huang Guguang rushed into the cave, it was like a sheep entering the tiger's mouth, and it was natural to say the end. His auspicious clothes also fell into the hands of these dozens of geniuses.

...

The second stage of Wanyu Genius is still nothing to see to Xu Ming. After all, with Xu Ming's strength, watching the battles of these geniuses is like watching children fighting; moreover, Xu Ming doesn't have to be the same as those great powers, and he has to take a closer look at which geniuses have good talents and are worth cultivating.

Fortunately, it didn't take too long, and the first link of the second stage came to an end. Nine thousand nine hundred and ninety geniuses, who won the battle of "one in ten thousand miles", will enter the second stage together with Xu Ming and other geniuses on the "Top Ten Divine Weapons".

In the second link, 10,000 geniuses gathered on a wide battlefield. The longer you stay on the stage, the higher your ranking!

If you rank in the top ten, you can enter the mysterious realm of chaos; if you rank in the top 100, you can enter the mysterious realm of Xuanhuang. If the ranking is out of a thousand, then you can only enter the worst secret realm of all things.

After a rest, the Qingluan World Lord announced: "Everyone who wants to participate in the second session of the genius, please take your weapons and prepare to enter!"

As soon as the voice of the master of Qingluan fell, all the geniuses who participated in the second session took out their weapons one after another.

Sword, spear and halberd, iron light is cold.

Each genius, all eyes are firm and blood is surging.

"My goal is to enter the secret realm of the Great Wilderness! As long as I keep a low profile and show the enemy's weakness first, there is still hope!"

“The Prehistoric Secret Realm is my bottom line, and the goal is to hit the Xuanhuang Secret Realm!”

Every genius has his own goals.

The goal of Flying Blood is not to enter the “Secret Realm of Chaos”. After all, for him, it is not difficult to enter the secret realm of chaos, and it is not worthy of being a goal. His goal is... in the second link, defeat Xu Ming!

“Xu Ming!” At some point, Fei Xue flew to Xu Ming’s side like a big-headed fly again, “On the Divine Phoenix arena, you avoid fighting! Now, you are finally unavoidable!”

Is it inevitable?

The problem is, Xu Ming doesn’t need to avoid it at all, right?

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

At this time, all the geniuses flew towards the battlefield. When flying over the enchantment around the battle platform, each genius has an extra layer of shields.

The master of Qingluan explained: “This energy shield will not improve your strength, but when you are attacked, it will protect you from injury! That is to say... In this second link, no one will be injured or die. Only the one who falls off the stage first will be considered a loser!”

call out!

Xu Ming also passed through the barrier, covering his body with an energy shield. However, Xu Ming’s hand was empty and he didn’t take anything.

“Huh?” Fei Xue looked at Xu Ming displeasedly, “You didn’t even take a weapon, did you make it clear that you didn’t want to fight me head-on?”

From Fei Xue’s point of view, Xu Ming would be fine with a pot! However, he didn’t even bring a pot.

“You look down on yourself too much!” Xu Ming glanced lightly, “Why do you need weapons against you?”

“You...” Fei Xue was extremely angry, “Then let you know how ignorant you are after the second link officially begins!”

...

With the order of the Qingluan World Master, the second stage of the second stage of the Wanyu Genius Battle officially began.

Ten thousand geniuses were scattered all over the battlefield by the chaotic time and space – such as Xu Ming and Fei Xue, who were originally close to each other, but now, they are at opposite ends of the battlefield.

Because there is no threat of life and death, all the geniuses acted relatively easily in this arena qualifying battle.

Some geniuses even showed their secret skills as soon as they came up, apparently wanting to attract the attention of the great masters, hoping to be accepted as a disciple by a certain great master.

Xu Ming stood at one end of the battle stage, with his hands behind his back, with a calm expression on his face – anyway, it was to see who stayed on the battle stage until the end, so Xu Ming was too lazy to clear the stage! If anyone who doesn't have eyesight dares to provoke him, just shoot and slap him.

However, the tree wants to be quiet but the wind does not stop.

Perhaps it was because there was no danger to life in this link; or because seeing Xu Ming behaved in a low-key manner, other geniuses questioned Xu Ming's strength more and more... Several geniuses sneaked up to Xu Ming's side and wanted to confront Xu Ming. shot.

And Xu Ming was also unceremonious, no matter who came over, he slapped him out of the arena without hesitation, ending their journey of the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle.

The other end of the battle arena.

Fei Xue identified Xu Ming's direction and walked straight: "This Xu Ming doesn't even use weapons, so it's clear that he doesn't want to fight me! But...on the battlefield, whether to fight or not, he can't be beat. !"

Fei Xue had to admit that with Xu Ming's strength, he was fully qualified to enter the secret realm of chaos. However... he was going to blast Xu Ming off the stage, breaking Xu Ming's hope of entering the secret realm of chaos.

"Xu Ming, ah Xu Ming! You can't blame me! If you want to blame it, blame yourself for being too arrogant!" Fei Xue thought to himself. The blood sword in his hand was swung a few times from time to time; all geniuses who stood in his way were smashed out of the battlefield by a sword.

"Elder Jian just said that if he defeats Xu Ming in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle, he will become his disciple; but he didn't say that Xu Ming must have weapons!" Fei Xue secretly said, "If Xu Ming goes all out, then I will be with him. It's really hard to say who is stronger or weaker! But... Xu Ming is just bare-handed, winning this battle is as easy as the palm of your hand!"

Fei Xue's incomparably fierce aura always locked on Xu Ming.

Gradually, the path between Feixue and Xu Ming was emptied—it seemed that other geniuses felt Feixue's fierce momentum and couldn't help but open the way and Xu Ming's surroundings were also set aside. A large open space.

Even many geniuses on the battlefield couldn't help but stop fighting and looked in the direction of Fei Xue and Xu Ming.

Soon, Fei Xue arrived not far from Xu Ming.

"Guoba Xu Ming? – This is the funniest title conferred by the Imperial Army!" Fei Xue sneered disdainfully, and said, "It's just that now, you are defenseless, how can you fight me? Use my strongest swordsmanship to make you lose more decently!"

Xu Ming smiled lightly and said, "The nickname Guoba is not bad, it's quite domineering!"

“What?” Fei Xue was a little puzzled – he didn’t know what Xu Ming meant.

At this time, Xu Ming said again: “I also have a nickname – Palm God!”

Chapter 1507: Exaggerated Move

“I also have a nickname – Palm God!”

Fei Xue froze for a moment – Palm God? what is this?

The geniuses around also looked at each other in dismay: “Is there such a nickname?”

More geniuses couldn’t help but stop the battle, and turned their attention to Xu Ming and Fei Xue – this was the peak battle between the first and second of the “Top Ten Divine Weapons”!

Although the number one Xu Ming did not bring a pot.

“Humph!” Fei Xue shouted, “I don’t care whether you are Guoba or Palm God, take my sword first!”

boom!

Fei Xue suddenly burst out with endless murderous aura. The terrifying murderous aura has affected the geniuses on the entire battlefield a little; some geniuses who are closer to the flying blood are even a little lost in their minds.

Immediately afterwards, the endless murderous aura all converged on the blood sword.

The scarlet blood sword became extremely dazzling at this moment, even covering up the light of the Golden Crow.

call out-

A sword out! It is like a sea of blood surging for hundreds of millions of miles!

And the power of the endless sea of blood is all gathered at a point on the tip of the sword; this point directly points to Xu Ming!

“What a mighty power!”

“terrible!”

“I’m already in the Xuanhuangjing realm. I didn’t expect that just being affected by the might of Fei Xue’s sword, I wouldn’t have the slightest sense of resistance!”

“Fei Xue is indeed the second genius of the ‘Top Ten Divine Weapons’! His strength far surpasses us!”

The geniuses couldn’t help but be amazed and shocked.

“The second Fei Xue of the ‘Top Ten Divine Weapons’ is so strong, what about the first Xu Ming?”

In the blink of an eye, the **** blood sword had already arrived in front of Xu Ming.

Xu Ming, on the other hand, stared directly at the sword edge, motionless.

“Um?”

“Why doesn’t Xu Ming move?”

“Are you frightened by the power of this sword?”

“It’s not impossible! You know, even if I’m so far away, I’ve been affected by this sword; Xu Ming is facing this sword, maybe he can’t bear the pressure of this sword!”

“A terrible sword!”

call out-

“Death to me!” Although Fei Xue knew that under the protection of the energy shield, he would not be able to hurt Xu Ming; however, with the stabbing of this sword, his killing intent couldn’t help but boil over.

“This sword is my sword to prove my strength!”

Fei Xue seemed to have seen that he smashed Xu Ming out of the battlefield with one sword, and then was accepted as a disciple by Jian Lao.

However, at this moment, Xu Ming smiled.

Xu Ming’s smile, reflected in Fei Xue’s pupils, looked extremely strange.

The sword power of Fei Xue couldn’t help but fail.

Then, Fei Xue saw that Xu Ming “slowly” raised his slap – just Fei Xue felt that Xu Ming’s slap was very slow, but in fact, the speed of the slap was even faster than the speed of Fei Xue’s sword A lot faster.

Immediately afterwards, Fei Xue saw that this slap quickly enlarged in his field of vision.

“This is...”

Through the trajectory of the slap, Fei Xue has seen the final destination of this slap—his face!

Feixue tried his best to avoid this slap, but at this moment, he found sadly that his movements seemed to be extremely slow; no matter how he avoided it, it was impossible to avoid it.

The blood sword of flying blood has not had time to stab Xu Ming...

Snapped!

A bright red palm print has appeared on Fei Xue's face.

At the same time, Fei Xue's entire body began to fly away.

"This..." Fei Xue was stunned, he felt that his head was blank, and he allowed his body to draw a beautiful parabola in the sky.

"This..." The geniuses who participated in the Wanyu Genius Battle were also stunned – the result of this sword was very different from what they expected!

"What!?" The masters watching the battle, including the Qingluan World Lord, almost jumped up in shock—they had thought that Xu Ming's strength might be stronger than Feixue; but they didn't expect that it would be so much stronger!

Judging from this slap, Xu Ming's and Fei Xue's strengths were not on the same level at all.

Only Jian Lao and Tianwen Domain Master, because they had seen Xu Ming's true strength, would not be as shocked as other great masters.

Jian Lao even more secretly said: "Fortunately, when Xu Ming played against me, he used a pot, not a slap! Otherwise... If I was slapped away by him, then my face would really be lost. It's gone!"

Although it is quite ugly to shoot flying in one pot, it is better than being slapped away by a slap!

Bang!

Bah!

Fei Xue fell heavily on the battle platform; the blood sword in his hand also fell aside. At this time, the blood sword flew blood, and there was no trace of murderous intent.

Countless shocked eyes focused on Fei Xue, as if trying their best to see the incredible scene in front of him.

On the battlefield, all the geniuses stopped fighting in shock.

Blood Sword Flying Blood...

The second genius in the “Top Ten Magical Soldiers”...

He was actually slapped by Xu Ming with a slap...

Jian Lao secretly said in his heart: “If you all knew that Xu Ming’s true cultivation was only the ninth order of the Chaos Realm, I’m afraid you would be too shocked to hear it!”

It’s just... How does Old Sword know that Xu Ming’s true cultivation is not the ninth order of Chaos Realm, but the sixth order of Chaos Realm!

a long time...

A voice came out of nowhere: “I seem to know the meaning of ‘Palm God’...”

Countless eyes looked at Fei Xue, and then looked at the slap print on Fei Xue’s face, and they all understood the meaning of the word “Palm God”.

“I...” Fei Xue looked at Xu Ming—he knew that he had already lost! With just a slap, Xu Ming made him understand the gap between the two.

“It’s impossible for me to worship Jian Lao as my teacher!” Fei Xue did not have the slightest confidence to defeat Xu Ming, “Even... I can’t even enter the prehistoric secret realm, so I can only go to the worst mystical realm of all things!”

Fly blood regret ah!

I regret why I have nothing to do with me I have to provoke Xu Ming to prove my sense of existence! Well now, not to mention humiliation, even the future opportunities will be greatly reduced.

At this moment, Fei Xue realized that Xu Ming had always been dismissive of him from the beginning to the end.

“Yes! Xu Ming disdains me!” Thinking of this, Fei Xue suddenly raised a glimmer of hope, “As long as I don’t provoke Xu Ming from now on, maybe... Xu Ming will let me go! In this way, I There is still a chance to enter the best Chaos secret realm...”

Thinking of this, Fei Xue immediately picked up the blood sword and walked towards the other end of the battle platform far away from Xu Ming.

You must know that on and off the stage, there are many geniuses and great powers who pay attention to the dynamics of Fei Xue throughout the whole process. When they saw Fei Xue aggressively attacking Xu Ming, they were slapped away by Xu Ming, and then returned to the same path...all speechless for a while.

This may be the most exaggerated move in the history of Wanyu Genius Battle!

Of course Xu Ming also saw Fei Xue’s little action, and couldn’t help but sneer: “Come if you want, leave if you want? You must be thinking too naively!”

Chapter 1508: The Flexion Is Good, Try To Stretch It!

“Come if you want, leave if you want? You must be thinking too naively!”

Xu Ming’s sneer sounded faintly.

But Fei Xue’s face changed greatly.

Immediately afterwards, Fei Xue saw that Xu Ming was walking towards him step by step.

“You...” Fei Xue continued, “What are you going to do?”

“What?” Xu Ming smiled again – he turned his slap, the meaning was self-evident.

Fei Xue’s expression suddenly became even more ugly – in his opinion, Xu Ming was going to use a slap to pull him out of the battle stage!

“Xu Ming, you... don’t deceive people too much!” Seeing Xu Ming approaching step by step, he said with a **** expression.

“I deceive people too much?” This is the funniest joke Xu Ming has ever heard. “Since I stepped into the land of origin, you have provoked me again and again! I ignored it time and time again, but you did it again and again. It’s getting worse every time! – Since you dare to provoke me, then you will pay the price for provoke me!”

Xu Ming’s pace is not fast, but each step is not a short distance. While speaking, Xu Ming had already walked in front of Feixue.

“Xu Ming!” Fei Xue pleaded with voice transmission, “Let me go, don’t ruin my future!”

Chaos Mystery Realm, Xuanhuang Mystery Realm, Prehistoric Mystery Realm, Myriad Mystery Realm... These four secret realms, the higher the front, the greater the chance!

Fei Xue has the strength to enter the secret realm of chaos. If Xu Ming is now pulled out of the battlefield and falls into the secret realm of all things, it will be a huge blow to his future! Fei Xue really couldn’t even cry.

only...

The future of flying blood, what is the matter with Xu Ming?

“Let me go?” Xu Ming smiled meaningfully.

Feixue looked at Xu Ming with anticipation in his eyes.

Xu Ming said indifferently: “Do you think...is it possible?”

“you...”

boom!

Suddenly, Fei Xue burst violently, and a sword attacked Xu Ming.

With such a close-range sneak attack, even experts at the third and fifth levels of the Xuanhuangjing would be caught off guard. It's a pity... Fei Xue met Xu Ming!

Even with his bare hands, Xu Ming's strength is comparable to the sixth rank of the Xuanhuangjing!

“Dare to jump?”

Xu Ming raised his hand and slapped him.

Poor Fei Xue, even the man and the sword were swept away.

However, Xu Ming's slap still did not pull Fei Xue out of the battlefield.

Bang!

Fei Xue fell heavily on the battle platform, his eyes full of humiliation.

call out-

Xu Ming stepped forward and slapped his backhand again.

Fei Xue was pumped away again, but still did not draw out the battle platform.

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! ...

Xu Ming slapped his palm again and again.

Fei Xue was pumped away again and again, but it always fell within the range of the battlefield.

After a few slaps, Fei Xue could see it too—Xu Ming did it on purpose!

With Xu Ming's strength, it would be easy to pull him out of the battle stage... Oh, no, it's not "like the palm of your hand", it's a real "turn the palm of your hand". However, Xu Ming didn't pull him out, instead he swept him into the battlefield again and again.

"Xu Ming wants to use this method to humiliate me..." Fei Xue gritted his teeth with hatred, but at the same time, there was a faint expectation in his heart – if Xu Ming kept pumping, would he keep me there? Within the range of the battlefield? In this case, I have hope of entering the secret realm of chaos!

The audience was drawn, and in the end, I wanted to enter the best chaotic secret realm – dare to think about losing blood!

Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! Snapped! ...

Bang! Bang! Bang! Bang! ...

The geniuses on the battlefield all stared at the scene in front of them in amazement; for a time, everyone forgot about the battle.

Xu Ming couldn't help but reminded: "You fight! If you beat you, I beat me, and don't offend each other!"

"Forehead..."

All the geniuses on the battlefield, as well as the great powers under the battlefield, are speechless – looking at Xu Ming's posture, Feixue seems to be getting a lot of slaps!

That's right, Xu Ming just wanted to get his blood pumping and jumped off the stage on his own initiative!

From Xu Ming's point of view, slapping someone out of the battlefield is nothing at all. To make others doubt life and take the initiative to jump off the stage, this is the real skill!

boom! boom! boom! ...

With Xu Ming's reminder, the battle of thousands of geniuses on the battlefield restarted.

The battle was in full swing, and geniuses were constantly being blasted off the stage; but Fei Xue was always within the range of the stage and did not go out.

On the battlefield, the number of geniuses is also rapidly decreasing.

Six thousand...

Five thousand...

Three thousand...

Two thousand...

These eliminated geniuses can only enter the worst secret realm of all things.

"I rub it! Can you still hold on?" Xu Ming rubbed his palms and looked at Fei Xue in surprise – these are hundreds of thousands of slaps, and Fei Xue still hasn't collapsed under his slap?

On the battlefield, the number of geniuses kept dropping, approaching one thousand.

Even Xu Ming couldn't help but sigh: "Fei Xue, your willpower is really strong! You have persisted until now, and you haven't jumped out of the battle stage!"

Fei Xue hummed, “A manly man, he can bend and stretch!”

“Can you bend or stretch?” Xu Ming sneered disdainfully, “It’s not bad to bend, you can try to stretch!”

“I...” Fei Xue was at a loss for words, but still shouted, “Xu Ming, I admit that my strength is not as good as yours! – You want to take me out of the battle stage, it’s not difficult; but you want me to take the initiative to jump out of the battle stage, Don’t think about it!”

Fei Xue’s face has long been drawn to the point of no face; but his tone is still extremely stubborn.

“Yo! So tough?” Xu Ming smiled, “Just right, I’m exhausted after smoking for so long! Then...”

call out!

Another slap hit.

However, the power of this slap is obviously much stronger than the previous slap!

Fei Xue suddenly realized that it was not good, and even had to resist! It’s just... the palm of God’s slap, how could he be able to stop it?

Snapped!

This slap directly caused Fei Xue to quickly fling off the battlefield without any resistance.

As Fei Xue fell outside the battlefield, there were just a thousand geniuses left on the battlefield!

In other words, nine thousand geniuses including Fei Xue can only go to the worst mystical realm of all things.

“I...” Fei Xue thought that he had persevered to the end, and no matter how bad he was, he would still be able to infiltrate the secret realm of the Great Desolate Realm.

Fei Xue wanted to cry without tears—after so many slaps in vain, he could only go to the worst chaotic secret realm in the end; if he knew this, he might as well jump out of the battle stage at the beginning, and he wouldn't be slapped so much in vain!

“Thousands of slaps...” The experience on the battlefield today will definitely be a pain that Fei Xue can't erase in his life!

Xu Ming didn't look at Fei Xue again – after so many slaps, Xu Ming's displeasure with Fei Xue had already disappeared without a trace!

“I haven't slapped in the face for many years, and it still feels the same!”

Xu Ming looked around, as if he was looking for a genius without long eyes who dared to provoke him.

Chapter 1509: Wendaofu

Of course there are geniuses who don't have long eyes. After all, many geniuses have always had their eyes above their heads.

but...

Even geniuses who don't have long eyes, after seeing Xu Ming's tyrannical strength and the tragic state of flying blood, would not dare to jump out and provoke Xu Ming – they still want a face!

No one wants to be drawn like flying blood.

So, next, on the battlefield, other geniuses were in full swing, and Xu Ming stood there by himself doing nothing.

A bit of almighty, some can't believe it.

“The blood sword is flying blood, and I can't even enter the secret realm of chaos, and I have fallen to the worst secret realm of all things...”

“He has to provoke Xu Ming himself, no one can blame others!”

“Fei Xue is already a once-in-a-generation genius. Xu Ming defeated him so easily. How many once-in-a-generation genius would he be? A once-in-a-hundred-epoch genius?”

“More than that! – Although a genius who has met once in a hundred eras can easily defeat Fei Xue, he will never be like Xu Ming, so that Fei Xue has no resistance at all!”

“Then Xu Ming’s talent is probably...once in a thousand epochs!”

“At least once in a thousand epochs!”

Listening to the discussions around, Jian Lao laughed without saying a word.

“Once in a thousand epochs?” Old Jian laughed inwardly, “Xu Ming’s talent is not a once in a thousand epochs, but... a once in a hundred million epochs!”

Jian Lao looked at the powerful people who were talking about it, and he had a sense of superiority of “knowing more than others”.

However, how could Lao Jian know, he also did not understand Xu Ming’s true talent!

There are also many powerful people, congratulations to Tianwen domain master.

After all, Xu Ming is a genius who came out of Tianwen Domain; he shines in the Ten Thousand Domain Genius Battle, and the Tianwen Domain Master is also very honored, and he will even get a lot of rewards.

“Hahahaha...” Although Tianwen Domain Master has participated in the Ten Thousand Domain Talent Battles many times, he has never been so beautiful, and he couldn’t help laughing from ear to ear.

Not long after, on the battlefield, only ten geniuses were eliminated.

This is the end of the second link of the second stage of the Wanyu Genius Battle.

In the third link that will be carried out next, ten geniuses will have a round-robin battle; the more wins, the higher the ranking.

...

When Xu Ming stepped off the stage, he completely became the focus of the audience; many powerful gazes followed him.

At the same time, Xu Ming received countless voice transmissions:

“Xu Ming, I’m the owner of the Thunder Region! When you are free, welcome to my Thunder Region!”

“Little friend Xu Ming, I am the Lord of the Destruction Domain...”

Many of these sound transmissions come from the Nirvana realm, or even the power of the domain master level. In their opinion, with Xu Ming’s talent, as long as he doesn’t fall, he can’t become a realm master, but he is very hopeful to become a nirvana realm, or a realm master level; such a talent is already worth letting them down to make friends.

“Xu Ming, you gave me a good show!” Tianwen Domain Lord teased.

But then, Tianwen Domain Lord’s expression gradually became serious: “Xu Ming, I hope you can keep going on the road of cultivation! At least...you have to reach the level of Domain Lord!”

“Oh?” Xu Ming wasn’t used to it, Tianwen Domain Lord suddenly became serious.

Tianwen Territory Lord shook his head and said, “The endless chaos is not as peaceful as you see it on the surface! The more evil genius, the easier it is to die prematurely! – There are some things that I am inconvenient to tell you right now! When you reach the Nirvana realm or the domain master level, you will naturally understand!”

“Okay...” Xu Ming naturally felt that there were some big secrets hidden in the endless chaos.

For example... Eternal Hall!

Actually, Xu Ming had asked Jian Lao about the Eternal Palace, but Jian Lao was vague and did not say it clearly. In the end, what Jian Lao told Xu Ming was that there was indeed a power from the Eternal Hall in the endless chaos; but with Xu Ming's current strength, he was not qualified to know what was going on in this power.

"Strength! Strength!" Xu Ming gritted his teeth secretly.

Why did he want to participate in the Wanyu Genius Battle?

The purpose is to stand out in the endless chaos, stand on a higher platform, and obtain better cultivation resources!

And now, Xu Ming is on the verge of winning in the Ten Thousand Domain Talent Battle. Next, what he has to do is to use the resources of the Chaos Secret Realm to improve his strength at the fastest speed!

"The realm of the domain master..." Xu Ming felt a little far away.

However, Xu Ming has no doubt that he can reach that level!

When Xu Ming was thinking about it, suddenly a great power of Nirvana came forward.

"Xu Ming, this is Elder Chaos from the Wendao Mansion!" Tianwen Domain Lord introduced with a smile.

"Wen Dao Mansion?" Xu Ming obviously hadn't heard of this faction.

"Haha!" Elder Luanwu laughed, "I heard that the geniuses in Dao Mansion are all spoiled masters, but they are far inferior to you, Xu Ming!"

Elder Luanwu laughed and said, "I'm just here to say hello—Xu Ming, if you have a chance, come to Wendao Mansion to find me; and let those ignorant boys in my place know the gap with you!"

Elder Luanwu smiled and left – he just came over to say hello.

“Xu Ming.” Tianwen domain master explained, “This Wendao mansion is not easy! – Wendao mansion is actually an academy! However, most of the geniuses cultivated in it are those with backgrounds! Those It is impossible for a genius to come to participate in the Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle; however, under the cultivation of the Wen Dao Mansion at all costs, the genius there is not even inferior to the genius in the Divine Phoenix Holy Land!”

Xu Ming understood a little – Wen Daofu, to put it bluntly, is the top “noble school” in the endless chaos!

“Furthermore, the teachers and elders in Wendao Mansion are not simple either!” Tianwen Domain Lord said again, “Just like the chaotic elder just now, although he is only at the peak of Nirvana Realm, his strength has barely reached the peak of Nirvana Realm. The domain master level!”

You know, the higher the cultivation base, the more difficult it is to fight at higher levels!

Elder Luanwu can barely compete with the domain master level with his cultivation at the peak of Nirvana Realm, which shows his extraordinaryness!

...

After a short break, the last link of the Wanyu Talent Battle – the round-robin battle of the top ten talents is about to begin.

“Your battle order is...”

Boundary Master Qingluan had just announced the order of the ten geniuses and a genius stood up and said, “Boundary Master Qingluan, I give up fighting Xu Ming!”

Immediately afterwards, one after another, geniuses stood up one after another: “I also give up fighting Xu Ming!”

“I give up too!”

“I give up!”

“Uh...” Xu Ming looked at the nine geniuses beside him speechlessly—the last link had not even started yet, these nine geniuses gave up fighting with him in unison, and chose to admit defeat!

In other words, in the last link of the Ten Thousand Domain Talents Tournament, Xu Ming did not need to participate, he directly won the championship...

“Lonely...”

On Xu Ming’s face, there was an expression of “Invincible is really lonely”.

Chapter 1510: Divine Phoenix Essence

On Xu Ming’s face, there was an expression of “Invincible is really lonely”.

When Xu Ming walked back to his seat, Tianwen Domain Master couldn’t help laughing and said, “Do you feel that the genius of the entire endless chaos is no more than a little?”

“A little bit!” Xu Ming said.

“This is just a genius in an era, and there are really few outstanding ones! It’s just flying blood... However, you are forced to go to the worst secret realm of all things, the chances are greatly reduced, and there may not be many achievements in the future! “Tianwen domain master sighed, “But... even if it is the ten geniuses in the secret realm of chaos, apart from you, I am afraid it is difficult for others to achieve great achievements! Nine of them, if one of them can reach the nirvana realm in the future, it is already very good. It’s gone!”

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but wonder, “Isn’t it that... as long as you stand out from the Ten Thousand Domain Talent Battle, is there great hope for becoming a domain owner in the future?”

Tianwen domain master shook his head and smiled: “How can there be so many domain owners... I just said this on purpose, so that more geniuses are willing to participate in the Wanyu genius battle; but in fact, the Wanyu genius battle is only the first time they have experienced. It’s just honing! Of

course... Compared with other paths, the probability of a genius who stands out from the Wanyu Genius Battle is indeed much higher!”

“Indeed!” Xu Ming nodded.

The domain master is already an existence that is close to the peak in the endless chaos!

Every domain owner is an existence in the Megatron domain!

“Xu Ming!” Tianwen domain master said again, “After entering the secret realm of chaos, you need to be careful!”

“Um?”

Tianwen domain master continued: “The other nine geniuses of this era will naturally not threaten you! However, the geniuses who won the ten thousand domain genius battle in previous eras, they have cultivated an era more than you, or even more. Long time; those geniuses are not easy to deal with! – Although your talent is strong, it is best to keep a low profile in the face of the geniuses of the previous era!”

Be quieter?

Xu Ming didn’t answer—whether Xu Ming can be kept low-key depends on whether the geniuses of the previous era have that strength!

...

On the battlefield, the cyclical battle of the nine geniuses soon came to an end.

In the top ten rankings, Xu Ming “wins without a fight” and ranks first.

The top ten geniuses can all enter the secret realm of chaos; however, the higher the ranking, the more rewards!

“Xu Ming!” The Realm Master Qingluan looked at Xu Ming with a smile—obviously, he was very satisfied with the appearance of a genius like Xu Ming in this Ten Thousand Domains Genius Battle.

“Qingluan Boundary Lord!” Xu Ming noticed that a bronze-colored vial appeared in the Qingluan Boundary Lord’s hand. On the vial, there are various secret patterns sealed.

“Xu Ming, this is your reward—Ten Drops of Divine Phoenix Essence!” Qingluan World Master said, the small bronze bottle flew directly to Xu Ming.

“Huh?” Xu Ming couldn’t help but be a little puzzled—usually, treasures are directly contained in the world ring; and the essence of the Divine Phoenix did not contain the world ring, but this special small bottle.

“Could it be that... the world ring can’t carry the essence of the Divine Phoenix?” Xu Ming secretly asked.

In fact, there are many treasures that the world ring cannot carry. For example, some treasures are extremely powerful; once they are placed in the world ring, the world ring will be broken.

And the essence of Divine Phoenix, if it is carried by the world ring, I am afraid that it will soon escape.

“The second place, Liu Hen, will be rewarded with five drops of Divine Phoenix Essence!”

“The third place, Leng Snake, will be rewarded with the essence of the Three Divine Phoenixes!”

...

“The sixth place, Chiyun, will be rewarded with a hundred drops of Divine Phoenix blood essence!”

...

The ten geniuses in the top ten all have Divine Phoenix Essence or Divine Phoenix Blood Essence as rewards. As for the geniuses after the eleventh, there will be no rewards.

Of course, for those geniuses, being able to enter the Mysterious Yellow Realm, the Prehistoric Secret Realm, and the Mysterious Realm of Everything is already the most precious reward! In the secret realm, the resources they can enjoy are completely unavailable outside the secret realm!

However, there are also some geniuses who are not satisfied with their rankings and think that they can enter a better secret realm! The most embarrassing among them is undoubtedly the flying blood!

Originally, Fei Xue thought that with his talent of “once in ten epochs”, winning the championship would not be a problem. As a result, because he provoked Xu Ming, he was directly beaten to the worst secret realm of all things.

...

The Wanyu Talent War finally came to an end.

This is a feast, and it is also a meat grinder for geniuses from the endless chaos of the Hundred Thousand Domains!

More than ten trillion geniuses died in this feast! A lot of their luck was plundered by the genius who killed them; more, it was dissolved in this endless world.

You must know that the higher the talent, the stronger the power of luck; the power of luck of ten trillion geniuses is unimaginable! But... the luck of the ten trillion geniuses melted into the endless chaos, like a drop of water, dripping into the sea.

Yes, just a drop of water!

...

“Xu Ming, go to the secret realm of chaos, be very careful, and don’t slack off cultivating!” Tianwen domain master rarely spoke to Xu Ming in a teaching tone, “If I stay in the land of origin for a few more days, I will be a little old. Friends, and then go back to Heaven and ask the realm!”

“Thank you Tianwen Domain Master for your care!” Xu Ming bowed his hands and thanked him.

“Haha! I didn’t take care of you, I just did my job!” Tianwen Domain Lord smiled, “Xu Ming, next time we see you, I hope your strength can shock me!”

Xu Ming also smiled and said, “Definitely!”

Of course, Tianwen Domain Master couldn’t imagine that when he saw Xu Ming next time, he would be more than “shocked”...he was so shocked that he doubted his life!

Old Jian also brought Jianfeng and walked over.

“Xu Ming, it’s not worth my trip to see a genius like you!” Jian Lao has been hidden for a long time, and rarely appears in the endless chaos. UU reading [www. uukanshu.com](http://www.uukanshu.com)

In fact, in the entire endless chaos, the world master of the hidden world is not only the old sword.

“I’m going back to Lanjie Peak too! I hope that when I go out the mountain next time, you are still... alive!” Jian Lao laughed.

Jian Lao’s expectations for Xu Ming seem to be very low; but you must know that Jian Lao does not know how many epochs before he will come out once! -If Xu Ming is still alive the next time Jian Lao leaves the mountain, then Xu Ming’s strength has grown to an unbelievable level!

After saying goodbye to Elder Jian and Tianwen Domain Lord, Xu Ming and other geniuses gathered around the Qingluan Domain Lord.

“Let’s go! Follow me to the Four Secret Realms!” With a wave of the Qingluan World Lord, endless flames burned under the feet of 10,000 geniuses; however, these flames would not harm Xu Ming and other geniuses, and It distorts the surrounding space, and it is an extremely profound space teleportation technique.

In just a blink of an eye, the Qingluan Boundary Master had already brought Xu Ming and other geniuses away from the battlefield.

Xu Ming looked back, not knowing where he was.